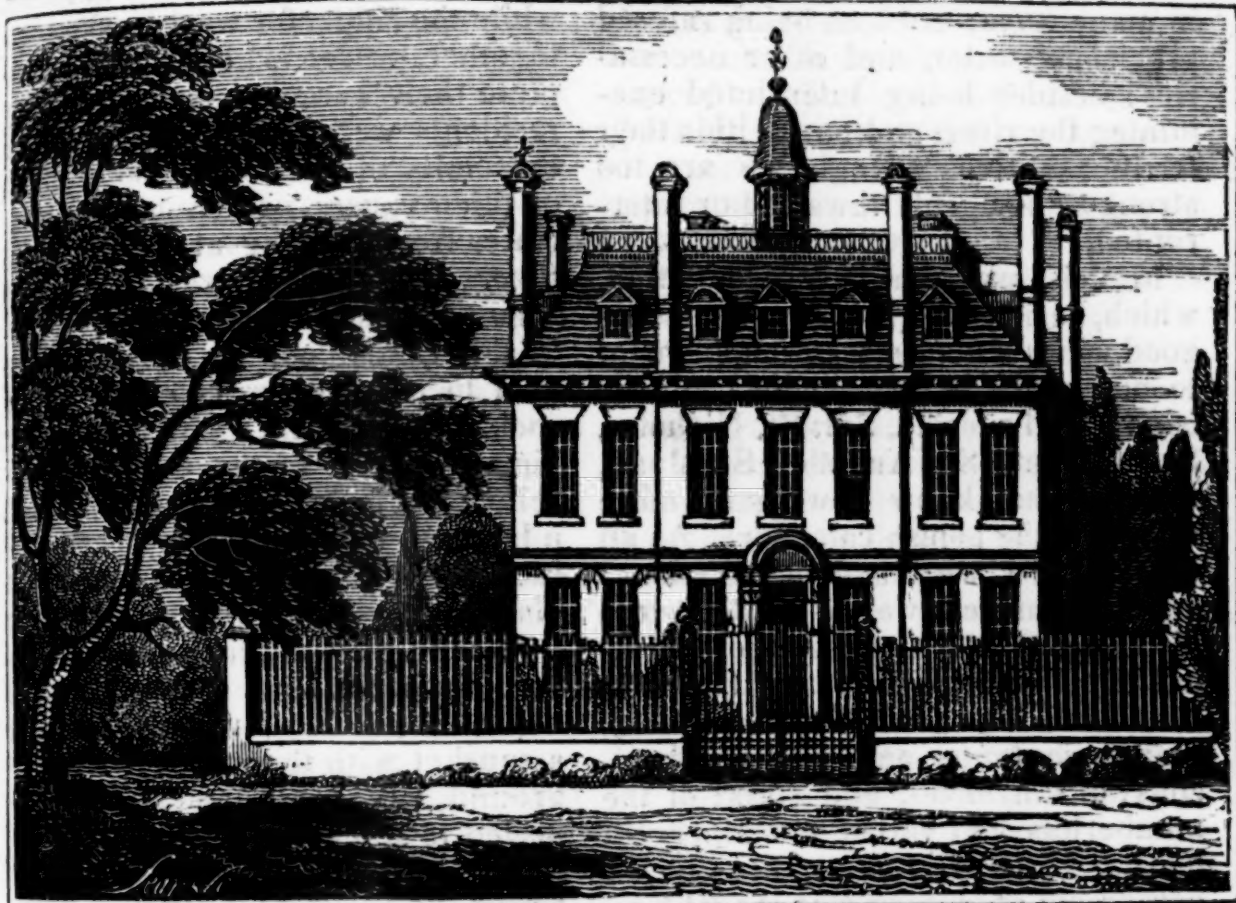


# THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. 376.]

JANUARY 1, 1823.

[6 of Vol. 54.



SIR THOMAS ABNEY'S, AT NEWINGTON GREEN, WHERE DR. WATTS  
LIVED AND DIED.

It was the good fortune of this amiable man, in 1712, to secure the friendship of Alderman Sir T. Abney; and, being invited to pass a week at his house, he continued there till his death in 1748. Cherished by the knight's family, he enjoyed in the above mansion greater ease and luxury than usually falls to the lot of men of genius. In 1723 he lost his friend by death, but Lady Abney survived the Doctor a year. During this period he wrote those various works, which, for good sense, sound morality, and rational piety, have nothing superior to them in our language, and here he enjoyed the friendship and society of all the eminent men of his time.

## *For the Monthly Magazine.*

EXTRACT of a LETTER from an OFFICER  
on the EXPEDITION sent to SURVEY  
the EASTERN COAST of AFRICA; con-  
sisting of the PUBLIC SHIPS, LEVEN  
and BARRACOUTA: dated Simon's Bay,  
Cape of Good Hope, July 1822.

**W**E arrived here after a tedious  
passage of five months from  
England; yet during that time had  
scarcely any calms, only three or four  
days foul wind, and, on one occasion  
alone, a spurt of wind that could be  
denominated a gale, and that blowing  
on our quarter. You will ask, then,  
what could be the cause of detention?  
MONTHLY MAG. No. 376.

Why in visiting half the places in the  
Atlantic, to examine latitudes and  
longitudes, to ascertain particulars of  
site, to correct the errors of others as  
well as our own, and "to make as-  
surance doubly sure," that no latent  
dangers remain unnoticed to form  
stumbling blocks to future unwary  
navigators.

Lisbon, our first destination, we  
reached very speedily from England,  
and remained there ten days, getting  
the rates of going of the chronometers  
with all possible accuracy; and pro-  
curing, I understand, or endeavour-  
ing to procure, (for the jealousy of the  
Portuguese



Portuguese on this point is as proverbial as it is selfish and ridiculous,) facilities from the government for our future researches, which will be a good deal in the neighbourhood of several of their settlements. Without such permission we might perhaps be annoyed in many ways; such as being refused provisions, water, and other necessities; besides being interdicted examining the rivers and bays within their territorial line, though we are too strong to be openly thwarted or interrupted.

Madeira was our next destination, which, besides supplying us with some good wine, also furnished employment to our astronomers. Thence to the islands of Teneriffe, Sal, St. Nicholas, St. Vincent, St. Antonio, St. Jago, and I do not know how many more saints of the popish calendar. At all these places we made observations: my time, indeed, was so wholly occupied during the day, in the endless mazes of astronomical calculation, and so full was my head of chronometers, lunars, sextants, and artificial horizons; of sun, moon, and stars; of the numberless and varied machinery of marine surveying,—that, literally, I can dream of nothing else at night.

From St. Jago we made a long stretch to the Martin Vas rocks, and the solitary island of Trinidad, of which we made a running survey. The latter is a remarkable island, presenting a high and rugged surface, and an iron-bound coast, with some singular rocks; one of which is in the sugar-loaf form, another like a nine-pin, from which it is named, both very striking and lofty: but a greater curiosity than either is a conspicuous natural arch, running through a bluff mass of rock and earth, into which the ocean rushes with considerable noise and violence. The island is little more than eight miles in circumference; towards the centre is a fresh-water lake, containing some fish, round its banks some European and African vegetables run wild from want of cultivation; and in the vicinity a few hogs and goats, also wild, are occasionally shot by those who can once get on shore: but this is commonly a work of no small difficulty, on account of the violence of the surf. Few attempt this, except the weather is very fine, the sea still, and likely to remain so,—for, otherwise, it would be impossible for any but a courageous and very

dextrous swimmer to get off: I have, however, met with some friends and several seamen who have passed many days on the island. American whalers, or skinning-ships, as they are called, were formerly accustomed to leave part of their crews here to kill seals, while the ships, for weeks and months together, proceeded elsewhere to complete their cargoes; and these hardy residents were often reduced to the extremity of distress, by bad weather, or other causes, preventing their associates from arriving at the stipulated time. During a cruize of Sir James Yeo off this island, some years ago, in the *Confiance*, he observed three men in this forlorn condition on the rocks, and lost no time in proceeding himself in one of the cutters to their relief; but found it impossible to effect a landing, or even to approach tolerably near the shore. The men were clad wholly in skins, and seemed, as well as they could distinguish signs, to be in great distress. One of their most expressive indications was holding up a musket with the muzzle toward the ground, which Sir James aptly interpreted to signify want of ammunition, and returned on board for some small barrels of gunpowder,—two of which, being attempted to be floated on shore, were dashed to pieces against the rocks; the third fortunately succeeded, and thus supplied the greatest wants of these miserable Crusoes.

Rio de Janeiro formed our next resting-place; a beautiful harbour,—a large and populous city (about 120,000 inhabitants),—the seat of government of Brazil,—a fine country—great trade,—and an infinite variety of all the richest productions of nature, mineral, vegetable, and animal. I was sometimes lost in surprise here at the expanse of fresh water, the numbers of little green islands with which it is studded, and the picturesque beauty of the scenery. Such a country never was made to be subservient to another; and I am much mistaken if it will long be so. Portugal has always treated her, not like a mother, but a most ungracious step-mother; compared with which, the behaviour of England to her American colonies, was extreme kindness, indulgence, and affection. The Prince Regent, it was generally whispered among the English merchants with whom we were intimate, is irrevocably linked with the destinies of the country: he



is a Brazilian, in fact, they say; and we have had proof that he is so in externals. It is even hinted that measures are taken for a formal separation.

\* \* \* \* \*

Were I to give an opinion, I should say they were right; otherwise the people cannot do justice to themselves. A perfect and equal union is perhaps unexceptionable; but a union where all the power and profit, and other advantages, are restricted to one party alone, cannot, in the nature of things,—and indeed ought not,—to exist.

I naturally learned much of the public sentiment, from being there six weeks, and associating much with those who understand it, and pretend to some intimacy with what is going on. Our long detention proceeded from the delays incident to the purchase of a tender, for the purpose of scouring the bays, rivers, and shallows, on the African coast; to sound the way for the larger ships; and at the same time give more accommodation and comfort, and preservation to the health, of the seamen, than could possibly be effected in open boats; it being well known that exposure to the sun, rain, and night-dews, is the chief source of disease within the tropics. Nor, indeed, is it practicable to use the instruments of surveying with steadiness, or work the calculations with ease or accuracy, within the cribbed-up compass of a ship's boat. The craft now substituted is of American structure, drawing only six feet water when laden, 140 tons burden, lately called the Braganza of New York, but now his Majesty's brigantine Cockburn. She was built for a steam-vessel, in which capacity she was acting at the time of purchase; and, being totally without keel, has proved very leewardly, when on a wind, during our passage from Rio hither, but sails extremely well free. Another good quality is being an excellent sea-boat; I have rarely seen better. In crossing the Atlantic, the heavy swell caused the Leven, a clumsy awkward vessel, to roll gun-wales in, and the Barracouta little better; while in the Cockburn the dinner paraphernalia remained nearly as steadily on the table as if at anchor. This I mainly attribute to her great beam (breadth), which is twenty-four feet, equal to that of the Barracouta, though above one hundred tons less

in burden. In this respect I am satisfied that all our men-of-war, particularly of the smaller class, are deficient. Some alarm occurred during a breeze on the passage over, when she made four feet water an hour; but, being iron-fastened and doubled, part of the latter of which had come off on the larboard side, along with some ill-stopped plug-holes in the bottom, explained the cause, which was therefore soon rectified. She is soon to be hauled up in the dock-yard here, and a keel put on, when she will be a useful craft, admirably adapted for her work.

I have been looking round here as you desired. This is a tolerably good anchorage for about a dozen sail of the line, but not for a large number; and is but little adapted for the repair of shipping, when there is any thing the matter below the water line. In this respect the Cape is miserably deficient, there being no dock nearer than Bombay. Table Bay, on the other side of the peninsula,—where traders, intending to discharge their cargoes, are obliged to anchor, from being in the vicinity of Cape Town,—is likewise a wild open anchorage, totally unpleasing to a nautical eye, which instinctively looks around for shelter and security from the elements, as a soldier for points of strength, or a painter for the picturesque. The naval arsenal used to be there, but about nine years ago was removed hither. Of its insecurity we have just had an instance. The Cygnet sloop of war sailed hence a few days back with military stores to be discharged; a gale of wind at north-west came on, made her part one cable, with the loss of several men, and drove two merchantmen on shore, which are quite wrecks, with the destruction of their cargoes, and also some lives.

The country around this place is of an indifferent character; rock, and pebble, and sand, constitute some of the chief ingredients; not but there are a few tolerable farms in the neighbourhood, though scattered and isolated amid unproductive land. The little that is good is high in price; a farmer, therefore, has no business here: but it is different with mechanics. Cape Town, I think, affords a good opening for this class, there being few but slaves, who are not the most expert at their work. Labour also is high; beef and mutton about three



three pence a pound; wine very reasonable; spirits dog-cheap; pigs, poultry, milk, and butter, dear; bread abundant and cheap; furniture, woollen clothing, hats, boots, shoes, and every article of European produce or manufacture, very high; nor are the wares of India, notwithstanding this is the half-way house, much more moderate in price.

Of the new colonies or settlements, situated about 600 miles or more to the eastward, I dread to say any thing,—for I can say nothing that is favourable in regard to their present state; while it would be gross injustice to insinuate that they will not ultimately succeed. This, for many reasons which it would be tedious to detail here, and for which indeed I have not time, I firmly believe. There seems to be a fatality attending the establishment of all new colonies, and these have not escaped the common lot. The elements have fought against them. Nearly three successive seasons have passed over their heads without a crop. Such a thing was never known here before, and probably never may again, at least till they are better provided against it; and we know that such an event in Europe would be productive of quite as much distress. As a faithful chronicler, however, of what is passing before me, I must add, that within the last two or three weeks several of the most steady and determined tenants of the locations have quitted them in despair, their money and patience exhausted, and come hither for a passage to Europe. Many others are daily expected. Notwithstanding all this, my opinion remains unchanged; the impulse is given, and the result is undoubted,—for I know something of these matters; and it is certain that the land they occupy, if only moderately cultivated and favoured with rain, is equal or superior to any other in the colony. But you have no idea what a band of settlers is in a new establishment. An assemblage of wild beasts let loose from a menagerie is just as reasonable, and, I may add, as governable. They have never calculated on the difficulties, never thought upon the privations, incident to their new state. Many of these people have been cockneys, the most helpless and querulous of the whole, and the female part, particularly, out of all patience, because comforts, the fruit

of advanced society and long-established institutions, are not at hand. The difficulties, manners, and modes of life, are all new and strange, and uncouth perhaps, to an English farmer; and what then must they be to a delicate or enervated weaver or cotton-spinner?

We proceed hence, in a fortnight or three weeks, upon what should rather be termed a voyage of discovery than of mere survey; for many places on the eastern coast have not once been visited (except by the Portuguese, who keep their knowledge to themselves,) since the time of Vasco de Gama. An immense track of coast lies before us; the difficulties of examination may be considerable, but in our eyes seem nothing, accustomed as we are to a life of shifts, and a constant contention with difficulties. Government has liberally supplied us with every thing necessary for the service; and the officers, in addition, have laid out large sums in furthering the objects of science.

The *Leven* mounts twenty-six guns, has a flush deck, three lieutenants, all good surveyors, seventeen midshipmen, and about one hundred men: Capt. W. F. Owen is a smart officer, an able seaman, and a very superior mathematician. The *Barracouta* is a ten-gun brig, a useful class of vessel, sails infinitely better than the *Leven*, and is similarly provided with expert officers; Capt. Cutfield being a commander of some standing.

There are different opinions as to the probable time the examination will occupy. Three years is the limited time for men-of-war to be away from England during peace; but my own opinion is, that we shall not be able to go over half the ground in that time. Nearly the whole of the country inward from the coast-line, is unknown; and I think the interests of geography and commerce require that this should be explored to some distance, whenever the temper of the natives, or other favourable circumstances, permit. Many of the rivers which fall into the sea on the coast, offer considerable facilities for this purpose. They are not in general very capacious; but much more so than is generally imagined by those who have not paid particular attention to the subject; more than a dozen under my eye, in the books at this moment, having from three to seven and eight fathoms wa-  
ter,



ter, fifteen and twenty miles inland, though wholly, or almost wholly, unnoticed by the charts. Our boats, which are numerous and well appointed, have been fitted with a view to this object. It is one, however, that requires time; and we are rather fearful of being hurried. The first point in view is the coast of this colony, as more immediately connected with the situations and capacities of the new settlements. The next, the mouth of Rio d'Infanta, or the Great Fish River; the third, the Reiskamma, according to the native name, or, in the old charts, St. Christopher's River, about thirty miles beyond the former, and situated in what is called properly, "the Kaffer country." Near this spot, better than twenty years ago, the Hercules, an American ship, was wrecked, the crew suffering almost incredible hardships before they reached the colonial territory. The natives whom they fell in with behaved much better than could be expected from all preceding accounts; farther eastward, however, they are well known to be fierce and treacherous, characteristics which become more marked, particularly in the people of the coast, till within a short distance of the dependencies of Mosambique. By some this is attributed to the kidnapping system formerly prevailing here, during the active existence of the slave trade, when it is pretty well known that the natives were decoyed on-board, secured in irons, and afterwards villanously sold as slaves.

We have likewise some very important points in hydrography to ascertain. It is well known there are several real or alleged shoals, two or three degrees to the southward of the Cape, on which it is believed that some of the Indiamen, which have been missing at different times in these seas, were lost. The chief are the Slot Van Capelle and the Telemaque, so named from the Dutch and French ships that discovered them; but, as other vessels have passed over, or near, the reported site of these dangers without meeting them, doubts have been started of their actual existence. The affirmative evidence is however very strong; so circumstantial, indeed, as to require a more than ordinary portion of incredulity to disbelieve; but there is as little doubt that, from

errors in longitude, they are not in the spot originally stated.

The Telemaque is particularly an object of apprehension, from lying in the direct track of the summer-passage to India. Since we have been in this bay, some further evidence has transpired, which, from the vast amount of property, and the number of valuable lives constantly at stake in the intercourse between India and Europe, ought to be widely known. A lieutenant in the navy, whose name I do not at the moment recollect, commanding a merchantman, declares that he lately passed over it (or some other) in a gale, not far from the alleged site, but was too much alarmed, and his vessel going too fast, to think of sounding,—the sea running on it he stated as truly dreadful; so that, had not the ship been light, she would probably not have lived. His majesty's ship Menai is also stated to have seen it, but did not dare approach. His majesty's brig of war Heron, in standing to the southward, is said to have distinctly seen something of the same nature, or at least a frightful breaking sea, about five miles in extent, near the reputed site of the Telemaque; and, meaning to sound, was deterred from the measure by finding a current urging them toward the danger at the rate of five miles an hour. The hatches were instantly battened down, and, a strong breeze prevailing, they made sail, glad to get off without farther inquiry. Some of the officers believe this to be a kind of *race*, rather than a shoal. I am not of that opinion. We know of no such race in the ocean without there being broken ground to give it existence; the water was also discoloured. It is also believed that, if actually a shoal, there is six or seven fathoms on it, which agrees with the original French discoverer's statement; the subject is of interest to science, and the particulars will no doubt be transmitted to Europe.

These particulars have cost me many hours from sleep: Mr. ———, who goes home in a transport, has kindly promised to deliver them. Should our investigation extend to Madagascar, which I have not yet understood, a new field will be open to enquiry. This is a magnificent island, abounding in natural wealth of every description; yet, except St. Augustine's,



Augustine's bay on the south-western shore, and Tamatave and Antongil bay on the eastern, scarcely any part is known to English shipping,—the French being the only power that resorted thither till Mauritius came into our possession. Since that time we have, though very slowly, gained a footing; and the king of the eastern division of the island is now friendly, though sufficiently jealous of the encroaching spirit of Europeans. The many attempts made by France to acquire the entire sovereignty of the island are not forgotten. But the fierce, warlike, and predatory, spirit of the people, gives great facilities for the slave-trade to the flesh-dealers of Mauritius and Bourbon. A gentleman, lately arrived thence, stated to a friend of mine here, that he was privately informed of four or five cargoes being landed there within a very short space of time.

*For the Monthly Magazine.*

*On the ALTERNATION of the COLOURS of certain FIXED STARS; by DR. T. FORSTER, F.L.S. member of the ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.*

**T**HE alternation of the colours of the light of certain stars does not appear to me to have sufficiently engaged the attention of astronomers; and it is with a view to excite enquiry into its cause that I am induced to offer the following observations.

Some years ago, on looking towards the constellation of the Scorpion, I observed a remarkable changing of colour in Antares: for a second or two of time it appeared of a deep crimson colour, then of a whitish colour; then the crimson was resumed, and so on at alternating periods. Sometimes every other twinkle (if I may be allowed the expression,) showed the red colour, while the alternating twinkle appeared of the ordinary colour of star-light.

What is commonly called the twinkling of a star seems to be an apparent fit of dilatation and increased brilliancy, rapidly succeeded by the opposite state of apparent contraction of surface and dulness. I have observed, also, that the twinkles are of longer or shorter duration, at different times: now, in general, the crimson light I allude to occurs in every other dilatation, but sometimes only in every third, and at other times quite irregu-

larly: moreover, it lasts longer sometimes than at others, and scarcely ever exceeds two seconds of time at once.

I have formerly published accounts of this phenomenon in the Journals, and have ascribed it to some sort of change in the star itself, or to a revolution round its axis, whereby different coloured portions of the sphere are presented to us: but this explanation vanishes on a moment's reflection; and I am inclined to ascribe it to some atmospherical cause. I have sometimes thought that the upper portions of the atmosphere might have some undulatory motion, and that the alternating colour might be produced by its refractive powers: for the atmosphere, in this case, acting as an imperfect prism, might present different colours, according to the varying inclinations of its wavy surface. I have thought, too, that portions of the aqueous atmosphere, possessing different refractive powers, might be transmitted downwards in dew, or that there might be some other unknown motion in the real air, which might cause the appearance. Antares, Betalgeus, Aldebaran, and other red stars, show this change of colours very strongly, particularly the former; while Sirius, and the light stars, scarcely present any alternation of colour. This may in either case be owing to the different composition of their light, which would materially influence the refracted spectrum. Collateral experiments, and the mere appearance of stars in chromatic telescopes, tend to prove that the light of different celestial bodies is differently composed.

Some interesting observations on the Dispersive Power of the Atmosphere, published a few years ago by Mr. Stephen Lee, contain an account of the composition of the light of some of the principal stars; and no one can reflect on the influence which all the above varieties must have on tables of refraction, without at once seeing the utility of multiplying and correcting observations on it.

Additional observations are still wanting to explain the cause of these phenomena; but I shall still be excused, I trust, in the absence of more matured and extended observations, for this imperfect attempt to excite the attention of philosophers to facts, which



which seem calculated to produce an important influence on many of our most useful astronomical calculations.

Hartfield, East Grinstead;

Nov. 18, 1822.

For the Monthly Magazine.

ELUCIDATIONS of PORTIONS of ENGLISH HISTORY, improperly REPRESENTED in our GENERAL HISTORIES.

IT is time that history should occupy itself with the mass of mankind; that the sufferings of the many should occupy its sympathies, as well as the usurpations of the few; that the sorrows of the oppressed should be recorded as well as the triumphs of the oppressor; that the unobtrusive virtue, the generous aspirations of those who have sought no fame, and have seldom found a chronicler, should be dug out of that grave of oblivion, where they have reposed for ages. The people are entitled to an historian. This task may perhaps be thankless,—for the people have little with which they can reward, nothing with which they can delude, or with which they can corrupt. He who celebrates them will not perhaps receive their eulogies: the reward of his labour will be the labour itself.

Who would believe, after reading the modern historians of England, that the struggle between the Normans and the Saxons was continued for centuries; they represent the conquest as little more than a change of dynasty; and pass from Harold to William the Conqueror as a trifling transition. They knew not, when they blended Normans and Saxons, conquerors and conquered, into one general mass, that the inhabitants of England were divided into two classes, as distinct as the Greeks (Heaven help them!) and the Turks of the Morea,—with different languages, customs, and affections. On one side scorn, insolence, tyranny, cruelty; on the other hatred, and misery, and repressed revenge. The writer is proud to be of Saxon origin: he believes that almost every thing that is good in our institutions and our habits has been the legacy of our English forefathers; and that all that degrades us, all that has broken the bonds between man and man,—hereditary aristocracy, factitious dignity, and their calamitous appendages,—are mainly due to those Norman bandits, who covered “our old England” with blood and tears.

On this particular point of historical

research, the way has been cleared by the admirable author of “Ivanhoe.” He is the historian of the people: his vivid portraiture of Saxons and Normans must have awakened sensibilities unknown till now. What he has done for a few isolated individuals,—admirable personifications of their separate races,—it is proposed to do for the great mass of society. The Anglo-Saxons did not submit like willing slaves and cowards to the Normans: they opposed resistance while they had the means of resistance; and, when they fell, they themselves cherished, and they handed down to their children, that love of their country, and of their country’s independence, and that hatred of the foreign usurpers who possessed their soil, which, though gradually extinguished, as the progress of time blended the oppressed with the oppressors, served as a rallying point of union and of sympathy; and proved that, though unfortunate and trampled on, they were neither base nor worthless,—*Ils étaient avilis, ils n’étaient pas vils.*

*History of the Invasion of England by the Normans in the Eleventh Century, and the Consequences of that Invasion down to the Thirteenth.*

Thus lo! won England the sole of Normandie  
That among us wereth yet and shulleth evermo:  
Of Normans beth thys Leymen that beth in this lond  
And the lowe men of Saxons.

Robert of Gloster’s Chronicle.

#### FIRST EXTRACT.

While the citizens of London, with Edgar, their newly appointed king, some chiefs, and bishops, made themselves ready,—perhaps with too little activity,—to march against the enemy, the latter crossed the Thames at Wallingford, in the county of Berks. Five hundred horsemen advanced in sight of the city of London, dispersed a body of Saxons, which opposed their progress, and burnt all the edifices on the northern bank of the Thames.\* A yet more numerous band forced its way into the city, and covered the streets and public places with the dead bodies of the citizens.† The headquarters of the conqueror were then at Berkhamstead. King Edgar, Edwin and Morkar, his brothers, Elred archbishop of York, Stigand arch-

\* Cremantes quidquid ædificiorum citra flumen invenère (Ex Gest. Guill. Daw.

† Civium plurima funera. (Will. Ganneticensis.)



bishop of Canterbury, Wulfstan bishop of Worcester, and the principal men of London,\*—humiliated by misfortune,—hastened to the camp of the stranger, took the oath of peace, and delivered to him their hostages. They received, in return, promises of kindness and protection,† which were fulfilled by the general devastation which accompanied the march of William towards the capital. ‡He sent to his friend, to his auxiliary of Rome, the spoils of the rich churches and edifices, consisting of large sums of money, magnificent vases, and ornaments of gold, with the standard of Harold, over which that of the successor of St. Peter had just triumphed.||

William availed himself of the booty, pillaged in his march upon London, to render the trembling Saxons more submissive. By money he made men traitors, and by terror he made them vile;§ and the Saxon patriots soon found that their ranks were polluted by the presence of recreants. It seems that William consulted his Norman and French chiefs as to the best means of consolidating and completing his conquests, and one of them, Aimery de Thouars, an Aquitain by nation, gave him the ingenious advice to cause himself, above all, to be proclaimed king by the small band of Saxons whom he had succeeded to alarm and to corrupt.¶ The Norman was pleased with this counsel, and he summoned Stigand, the archbishop of Canterbury, who had taken the oath of peace, to anoint him in Westminster Abbey,\*\* where it had long been the custom to anoint the kings of England: Stigand refused to give his benediction to a man covered with the blood of his fellows, the invader and

destroyer of their rights;\* but Elred archbishop of York, timid and cautious, who saw (as the old historians relate,) that there was no opposing the current of events, nor that Divine Will which makes and unmakes authority,† consented to perform this office towards the threatening stranger. The church was prepared as in those days when the free suffrages of the best men of England‡ summoned the king of their choice|| to receive the investiture of the power they confided to him; but this previous election,—without which the claim to be a king could be but a vain mockery, a bitter insult of strength towards weakness,—this election did not take place for the Norman duke. He left his camp of strangers, and marched through their triple ranks towards the Abbey, where a few timid Saxons awaited him, who put on, indeed, an unembarrassed countenance, and an appearance of freedom in their base and servile office. All the avenues of the church to a great distance, the squares and streets of the city, were covered with armed soldiers.§ Two hundred and sixty military chiefs, the staff of the conquerors, entered the Abbey with their leader.¶ The ceremony began; and the Bishop of Bayeux enquired, in the French language, whether the Normans were of opinion that their leader should assume the title of King of the English; on which the Archbishop of York appealed to the English, in the Saxon language, to decide whether they would have the Norman for their king. Violent acclamations burst from the church, which vibrated through the gates, and reached the horsemen who were stationed in the neighbouring streets. They imagined these cries were cries of alarm, and in their fury they set fire to the surrounding houses, whose inhabitants they massacred. Others rushed towards the church, which the flames had nearly reached.

(To be continued in our next.)

\* And ealle tha bestan men of Lundene. (Frag. of a Saxon Chronicle, published by Ehyr.)

† Promisit quod fidus dominus (hold Llaford) esset.

‡ Alramen fusena elle fassarunt omne quod persiarsibant. (Ib.)

|| Ecclesiæ Romanæ St. Petri in auro et argento ultrâ quam credibili sit. (Guil. Pict.)

§ Dolo et pecunia corrumpere. (Will. Malm.)

¶ Aymericus Thoarcensis, ubi regnare cæperit, rebellem quæque minus ansum. (Guil. Pict.)

\*\* In Basilico S. Petri quæ Westmonasterium nominatur. (Ord. Vid.)

\* Viro cruento et alieni jurie inofore. (Guil. Henb.)

† Cedendum esse tempori et divinæ non resistendum ordinationi. (Sax. Brompton.)

‡ Bestan men. (Chr. Sax.)

|| Eall folc yeacas Eadward to cynge. (Chr. Sax.)

§ Guill. Pict. 206.

¶ Monas. Ang. 11, 220.



## For the Monthly Magazine.

OFFICIAL RETURN of the POPULATION of the TOWNS of GREAT BRITAIN in 1821  
containing above 2,000 Inhabitants.

ABERDEEN 44,796	Bungay .... 3,290	Dudley (Town and Parish) 18,211	Horsham .... 4,575
Abergavenny 3,338	Burslem .... 9,699	Dumbarton 3,481	Huddersfield 13,284
Aberystwith 4,059	Burton-upon-Trent .... 6,700	Dumfries .. 11,052	Hull, with Sculcoates 39,040
Abingdon .. 5,157	Bury (Lancashire) .. 10,583	Dunbar .... 5,272	Huntingdon 2,806
Alcester .... 2,229	Bury St. Edmunds .... 9,999	Dundee .... 30,575	Hythe ..... 2,181
Alnwick .... 5,977	Calne ..... 4,549	Dunfermline 13,681	Ilminster .. 2,156
Alton ..... 2,499	Cambridge 14,142	Durham .... 9,822	Inverkeithing 2,512
Alverstoke .. 4,788	Campbeltown 6,445	Eastbourne 2,607	Inverness .. 12,264
Andover .... 4,128	Canterbury 12,745	Edinburgh 138,235	Ipswich .... 17,186
Annan ..... 4,486	Cardiff .... 3,521	Edmonton .. 7,900	Isleworth .. 5,269
Arbroath .. 5,817	Cardigan .. 2,397	Egham .... 3,616	Jedburgh .. 5,251
Arundel .... 2,511	Carlisle .... 15,476	Elgin ..... 5,308	Keighley .. 9,223
Ashborne .. 4,708	Carmarthen 8,906	Ellesmere .. 6,056	Kelso ..... 4,860
Ashburton .. 3,403	Carnarvon .. 5,788	Ely ..... 5,079	Kendal .... 8,984
Ashby-de-la-Zouch .... 3,937	Chatham and Rochester 24,063	Enfield .... 8,227	Kenilworth 2,577
Ashford .... 7,743	Cheadle .... 3,862	Epsom .... 2,890	Kettering .. 3,668
Ashton-under-Lyne .... 9,222	Chelmsford 4,994	Evesham .... 3,487	Kidderminster ..... 10,709
Aylesbury .. 4,400	Cheltenham 13,396	Exeter .... 23,479	Kinghorn .. 2,443
Ayr ..... 7,455	Chepstow .. 3,008	Falmouth .. 4,392	King's Norton 3,651
Banbury .... 8,396	Chertsey .... 4,279	Fareham .. 3,677	Kingston .... 4,908
Banff ..... 3,855	Cheshunt .. 4,376	Farnham .. 3,132	Kirkaldy .. 4,452
Bangor .... 3,579	Chester .... 19,949	Faversham .. 3,919	Kirkwall .. 2,212
Barnesley .. 8,284	Chesterfield 5,077	Folkestone .. 3,989	Knaresbro' .. 5,283
Barnstaple .. 5,079	Chichester .. 7,362	Forfar ..... 5,897	Lanark .... 7,085
Basingstoke 3,165	Chippenham 3,201	Forres ..... 3,540	Lancaster .. 10,144
Bath ..... 36,811	Chipping Norton ..... 2,266	Framlingham 2,327	Launceston 2,183
Battersea .. 4,992	Chiswick .. 4,236	Frome ..... 12,411	Leamington Priors .... 2,183
Battle ..... 2,852	Christchurch 4,644	Fulham .... 6,492	Ledbury .... 3,421
Beaumaris .. 2,205	Cirencester 4,987	Gainsborough 5,893	Leeds (Town & Liberty) 83,796
Beccles .... 3,493	Clapham .... 7,151	Glasgow .. 147,043	Leicester .. 30,125
Bedford ... 5,466	Clitheroe .. 3,213	Gloucester .. 9,744	Leominster 3,651
Bedminster 7,979	Cockermouth 3,790	Godalming .. 4,098	Lerwick .... 2,224
Berwick .... 8,723	Colchester .. 14,016	Grantham .. 9,394	Lewes ..... 7,083
Beverley .. 7,503	Corsham .... 2,727	Gravesend .. 3,814	Lewisham .. 8,185
Birmingham 106,722	Coventry .. 21,242	Greenwich .. 20,712	Lichfield .... 6,075
Bishop Stortford ..... 3,358	Cranbrook .. 3,683	Grimsby .... 3,064	Lincoln .... 10,367
Bishop Wearmouth .... 9,477	Crediton .... 5,515	Grinstead, East .... 3,153	Linlithgow .. 3,112
Blackburn .. 21,940	Croydon .... 9,254	Guildford .. 3,161	Liverpool .. 118,972
Blandford .. 2,643	Cuckfield .. 2,385	Haddington 5,255	Liskeard .... 2,423
Bodmin .... 2,902	Cupar ..... 5,892	Hales Owen 10,946	Lochmaben 2,651
Bolton .... 22,037	Darlington .. 5,750	Halesworth 2,166	London .. 1,225,694
Boston .... 10,573	Dartford .... 3,593	Halifax .... 12,628	Loughborough 7,365
Bradford (Wilts) .. 3,760	Daventry .. 3,326	Hammersmith 8,809	Louth ..... 6,012
Do. (York) 13,064	Deal ..... 6,811	Hampstead 7,263	Lowestoft .. 3,675
Brandon .... 1,770	Denbigh .... 3,195	Harrow .... 3,017	Ludlow .... 4,820
Brechin .... 5,906	Deptford .. 19,862	Harwich .... 4,010	Lutterworth 2,102
Brecon .... 4,193	Derby ..... 17,423	Hastings .... 5,085	Lyme Regis 2,269
Bridgnorth .. 4,345	Devizes .... 4,208	Hatfield .... 3,215	Lymington .. 3,164
Bridgwater .. 6,155	Dewsbury .. 6,380	Haverford, West .... 4,055	Lynn ..... 12,253
Bridlington 4,275	Dingwall .. 2,031	Heaton Norris 6,958	Macclesfield 17,746
Bridport ... 3,742	Diss ..... 2,764	Helston .... 2,671	Maidstone 12,508
Brightelmston ..... 24,429	Dolgelly .... 3,588	Hemel-Hempstead .... 3,962	Maldon .... 3,198
Bristol .... 87,779	Doncaster .. 8,544	Henley, Oxon. 3,509	Malton, New 4,005
Bromley .... 3,147	Dorchester 2,743	Hereford .. 9,090	Manchester and Salford .. 133,788
Bromwich, West .... 9,505	Dorking .... 3,812	Hertford .. 4,265	Mansfield .. 7,861
Bromsgrove 7,519	Douglas .... 6,054	Hinckley .. 4,216	Margate .... 7,843
Buckingham 3,465	Dover ..... 10,327	Hitchin .... 4,486	Marlborough 3,038
	Downton .. 3,114	Holyhead .. 4,071	Melford .... 2,288
	Droitwich .. 2,176	Honiton .... 3,296	Melksham .. 4,765
			Melton



Melton Mowbray..... 2,815	Preston .... 24,575	St. German's 2,404	Uttoxeter .. 4,658
Middleton .. 5,809	Putney .... 3,394	St. Neot's .. 2,272	Uxbridge .. 2,750
Mildenhall .. 2,974	Radnor .... 2,186	St. Peter Port	Wakefield .. 10,764
Mitcham .... 4,453	Ramsgate .. 6,031	(Guernsey) 11,173	Wallingford 2,093
Monmouth .. 4,164	Reading .... 12,867	Stafford .... 5,736	Walsall .... 11,914
Montrose .. 10,388	Reigate .... 2,961	Stamford .. 5,050	Waltham Ab.
Morpeth .... 3,415	Renfrew .... 2,646	Stirling .... 7,113	bey ..... 2,997
Nairn ..... 3,228	Retford, East 2,465	Stockton .... 5,006	Wandsworth 6,702
Newark .... 8,084	Richmond	Stowmarket 2,252	Ware ..... 3,844
Newbury .. 5,347	(Surrey) .. 5,994	Stranraer .. 2,463	Warminster 5,612
Newcastle-upon-	Richmond	Stratford-upon-	Warrington 18,570
Tyne, with	(York) .. 3,546	Avon .... 3,069	Warwick .. 8,235
Gateshead 46,948	Rickmans-	Stroud (Glou-	Wednesbury 6,471
Newcastle-un-	worth .... 3,940	cester) .... 7,097	Wellingbo-
der-Lyne .. 7,031	Ripon ..... 4,563	Sudbury .... 3,950	rough .... 4,454
Newport (Isle	Rochdale .. 13,453	Sunderland 14,725	Wellington (Sa-
of Wight) 4,059	Romford .... 3,777	Sutton (Notts) 3,943	lop) ..... 8,396
North Allerton 2,626	Romsey .... 5,128	Sutton Cold-	Wellington (So-
Northampton 10,793	Rotherham .. 3,548	field ..... 3,466	merset) .. 4,170
Norwich .... 50,288	Rothsay .. 4,107	Swaffham .. 2,836	Wells (Norf.) 2,950
Nottingham 40,415	Rugby .... 2,300	Swansea .... 10,255	— (Somer-
Oldham .... 21,662	Rutherglen .. 4,091	Tain ..... 2,861	set) ..... 5,888
Ormskirk .. 3,838	Rye ..... 3,599	Tamworth .. 8,921	Westbury .. 2,117
Oswestry .. 3,910	Saffron Walden 4,154	Taunton .... 8,534	Weymouth &
Otley ..... 3,065	Salisbury .. 8,763	Tavistock .. 5,483	Melcombe
Oundle .... 2,150	Sandwich .. 2,912	Tenterden .. 3,259	Regis .... 6,622
Oxford .... 16,364	Scarborough 8,188	Tewkesbury 4,962	Whitby .... 8,697
Paisley .... 23,000	Selby ..... 4,097	Thame ..... 2,479	Whitchurch 5,489
Peebles .... 2,701	Selkirk .... 2,696	Thetford .... 2,922	Whitehaven 12,433
Pembroke .. 4,925	Seven Oaks 2,144	Thirsk ..... 2,533	Whithorn .. 2,361
Penryn .... 2,933	Shaftesbury 2,903	Thurso .... 4,045	Wick ..... 6,713
Penzance .. 5,224	Sheffield .... 42,157	Tiverton .... 8,631	Wigan ..... 17,716
Perth ..... 19,068	Shepton Mal-	Tonbridge .. 7,406	Wigtown .. 2,042
Peterborough 8,558	let ..... 5,021	Totness .... 3,128	Wilton .... 2,038
Peterhead .. 4,783	Sherborne .. 3,622	Tottenham .. 5,812	Winchester .. 7,739
Petworth .. 2,781	Shields, North 8,205	Towcester .. 2,554	Windsor .... 5,698
Pickering .. 2,746	Shoreham,	Tregoney .. 1,035	Witney .... 2,827
Plymouth .. 61,212	New .... 1,047	Trowbridge 9,545	Wolverham-
Pontefract .. 4,447	Shrewsbury 19,502	Truro (borough	ton ..... 18,330
Pool (Montg.) 1,255	Skipton .... 3,411	only) .... 2,712	Woodbridge 4,060
Poole (Dor-	Southampton 13,353	Tweedmouth 4,675	Woolwich .. 17,008
setshire) .. 6,390	Southwell .. 3,051	Twickenham 4,206	Worcester .. 17,023
Portsmouth, with	Spalding .... 5,207	Tynemouth 9,454	Worksop .. 4,567
Gosport 51,832	St. Alban's .. 4,472	Ulverstone .. 4,315	Yarmouth .. 18,040
Prescot .... 4,468	St. Andrew's 4,899	Upton-upon-	Yeovil ..... 4,655
	St. Austell .. 6,175	Severn .. 2,319	York ..... 20,787

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE pages in the Monthly Magazine being open to receive communications respecting every useful discovery which can tend to ameliorate the moral and physical condition of mankind, has often been the means of doing much good. If on any occasion individuals, from ignorance or improper motives, have made false statements, the evil to society has been obviated, by its pages being open to their contradiction. This remark is made in consequence of a communication, dated Cullum-street, in your last Magazine, respecting what is called the medicinal well at Coomb Farm, in the neighbourhood of King-

ston, which is described "as possessing the most surprising qualities as a remedy against that distressing and severe malady, the stone in the bladder." The writer adds, "that the astonishing cure which it has effected in the case of Mr. Samuel Jackson, the great currier in Little Windmill-street, merits that its restorative and sanative powers should be more universally diffused:" and "that he is now, after *two years'* trial, completely cured, and that he is as free from stone or gravel as any personage in the kingdom."

Feeling deeply interested in whatever concerned so respectable a gentleman, and so useful a magistrate and governor of this parish, I caused enquiry



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enquiry to be made of himself by a mutual friend; and the result is, from Mr. Jackson's own mouth, that he has indeed been making use of the water, and still does so, but that he is unable to say that he has derived any benefit; and, within the last fortnight, has suffered as much agony from the stone as ever he did in his life. It will be useless, therefore, for any person to remove to Kingston, to put himself under the faculty there, in expectation of being relieved, under *their advice*, by the well of Coomb Farm.

Whoever is in the least acquainted with the nature of the urinary calculi, and how seldom they yield to the most powerful solvents that can with safety be introduced into the bladder, by the stomach or by the urethra, will not very readily believe that water, so "refined and filtered by the hand of Nature" as this is said to be, can be productive of even the smallest benefit.

M.

St. James's.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING frequently observed the interest you take in any proposition likely to improve the condition of the poor, I am induced to offer the following remarks for insertion (should you deem them worthy,) in your valuable Magazine. I have often thought that the plan generally pursued by overseers, select vestries, and guardian boards, towards the poor who are able to work, so far from being beneficial to the parish, is extremely injurious; for, instead of supporting them, and enabling them to contend against the attempts of their employers to reduce their wages to such a scale as will scarcely afford them a bare subsistence, they generally make common cause with the latter; and, by this means, not only reduce the labourer to the brink of destruction, but bring the price of labour so low, that every man who has a family dependant upon his bodily exertions alone, is quite unable to support them without assistance from the poor's rate.

The evil of this system was exhibited in a strong light at the end of last month, by the application of five men from Woodstock, in Kent, where they all had families, to L. B. Allen, esq. the magistrate at Union Hall, requesting that he would interfere in their behalf, as they were reduced to the greatest

distress by an arrangement between the overseers and farmers, which had thrown every labouring man out of employ who did not obtain a ticket from an overseer, appointing him, for a certain number of days, to work with a particular farmer. It appeared that, when any one applied to the overseers for relief, instead of giving money they handed a ticket, directed to some farmer in league with them, desiring him to employ the bearer for the number of days specified, and at a rate of wages also mentioned on the ticket, the amount of which would be deducted from his poor rate.\* The rate of wages never exceeded one shilling and eight pence per day for men with the largest families, one shilling and four-pence was the general rate for married men whose families were not considered large by the overseer. These men had applied to Mr. Forbes, the magistrate in their neighbourhood, who said he could not interfere, although he thought they were very ill used. Mr. Allen regretted his inability to redress their grievance, but recommended them to apply to the magistrates at the next sessions for the county, and supplied them with money to bear their expenses home again.

Thus it appears that the overseers, in conjunction with the farmers, possess a power of fixing the price of agricultural labour; and, as the prosperity of the country in great measure depends upon the proper use of this power, as no kingdom can flourish where the labouring classes are so reduced and degraded as they must be by a perseverance in such a system, it becomes every one, who has the least regard for the welfare of his country, to look to such combinations with a suspicious and scrutinizing eye.

Every reflecting overseer, however he may be blinded or misled for the moment, must see that it never can be for the permanent interest of his parish to reduce the price of labour; it is by the produce of their labour alone that the poor are kept from the workhouse;

\* I have not been able to learn what compensation the farmers make to the parish for the services of these men, if indeed they make any at all; but I should think that those parishioners, who derive no benefit from this arrangement, would not allow their rates to be expended in the support of labouring men, for the sole benefit of their farming neighbours.

and



and, in proportion as that is diminished, the number of paupers will be increased; and, however the overseers may congratulate themselves on the apparent saving in giving an order for a few days' labour instead of a few shillings, they will find, in the end, that they have gained nothing by the contrivance, for the families of the labourers must be supported; and, as the rate of wages they have fixed is insufficient for that purpose, who but the overseers will ultimately be called upon to make up that deficiency? They will have even to do more, because a man will make the greatest exertions, and suffer the greatest privations, to prevent himself and family from becoming chargeable; but, when once the barrier is broken down, as it must be in numerous instances by a reduction in wages, he is invariably found to relax his own efforts, and rely more upon the parish.

The effect of this system is more evident when applied to agricultural labourers, but the evil is equally great when it is acted upon in large towns: how often do parish-officers, on complaint of the master, act with harshness to men who have refused an offer of work at 10s. or 12s. per week, when the average wages have been from twenty to five-and-twenty shillings; declaring that, if they had accepted the offer, they (the overseers) would willingly have assisted them with something more to enable them to support their families, without considering that, whenever a man obtains employment on such terms, some other man on full pay must be thrown out of it, and that the masters will never employ any others while they can obtain those to whom the parish will pay a portion of their wages.

It will no doubt appear unreasonable to many, that individuals, able to work, should be supported in the workhouse without being called upon to do any thing in order to reduce the expense; but, let it be recollected, that their being there is a proof that the demand for labour has decreased, or, what is virtually the same thing, that the increase of labourers has overstocked the market; and that, if those who cannot find employment elsewhere are taken into the house, and the produce of their labour carried into the market, it makes matters still worse, particularly as it is always sold below the fair market price; whereas, if all who were

unable to support themselves, were taken into the workhouse, and not allowed or assisted by the overseers to underwork their neighbours, the rate of wages would be immediately increased; and, in a short time, the demand for labour also, those who wanted labourers either for the production of agricultural stock, or manufactures, would take them from the workhouse at fair wages, and charge this increase to the consumers, who, as they derive all the benefit, certainly ought to bear the whole expense; by these means, the poor would be protected, and enabled to support themselves creditably, while the burthen to the rate-payers would be diminished. The office of overseer of the poor is in some measure similar to that of the Roman tribune of the people; and, as the latter supported the plebeians against the nobility, so should the former protect and support the poor when they are no longer able to support themselves, nor to contend with success against the difficulties opposed to them by the rules, regulations, and restrictions, of society, constituted as it is at present. S. E.

*For the Monthly Magazine.*  
**THE GERMAN STUDENT.**

NO. XXVI.

WIELAND *continued.*

**W**HAT circumstances prepared the separation of Wieland and Bodmer, have not been clearly ascertained. Whether Bodmer availed himself of Wieland's pen too encroachingly,—for some have affected to trace the style of the latter in "Sir Percival," and other poems, circulated as Bodmer's; whether already Wieland's admiration of "the White Bull" of Voltaire, and of various infidel works of the French, began to give offence to an old man, who had much of the intolerance of faith; whether his moral austerity restrained the young man inconveniently;—in 1754 Wieland had quitted his host, had taken separate lodgings, and gave lessons in Greek to some pupils of family. He translated, for the manager of the theatre at Zurich, Rowe's "Lady Jane Gray," which was successfully performed as an original; and he composed a less popular tragedy on the story of Clementina of Poretta. In 1758 Wieland accompanied these players to Bern, where he accepted a preceptorship in the house of M. Sinner. At Bern he became



became acquainted with Dr. Zimmerman, the author of a well-known work on Solitude; and he visited there at the lodgings of the accomplished acquaintance of Rousseau, Julia Bon-deli, whose declining charms had, however, the reputation of inspiring Wieland with a more than friendly attachment.

From Bern, Wieland was suddenly recalled, in the year 1760, to his native city; the town-clerkship having become vacant, and the corporation of Biberach having nominated him to the office without any solicitation on his part. The confidence of fellow-citizens is peculiarly flattering, because it reposes on long familiarity; and, as the situation offered, if not a liberal, yet an honourable independance, Wieland accepted the place, and undertook its laborious duties. His return to Biberach was, however, not free from disappointment: Sophia, to whose hand he might now have aspired, having become the wife of M. Laroche, a secretary of Count Stadion.

A translation of Shakspeare was at this time the employment of Wieland's leisure; and, between the years 1762 and 1766, he published in eight volumes the twenty-two principal plays. He seems to have used Pope's edition, and often leaves out the feebler passages, there placed between commas, as supposed interpolations of the players. Of the bookseller he received two dollars per sheet for the job.

Wieland was not long in discovering that the necessary duties of his office made grievous inroads on his leisure; and the inglorious comforts of competency seemed ill exchanged for the precarious earnings of literary publicity. In a letter, dated 1763, he compares his Biberach with San Marino; describes the triviality of those legal records which formed his morning task, and of those quadrille parties which his patrons expected him to join in the afternoon. He laments that he is as much without society as Milton's Adam among the beasts of Paradise; and adds, that his only tolerable hours are those which he can snatch from business and from company to devote to composition. In one respect, however, this situation was of moral use; having no one on whom to lean, he gradually acquired an upright and self-propped character; hitherto, with the suppleness of a cameleon, he had

too much imitated the hues of his acquaintance, and had cultivated the arts of ingratiating with some sacrifice of the dignity of independence: he now first became himself, and his native tinge was slowly perceived to be very different from that which he reflected or assumed in the circle of his Swiss connexions.

At Warthausen, about three miles from Biberach, on an eminence, which overlooks a valley stretching toward the Danube, stands a stately mansion belonging to the noble family of Stadion; and hither the old Count Frederic, now a widower, who had been Austrian ambassador at the court of George the Second, came, in his seventieth year, at the close of 1763, to reside. With him dwelt his former secretary Laroche, to whom the stewardship of the Suabian manors was now intrusted; and Laroche was of course accompanied by his wife, the Sophia of Wieland. Indeed they almost supplied the place of a son and daughter to the old Count, and were the companions of his table, and the helpmates of his infirmity.

Through the friendship of Sophia, Wieland was induced to visit often at Warthausen; and, finding her happy in the protection of a man of merit, and surrounded by amiable children, the fruits of a marriage of seven years, he soon acquiesced in that brotherly feeling, which fate and nature (their grandmothers had been sisters,) seemed to have predestined for the quality of their attachment. He was also made welcome by the old Count, who felt the value, in a rural solitude, of so accomplished a guest. An experienced courtier, who had long moved in the first circles of Europe, this nobleman was formed, by exquisite politeness, by his ready talent and fund of anecdote, by his penetrating observation, and by those luxurious appendages which decorate the exterior of opulence, to make a strong and progressive impression on the young poet, to whom his conversation revealed a new and higher world. Still this impression had at first more of admiration than complacence. Wieland's scheming philanthropy was often thwarted and chilled by the practical mistrust and sarcastic good sense of the Count, and of Laroche; his sentimental enthusiasm was made to collapse by many mortifying sneers; and he incurred something of that unwelcome



unwelcome flinch, which the cold touch of egotism inflicts on benevolence.

Under other names, Wieland has painted the change which at this time his own mind was silently undergoing: as, where Agathon unwillingly discovers a sister in his beloved Psyche; and where the religious tenets in which he had been educated are combated by the arguments of an Epicurean. Count Stadion was sitting to him for Hippias. In this circle Wieland first acquired that tone of the great world, and that art of saying bold things with urbanity, which enabled him to become the classic of the gentlemen of Germany, and to lift up in courts the voice of freedom.

Count Stadion's library included the select literature of Europe, especially its modern philosophy; and he had himself deeply imbibed the spirit of an age intent on the overthrow of prejudice. In the fashionable world, laxity of principle is often professed for the sake of living among the licentious, without alarming their self-love; and so Wieland perceived in this family. The moral tolerance proclaimed to others was not needed as a personal apology; egotism was but the pretext for a luxury, which acted as the handmaid of beneficence; morality was practised without moroseness; and the kind affections were indulged within the limits of the beautiful and the good.

The married daughters of Count Stadion came occasionally to visit at Warthausen: at these times the Muses redoubled their efforts to enliven the family circle. Poems of Wieland, yet in manuscript, were read aloud for their amusement; and the story of Diana and Endymion is mentioned as one of the pieces so rehearsed. It contains passages to which English ladies would hesitate to listen; but probably the poet knew where to skip, or perhaps in southern countries the married women affect less severity. At a time when the court of France gave the tone to Europe, and received it from Madame de Pompadour, a loose cast prevailed in the literature of the times, which Wieland could adopt in his "Comic Tales," without forfeiting the suffrage of the genteel world. The ladies at Warthausen not only fancied poetry, but were remarkably fond of fairy tales, and gave occasion to those studies, which excited the composition of "Don

Silvio of Rosalva," a novel printed by Wieland in 1764.

The year 1765 was allotted to the composition and completion of "Agathon," the earliest work of Wieland, to which he himself assigns a classical rank: it appeared in 1766. His previous productions he considers as juvenile efforts, made while his mind was yet in the progress of education, and while he had prejudices to lose, as well as principles to acquire: but in the "Agathon" his philosophy already appears systematised and mature, and his peculiar talent for psychological observation is advantageously displayed. As the latest edition contains a chapter not yet extant at the time, when Mr. Richardson, of Eworth, near York, published his excellent translation of "Agathon," we shall transcribe it here as a welcome supplement.

Agathon departed with few prejudices, and returned from his travels without those few. During his philosophic pilgrimage he remained a mere spectator of the stage of things, and was the more at leisure to judge of the performance.

His observations on others completed what his own reflection and experience had begun. They convinced him that men on the average are what Hippias paints them, although they should be what Archytas exhibits.

He saw every where what may yet be seen, that they are not so good as they might be if they were wiser: but he also saw, that they cannot become better until they are wiser; and they cannot become wiser unless fathers, mothers, nurses, teachers, and priests, with their other overlookers, from the constable to the king, shall have become as wise as it belongs to each in his relative situation to be, in order to do his duty, and to be truly useful to the human race.

He saw, therefore, that information favourable to moral improvement is the only ground on which the hope of better times, that is of better men, can rationally be founded. He saw that all nations, the wildest barbarian as well as the most refined Greek, honour virtue; and that no society, not even a horde of Arabian robbers, can subsist without some degree of virtue. He found every town, every province, every nation, so much happier, the better the morals of the inhabitants were; and, without exception, he saw most corruption amid extreme poverty or extreme wealth.

He found, among all the nations whom he visited, religion muffled up in superstition, abused to the injury of society, and converted by hypocrisy, or open force, into



into an instrument of deception, ambition, avarice, voluptuousness, or laziness. He saw that individuals and whole nations can have religion without virtue, and that thereby they are made worse: but he also saw, that in individuals and whole nations, if already virtuous, are made better by piety.

He saw legislation, administration, and police, every where full of defects and abuses: but he also saw, that men without laws, administration, or police, were worse and more unhappy. Every where he heard abuses censured, and found every one desirous that the world should be mended: he saw many willing to toil at its improvement, and inexhaustible in their projects; but not one who was willing to begin the amendment *on himself*. Hence he easily conceived why nothing grows better.

He saw men influenced every where by two opposite instincts,—the desire of equality, and the desire of *domineering* without restraint over others; which convinced him that, unless this evil can be subdued, much may not be expected from governmental changes; that man must revolve in an eternal circle, from royal despotism and aristocratic insolence to popular licentiousness and mob-tyranny, unless a legislation, deduced from the first principles of philosophy, and an education corresponding therewith, shall curb in most men the animal desire of domineering without restraint.

He saw that every where arts, industry, and economy, are followed by riches, riches by luxury, luxury by corruption, and corruption by the dissolution of the state: but he also saw that the arts, under the guidance of wisdom, embellish, evolve, and ennoble mankind; that art is the half of our nature, and that man without art is the most miserable of animals.

He saw, through the whole economy of society, the limits of the true and false, of the good and bad, of the right and wrong, imperceptibly melting into each other; and he thereby convinced himself still more of the necessity of wise laws, and of the duty of a good citizen rather to trust the law than his own preconceptions.

All that he had seen confirmed him in the opinion, that man, in some respects allied to the beasts of the field, in another to superior beings, and even to the Deity himself, is no less incapable of being a mere beast than a mere spirit; that he only lives conformably to his nature, when he is ever ascending; that each higher step toward wisdom and virtue always increases his happiness; that wisdom and virtue have at all times been the true gauge of public and private happiness among men; and that this experienced truth, which no sceptic can weaken, is

sufficient to blow away all the sophisms of a Hippias, and irreversibly to confirm Archytas's theory of living wisely.

In a letter to Riedel, dated in 1765, Wieland mentions that he had hired a garden out of Biberach, having a summer-house, which commanded a fine rural prospect. "Here (adds he) I pass many afternoons, with no other society than the Muses; and, when I rise for some minutes from my task, I snuff the odour of new-mown hay, or see the boys bathe, or watch the reapers of flax. At a distance I catch the church-yard, in which the bones of my fathers and probably my own will one day repose together; or, in the rich confusion of the remoter landscape, I single out the new white castle of Horn, then sit down again—and rhyme."

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I AM a constant reader of your agreeable Magazine, and look forward to its perusal each month with renewed and increased pleasure. Your Number for September presented to me scenes that have given me extreme delight, in the "Amateur's Trip to Paris;" and the easy style in which the paper was written, induced me to imagine a few extracts from my diary of a year's residence in that metropolis might not be unacceptable to those who peruse your work for mere amusement. Many of my friends have solicited this exertion, and it is only the idle I should expect to entertain: I leave the energetic "to revel in the charms" of science, and monopolize the attention of the learned. If the following letter pleases you, sir, I shall consider it an honour to be allowed to send you others.

*My dear Brother*,—When we parted in the spring of 1821, each contemplated with great delight the new and different scenes we were to explore. You have lingered weary months on the "giant element" that so widely separates us: I but breathed its refreshing airs, and was quickly in the land of my destination. Towards the close of July we arrived at Dover late in the evening: the next morning was cloudy and dark,—sympathising with my spirits. How inexplicable are the human heart and mind—what most I wished, distressed me to possess. Now that



that the moment of departure from "my own, my native land," was arrived, the enthusiasm with which I had sometimes anticipated an excursion to the Continent entirely fled: three years is long, indeed, to be divided from those one loves. The density of the atmosphere oppressed me beyond expression; and the indistinct appearance of men and things made all around me seem a vision,—myself alone an animated being, conscious of sorrow and anxiety. We sailed in great confusion, with three carriages, and one hundred and fifty passengers on-board; the wind was favourable, and soon friends, kindred, and country, faded from my sight.

I was fortunate enough to escape personal search at the custom-house of Calais, and hastened to Meurice's Hotel. The sensation of such immediate transition from one set of customs to another, from one language to another, and to be transported in the space of four hours to a place so completely different in every thing, generally affects people in a *ludicrous* manner, — they laugh incessantly. Chairs and sofas, covered with green velvet, in an inn of third-rate quality; classical subjects painted in large panels on the walls; immense looking-glasses fixed in the sides of the rooms, as if a thing *par conséquence*,—a *sine qua non!* ostlers and chambermaids chattering the language one had studied as an elegant accomplishment: nay, the very barking of dogs and crowing of cocks seem in a different tone to that of the animals one has just parted with.

The French diligence is a vehicle you thoroughly know from repeated descriptions; but never shall I forget the roar of laughter that burst forth at the first sight of a postillion. Figure to yourself a man clothed in a dirty sky-blue jacket, trimmed with tarnished old silver lace, a pair of filthy long nankeens, all shoved up from the legs, which last were lost in immense jack-boots,—such boots as would have delighted our old favourites, Sancho or Hudibras; for in each they might safely have stowed provision for a month's journey. Then the thick knot of hair, clotted into a tail, which, by its pendulous motion, had thoroughly larded the dress with grease and powder; upon the head thus ornamented, imagine a little jemmy-looking hat, stuck on one side, with a green ri-

band round it, and a full blown rose placed in front,—the powdered hair, well frizzed, standing out five or six inches from under it on each side. Such was the attire of the being who drove our lumbering conveyance from Calais.

At Saumur we were highly amused by the crowds of ragged wretches that thronged round us; boys and girls, dancing for a sou,—“singing men and singing women:” some of the youngest hung upon the sides of the diligence for a considerable distance, chattering so fast, it was scarcely possible to distinguish one word from another. A handsome looking girl observed me to appear rather sombre, and asked me if I had the “*mal au cœur?*” “*Oui, en vérité, ma belle, j'en ai,*” was my reply.—“*Ah, mon Dieu, quel malheur!*” exclaimed she, and instantly began to sing, to amuse me she said; then danced on the road with her companions, and repeatedly called out, “How d’ye do, my dear,—very pretty girl,” appearing perfectly unconscious of the meaning of her words: then she hung once more to the coach, and flattered with all the art of a complete adept. I wanted to know how they all came to speak English so *well*, and then she told me there had been a great many English soldiers there, and that they had left “*bien des enfans.*” One would have called such a girl in England an impudent creature; but there was an innocence and *naïveté* in her manner that checked observation of her words, and we all agreed in thinking her very elegant in her actions.

At Abbeville we entered an apartment whose appearance stamped it French: the door was clumsy and heavy, like that of a stable; yet on the chimney-piece stood a cast of the lovely “*Venere Calipygia*,” she was my first acquaintance, and, though but “an unfeeling block,” seemed to cheer and revive me.

Arrived in Paris, I was overpowered with fatigue, and a return of illness; and for several weeks only crept out of doors to wear away time. I was unfortunately recommended to a part of the town by no means calculated to impress me with a favourable opinion,—*le quartier du Luxembourg*: this was for the sake of tranquillity. The regularity of the Luxembourg gardens disgusted me, and appeared in my eyes no better than an English nursery-ground:



ground: the interspersed statues were all that pleased me. The walks are crowded on Sunday evenings with uncommon gaiety; but it is the tradespeople who most frequent them. From the neighbouring Boulevards may be heard the busy hum of thousands of voices, with music of every kind. To one who has been brought up in the tranquil observance of an English Sabbath, this sound appears to proceed as if from Pandemonium. I had observed several women stitching at a mattress in the morning,—for Sunday seems no day of rest; and is universally looked forward to by the better classes as a *jour de fête*. The French cannot have an idea of true religion, notwithstanding all their pretensions.

In the Gallery of the Luxembourg Palace, many of the best paintings of modern artists are collected. It has always struck me that the French are hard in their outline, and much too clean in the whole picture. I like decision; but there must be harmony too. David is considered a man of talent; yet his painting of "the last hour of Socrates," can never please a lover of natural appearances; the attitudes are good, but the philosopher is honoured with chains of polished steel, the walls of his dungeon are of fine bright marble, and he is attired in a new dress,—to die becomingly, I suppose. It is possible this new look of every thing may arise from the brightness of the varnish. My old acquaintance from Pall Mall, Le-tière's "Judgment of Brutus," was seen to greater advantage in England than in its present situation.

It is singular to observe the strange mixture of company in picture-galleries abroad: three or four dirty ragged boys, with the air of comossieurs, pointing out the different beauties or deformities *their* fancies lead them to perceive, may be seen in one corner; in another a group of soldiers, making perspective-glasses of their fingers, and viewing every thing *con amore*; and a well-dressed man lounging at full length on a bench, to the great annoyance of all near him (*English*, be it observed). The same taste for fine arts is very general, indeed, amongst the lower classes of the French. I discovered in the back-room of a little shop, an excellent collection of prints from Westall and West.

The rooms in the Luxembourg are all small, and the Salle des Séances

disappointed me; it is too compressed, —no space for grandeur. The curious apartment of Marie de Medicis is very diminutive, and crowded with ornament to a ridiculous degree: the staircase is truly beautiful. I send you Galignani's Guide to Paris, where you will meet with particulars that I omit.

When well enough to resume my pursuits, I received lessons from Mugnie; he has composed many sweet things for the flute, but is too old to be any longer a good master. Mugnie was a favourite of Louis the Eighteenth, and was in England all the time that monarch took refuge there. Never was there such a devourer of flattery, and he is equally munificent in distributing the palatable potion: it is a sovereign specific among the French for that dreadful epidemic the *spleen* or *ennui*, and rouses all their faculties.

With Signor Giovanni I read that delightful work, so justly praised in a late number of the Monthly Magazine, "*Le Notti Romani*." He is the author of the elegant preface attached to it, and a man of finely cultivated mind. It is requisite to have some study even in the midst of pleasures; for, if you are intent upon a pursuit at home, you see every thing out of doors with greater zest, and you return to relieve the wandering senses by uniting all the powers of the mind on one object.

Yours ever, M. S.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

**T**HAT the common open boat, notwithstanding the skill and intrepidity with which it is managed, notwithstanding the almost miraculous feats which it has been known to accomplish in outliving a storm when a large ship has gone to the bottom, and notwithstanding the sundry contrivances which have been adopted to give it security, is one of the most perilous situations in which a mariner can be exposed, as the almost weekly disasters that the newspapers record are an incontestible proof,—it is notorious and self-evident, that it would be quite absurd to enlarge upon such a subject. And, though I do not mean to find fault with the life-boat commonly attributed to Mr. Greathead, but am willing to give it all the credit which is due to it, and though I would hardly go so far as to say that, beneficial as it may be, it is not exactly



actly what the public services require,—yet these considerations constitute no reason why, if another person can suggest an improved plan, it should not be done.

I am therefore induced to submit the following plan to preserve the lives of seamen in their perilous efforts to assist a ship in distress, and the perpetual dangers which otherwise and at all times attend the common boat; to say if something under the influence of a sail cannot be constructed, so as to communicate from the shore to a ship in distress, or to encounter a gale of wind without much, if any danger,—at least not the danger of a common boat; and I think I have made a model that will answer either as a life-boat, a fishing-boat, (for this is often exposed to imminent danger, as the word “Clovelly” too painfully brings to one’s recollection,) or for any other general use, where danger is to be apprehended, or necessity requires. This boat, according to my idea, may be made of any manageable size, for two men, for eight, ten, or more; of course of any size or dimensions; capable of being launched at a moment’s notice; rigged in any character, calculated either for the sail or the oar, but chiefly the sail; managed without difficulty, and without any other manual assistance than the rudder. It may upset, but cannot remain so; or, if it should be momentarily upset, no injury can arise, because it must instantly right again; nor yet sink, though ten thousand waves wash over it. It shall work off upon a lee shore much better than the common bur or Deal boat in the sharpest surf, either without difficulty or danger to its crew; and shall go as near the wind, make less lee-way, and sail with as much rapidity as any boat that has ever yet been built; and, I may with truth add, without so much as wetting the jackets of its crew,—affording an ample stowage, according to its size, without being incumbered with any thing that will retard its course. It may be shaped either for celerity or burthen, or for common purposes; and I should think that 20*l.* would most amply supply all the extra expenses of a common boat, and most common boats can be converted into it without the least difficulty; though a boat to be built with an eye to this improvement,—if such, on inspection, it should turn out to be,—would be preferable. I am no

sailor, and not much of a mechanic; nor do I live in any sea-port town, and therefore do not know whether any boat answering this description has ever been offered to the public; but I believe not, as I never heard of any such; as a fishing-boat, and one for ordinary purposes, I am sure there never has; and if, from what I have remarked, it be deemed worthy of consideration, I am ready to submit the model to inspection.

Mr. Greathead’s boat is only adapted for rowing, and I apprehend the expense of it is considerable, and its management with oars so arduous in a storm, particularly to those who are unacquainted with it, as well as excessively dangerous and laborious, as to preclude the common use of it, when there ought to be such a boat, or some such boat, not only at every port, but within every three or four miles of the coast.

This model is attended with so little extra expense, and is so much more desirable than the common boat, that it can be used for all daily and ordinary purposes, and therefore will always be fit for use, and can be used as a life-boat at a moment’s notice; whereas the professed life-boats are either put away in houses, and get dry, or otherwise used so seldom, that, like a fire-engine in a country town, when upon a sudden emergency their services are wanted, they are unfit for use. The first time the Aberdeen boat, as I have been informed, was required, it immediately filled, from being kept in a dry place, and could not be used. After that, it was kept afloat, and soon got rotten.

The most serious disasters frequently occur from the accidental upsetting of boats, when no danger is dreamt of,—in rivers, and from going to and from ships at anchor in bays and roads; for there are winds and seas that are highly dangerous to open boats, that are not so to ships. If the common boat ship a sea, there is an end of her, and all on-board; she becomes water-logged, and cannot right again. The proposed boat cannot upset, ship a sea, or fill; if a squall in a river—where unexpected gusts often strike a boat or bark—strike this boat, the sails trim themselves of their own accord, she rights in an instant, and is in a condition to receive the wind. come as it will. If her gunwhale be pressed



pressed under water, or she turn bottom up, it matters not, for she will refit as often without any assistance; the man at the helm shall be still secure; and I repeat again, that it may be as useful in the hazardous enterprise of the pilot, or the fishing-boat, as the life-preserver; and particularly adapted to attend a ship in rough weather, where a common boat would be in a perilous situation.

I am informed that the Deal boats, in cases of necessity, venture out through the breakers on a lee-shore to a ship in distress, and get over the surf without being swamped; but it sometimes happens that the boats fill, and the men are drowned, or in very great danger. An instance of this nature lately happened on the Kent or Surrey coast. Now if the Deal boat can thus work off the shore *with* danger, this boat can equally well work off *without*,—for it shall be the same altered boat, the same rigging, and the same men.

The model will prove every thing which I have said: I have no wish to keep any thing a secret, but to make every thing as speedily public as possible. I only desire to be indemnified in offering to the public a complete specimen of what I have proposed, which I am told, for a boat of eighteen feet keel, would not exceed 100*l*. a matter of no great importance where the object is human life.

I am not so presumptuous as to say, that the plan is infallible, or that there is no danger in any situation, or under any circumstances; but I see none, unless it be coming in contact with rocks; and I do mean to say, and am ready to prove, that the plan is more safe by 10,000 degrees than the usual modes of putting to sea, either by the life, the fishing, the pilot, or any other boat now in use. If ten lives only are saved in a year, it is a consideration.

I have shown this model only to one experienced and respectable ship-builder, who remarked that it certainly was calculated to answer every thing which I had said of it; and he was surprised that no one had ever suggested it before.

If what I have said is thought worthy the attention of those whom it mostly concerns, the writer may soon be found out by the initials of

A. B. C.

*For the Monthly Magazine.*

OBSERVATIONS on the EVILS of the PRESENT SYSTEM on which the WHEELS and AXLES of CARRIAGES are CONSTRUCTED; shewing that, by their RUINOUS EFFECTS, every attempt to IMPROVE the ROADS is rendered PARTIALLY NUGATORY.

**B**y the General Turnpike or Highway Act, passed many years ago, it was enacted, that the wheels of carriages should run a certain distance apart from each other, and all carriages now in use (excepting drays in the metropolis, and a few others,) are regulated on that principle. This equality of widths on the ground is productive of incalculable mischief by the constant formation of ruts and quarters; and, so long as that system is adhered to, no road whatever, or however formed, can be exempt from these consequences, and more especially those on which the uniform line of heavy carriages is unbroken by lighter travelling. Although the Act above mentioned has been repealed some time, the influence of established customs, aided by the powerful sway of prejudice, still leads the public to preserve the same distance of wheels from each other in all carriages; and, until a law be made to compel a diversity of widths in the wheels on the ground, we shall always have to contend with slices, quarters, and furrows,—the effect of which both man and horse have cause to dread. Nay, were roads formed with iron, even then they would not be entirely exempt from quarters and furrows. This, though not obvious to common observers, is yet sufficiently evident to all who have studied the subject.

The consequences of a law prescribing diversity of widths, as aforementioned, would be—good roads every where, and the certain saving to the whole community of many hundred thousand pounds annually, all which may be accomplished without producing the least inconvenience to any individual, or altering the widths of coach or waggon bodies in any way whatever.

I am so thoroughly convinced of the beneficial effects of the adoption of the alterations which I have suggested, that if carriages so constructed were used three months only, on a busy road now regularly sliced and quartered, I have no doubt that road would



would become nearly even, without the application of either labour or material. A trial of this kind would undoubtedly be attended with extra exertion to the horses, and this is only mentioned as an experiment that may shew the effect which such carriages would produce. Roads once well made would be kept in good condition for two-thirds of the expense which they now cost, and it would be hereafter impossible to make either quarter or furrow on any road where such carriages might be used.

The advantages to stage-coaches would be as follow:—Agreeably to the different distances the wheels may stand apart, they will become more straight in their form, that is, they will be less coned, and consequently the axletree less bent.

To give a set of horses the full advantage of their strength, coach-proprietors would do well to attend to the following remarks:—Form the carriage wheels nearly straight; such will require an axletree nearly horizontal, which is best, if made cylindrical, for various reasons: place the greatest part of the weight of the load on the highest wheels, and make the fore-wheels as high as possible, so as to preserve the turning which may be wanted. The wheels being set wider on the ground, will add greatly to the security of all passengers, and no inconvenience whatever will attend the measure here proposed. It would be well, also, if the proprietors of coaches would so order that the hind and fore wheels of their carriages should be some distance further apart than they are now generally used; for, although a small advantage (very small indeed,) is given to the horses by making the carriage short, it is of minor importance compared with the great benefits to be derived from carriages of greater length. These will be less liable to overturn,—will greatly facilitate the practicability of introducing lofty fore-wheels,—and will aid much in the scheme of carrying all the weight much lower than the mode generally practised will allow.

This plan does not require waggon wheels to be wider at the top, nor would they be more difficult to pass on the road than they now are; their bottoms being extended variously will diminish the cone of the wheel, cause less bevilling on the sole, and urge

the axletree towards a natural position, that is, it will be less inclined. A wheel much dished or coned must be proportionably laid out at the top, and thereby much bevilled on its sole, consequently two different peripheries are produced on the rim, which is expected to traverse the ground with an equal pressure on every part of its sole at the same time, and with ease to the horses, a thing which is clearly impossible. The large diameter, it should be observed, goes freely, but the lesser drags and slides with a continual waste of animal exertion. The wheelwright forms the sole of a nine-inch wheel very full in the middle, intending that the pressure may be chiefly on the middle tire, and not on the outer circumferences of the rim of the wheel. Whilst such wheels are used on a hard or paved road, they have partially the desired effect. On any other road the large and small diameters of the wheel are engaged most severely in the contention before mentioned. The evil complained of can only be remedied by having wheels less coned, agreeably to the plan here suggested for more effectually bettering the condition of all roads.

Having offered an opinion on conical wheels, I shall now make some observations on wheels differently formed. Some persons advocate a wheel quite straight; but a wheel so constructed would be unable to bear the external lateral pressure of the carriage, and its weak parts would be soon discovered. As much of a cone as would form a faint arch to a wheel is indispensable, not only to its strength, but also to furnish what is called prop, or sufficient obliquity to that spoke which turns to the ground as the wheel makes its revolution. Wheels so formed have a correct tendency; they are with ease modelled to the convexity of any road, requiring an axletree nearly straight, and being so regulated they will afford the same convenience as heretofore for the different widths of all bodies between the wheels of either coach, chaise, or waggon.

An observing eye will notice the smooth and even appearance of the roads about London, although the materials there are not good; the continued crossings of the carriages to and fro on these prevent the evil resulting



resulting from wheels of regular widths; and this in some degree accords with my sentiments on diversity of widths, by which the same effects would be produced on all roads; besides, were the plan which I recommend generally adopted, the saving of money now expended on the turnpike-roads would be immense, and consequently a serious diminution in the tolls would follow. In many parts of the kingdom the public continue to be highly gratified with observing most extraordinary improvement in the system of road-making by different gentlemen, whose continued exertions claim every acknowledgment. Theirs is the credit of providing this great accommodation to the public; while, by the easy, safe, and economical, plan here recommended, I furnish the means of securing the continuance of that accommodation to all who use it. As the best-made road in a public situation will in a few months, and in some places in a few weeks, discover the regular slices I speak of, which appear as if set out by line and rule, is it not reasonable to expect that every traveller will ask himself, "What is the principal cause of these obstructions?" to which question reason will dictate a reply; namely, that it is the present regular width of wheels on the ground, nor can any other possible cause or occasion whatever be produced. Nor can any plea be fairly advanced, why well-made roads ought not to be preserved. It will be in vain to make roads, at an enormous expense, as is the practice now, unless

they be afterwards kept in good order. On the present system not more than one-half of the breadth of any road is or can be worn out, while the other is cut up in half the time it ought to have lasted. I would further state, that, however good the materials of a road may be, however sound its foundation, and however beautifully formed as before mentioned, the slices in public situations will still be discovered in the course of a few weeks; and all careful surveyors now pay particular attention, on a newly-formed road, to check these regular slices in their first appearance, by adopting the following as remedies:—There are some who fill up the gutters as soon as they are made; others introduce fresh materials on the intermediate spaces, to divert the track of the horses; while others pursue the plan of laying many rows of large stones in a morning, so as to prevent the horses from following the first-made track; these stones being replaced and removed, morning and night, as often as may be thought useful. All these expedients are attended with much expense, and none of them entirely remedy the evil. Now the regulation in wheels, which I propose, will not only save all the money thus expended on new and well-formed roads, but will be truly and permanently effective in their use, by preventing the recurrence of such mischief.

I now proceed to detail the variations which I propose in the distances of wheels on the ground. These dimensions are to the outside of each:—

<i>Wheel on the Ground as now used.</i>	<i>Ft. In.</i>	<i>Proposed Advances.</i>	<i>Ft. In.</i>
Wheels of the breadth of sixteen inches . . . . .	5 9	—Advancing three inches, each carriage, to	6 9
Nine inches breadth . . . . .	5 4	Do. do. . . . .	6 4
Six do. do. . . . .	5 2	Do. two do. . . . .	6 0
Four inches in lieu of any three inches . . . . .	4 10	Do. do. . . . .	5 8
Stage-coaches two inches and a half . . . . .	4 9	Do. do. . . . .	5 7
Chaises two inches, as now used . . . . .	4 9	Do. do. . . . .	5 3
Gigs two inches <i>ad libitum</i> . . . . .	4 9		

It will be observed by these calculations, that the outside of the widest wheels on the ground is six feet nine inches, and the inside of the narrowest four feet five inches, thus producing a difference in their width on the road of twenty-eight inches, where wheels sixteen inches wide are used; where nine inches are used, a difference of twenty-four inches; and where none wider than six inches are used, a difference of twenty inches.

I propose that narrow or three-inch wheels be entirely done away. Farmers' carriages for particular situations, and those for transporting tim-

ber from certain places on which it grew, must of course be allowed. To a superficial observer it is obvious that, by these simple means, the evil complained of would be effectually removed. This variety is found without having any wheels nearer together on the ground, to be more liable to overturn, or any wider in the top, or more difficult to pass on the road, than they now are, except stage-coaches, and a few of these only are proposed to be one inch wider on each side, by which complete security will be given to passengers, without the least disadvantage either to proprietors or horses. When



When the great comfort and luxury of good roads are taken into account, how trifling will the expense appear of altering the widths of wheels as proposed! But it will be impossible to carry the improvement which I have suggested into effect without a legislative enactment. To me there is one part of the Act of Parliament, requiring the weighing of carriages, which appears to want amendment. In the winter season, when the roads are the most subject to abuse from wear, a narrow-wheeled waggon, which moves at a slow pace, on a tire of three inches wide, is allowed by the Act, including its load, to be three tons weight; whilst a stage-coach, moving with great velocity on tires of two inches wide, frequently weighs as follows:—The coach 21 cwt., the passengers 28 cwt., and the luggage 11 cwt., together three tons,—as much as the waggon and its loading! Yet this instrument of destruction (the coach) is allowed to pass the weighing engines unnoticed.

The Act *forbids* the owner of the waggon to draw the horses double; but, if they were *compelled* to do so, it would be of advantage to the driver, the horses, and the roads. It should also be remarked, that the coach (having no restriction to number) is frequently drawn by six horses, whilst the waggon, drawn by five, is fined, and doubly so if drawn by six, as the coach is permitted to be.

It will afford me great pleasure to reply to any communication on this important subject, when, by drawings, instrumental experiments, and explanations, I will engage to prove the accuracy of my positions.

I am confident that a few gentlemen who have studied this most interesting subject, will find no difficulty in laying down such a plan as will enable the legislature to act securely upon; and, when brought into practice, it cannot fail to prove perfectly satisfactory to all travellers and owners of carriages whatever. A few months' trial will entirely remove the inconveniences now felt, and the ruts and prominences on the roads will gradually disappear.

A few years ago Mr. Deacon wrote much to the purpose on this head, but the neglect or rejection of his advice has hitherto discouraged any attempt to revive the subject. Prejudice is a

powerful enemy to every species of improvement, and I am perfectly aware that my suggestions will encounter the opposition of coachmen and waggoners in general. They have, indeed, so long wallowed in the mire, and the poor honest animals under their care have so frequently their burthens to lift over furrows of considerable depth, from quarter to quarter, that they will probably choose rather to pursue their old beaten tracks as a guide on their journey, than believe these observations to be of any value, or the plan which I recommend practicable.

I now beg to offer a suggestion, whether, on public roads, a small house at the end of every mile, sufficient for the residence of a labourer, and to serve as a mile-mark, might not frequently be found an accommodation to travellers, as they would never be more than half a mile from assistance, if wanted.

The roads in general are subject to various abuses, which are in no way connected with the wheel system, consequently not in my province to enlarge upon,—such as high fences, materials improperly placed by the sides of narrow roads, &c.

*Sheffield;* JOHN HUTCHINSON.  
July 2, 1822.

\* \* The writer of the foregoing observations has been a builder of carriages for half a century, and in the habit of using the greatest variety of them *kept by any one person* during forty years.

*To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.*  
SIR,

**I**N the autumn of the year 1780, the writer of this article was in the employment of Mr. Watt as a draughtsman, and was generally occupied in the same room and at the same table with Mr. Watt. At that time the ingenious Mr. Rae was at Mr. Boulton's, who was partner with Mr. Watt. He had gone down from London for a few weeks to execute an order for silk-reels for the East India Company, and took with him a model of a boat in tin, propelled by a spring in the inside of the boat, on the same principle that the steam-engine acts; for all mechanical men know, that whether the moving power be a spring of steel, or a steam-engine, or men, or horses, the effect is the same.

That boat had indeed machinery different



different in form from the steam-boats now in use; for, instead of a wheel with floats on each side, it had a screw that turned rapidly round under the keel of the vessel. The screw was very much like that employed in Messrs. Whitbread and Co.'s brewery, for raising the malt from one story to another.

Mr. Boulton, Mr. Rae, a Captain Langley, and the writer of this, had amused themselves for some time with the boat, which sailed exceedingly well across a large pond of water, Mr. Boulton exulting in the idea that steam would some day be employed in the same way.

I afterwards left the party to go to Mr. Watt, who seldom stirred from home; and, when I had begun to copy a drawing, conversing as usual with that great inventor, I said I thought Mr. Watt could not easily guess how Mr. Boulton was employed: Mr. Watt said, "He would not try,—so many schemes came into Mr. Boulton's head." Being told what had been tried, Mr. Watt smiled as one would good-naturedly do at a child, and said, "That's very like Mr. Boulton; but it's nonsense: it will only answer for some maker of baubles and gimcracks, like those Mr. Rae, and his old master Mr. Cox, used to send to China." Thus did the identical James Watt treat the idea forty-two years ago. Mr. Boulton drank tea with Mr. Watt the same evening, and was not slow to tell what he had seen; but Mr. Watt, with a graver face than usual, said, "It was time lost to think of such nonsense; for that practicability as to moving a boat, and doing it usefully and well, were quite different things."

The rotative motion was not applied to the steam-engine till 1782, and was, next to Mr. Watt's original improvement, the greatest that has been made on the machine, not only by extending its use in a tenfold manner, but giving to its motion a regularity and precision which the reciprocating engine never could otherwise have attained.

In addition to the before-mentioned anecdote, it is a well-known fact, that to Mr. Boulton's ambition the public owes a great deal. Mr. Watt was satisfied with the reciprocating engine, but Mr. B. continually stimulated him to extend its use, and actually undertook to pay all the expenses of experiments and improvements from his

own share of the profits; which he did until success was no longer doubtful.

Three years afterwards I was dining with Mr. Watt, M. de Luc, Dr. Withering, the botanical writer, and Mr. Keir, an able chemist, when a Mr. Guoyott, of Genève, tutor to the two sons of the famous banker of Paris, Delessere, came on a call with a letter describing the first ascent of some living animals in a balloon in the Champs Elisées. This was the first intelligence of that curious discovery of the levity of gas being applied to elevate any weighty substance. The letter was written in an animated style, and the description of the sheep and other animals sailing over the trees was very picturesque; but, though it formed a topic of conversation for the rest of the afternoon, M. de Luc was the only one who seemed to consider it as a matter of any importance. As for Mr. Watt, he in particular appeared to undervalue the discovery; one would have thought that with him *la science du pot à feu était la véritable science*; but that was not the case. His mind went slowly, steadily, and profoundly, to work: what he grasped he held faster than any other man; but what he did not grasp he would scarcely deign to touch.

How different was this from most men of genius, who set a value on what is new far above its worth, and abandon it with a levity and carelessness that prevent any great and useful result from being obtained! One inventor like Mr. Watt is of more value to mankind than a thousand of the fickle and versatile species,—though they, too, are of utility.

It is strange that in this country, which excels in mechanical invention, and owes its wealth and greatness chiefly to mechanical improvements, neither titles nor decorations, nor even much wealth, falls to the share of such men as Mr. Watt. The country gains more by his invention in twelve hours than all he ever gained by the invention; and more favours, and what are termed honours, are got by the defeat of a handful of Hindoos, than by a life spent in enriching his native country by genius, industry, and invention.

W. PLAYFAIR.

For



For the Monthly Magazine.

## NEWS FROM PARNASSUS.

NO. XXI.

*Werner, a Tragedy; by Lord Byron.*

WE are informed, in the preface to this drama, that the noble author had commenced it so far back as 1815, and that it was the first he ever attempted, except one at thirteen years old, which he had sense enough to burn. We will not go quite so far as to say, that we wish he had been guided by the same good sense with respect to this production; but we sincerely wish that he had either never undertaken, at second-hand, so unpromising a subject, or that he had executed it with more ability and care. *Werner* is not a tragedy; it is wholly devoid of tragic interest and dignity; it possesses no characters of interest; and is, in a word, a story of Miss Lee's, adopted with few alterations, and put into a dramatic form in a hasty and clumsy manner. Poetry, there is absolutely none to be found; and if the measure of verse, which is here dealt to us, be a sample of what we are to expect for the future, we have only to entreat that his lordship would drop the ceremony of cutting up his prose into lines of ten, eleven, or twelve, syllables, (for he is not very punctilious on this head,) and favour us with it in its natural state. It requires no very cunning alchemy to transmute his verse into prose, nor, reversing the experiment, to convert his plain sentences into heroics like his own. "When, (says *Werner*) but for this untoward sickness, which seized me upon this desolate frontier, and hath wasted, not alone my strength, but means, and leaves us—No! this is beyond me! But for this I had been happy!" This is, indeed, beyond us. If this be poetry, then we were wrong in taking his lordship's preface for prose. It will run on ten feet, as well as the rest. He tells us—

Some of the characters are modified  
Or altered, a few of the names changed, and  
One character, *Ida of Stralenheim*,  
Added by myself; but, in the rest, the  
Original is chiefly followed. When  
I was young, about fourteen I think, I  
First read this tale, which made a deep impression  
Upon me.

Nor is there a line in these so lame and halting but we could point out many in the drama quite as bad. We do not like mere verbal and formal criticism, nor have we any pleasure in

exposing the defects and failures of such a genius as Lord Byron has proved himself to possess; but we are quite convinced that, unless he reforms the style of his tragic compositions, which has been gradually proceeding from bad to worse, and which is growing fast into a perfect abomination, he will very shortly be read only to be blamed, or be left without any readers at all. We think we perceive that he is affecting to become an English *Alfieri*; but, if so, he may rest assured he is taking the wrong way.

We will convey to our readers, as briefly as we can, an idea of the story of *Werner*, and the extracts we shall make by the way will satisfy them as to the merits of its execution. *Werner*, then, is the disowned and disinherited son of a Bohemian nobleman, and lost his father's favour by his irregularities, and finally by an unsuitable match with the daughter of an Italian exile. This unfortunate pair are introduced in the first act as on their way to claim the possession of the family title and estates, on the death of the old Count. Sickness and bad weather detain them at a little village, where the incidents of the three first acts take place. *Josephine* is attempting to soothe her husband, *Werner*, who betrays an unmanly, weak, and irritable, mind; and who, through his whole career, is much less successful in exciting our pity than our contempt.

*Josephine*.—Take comfort,—we shall find our boy.

*Werner*.—We were in sight of him, of every thing  
Which could bring compensation for past sorrows;  
And to be baffled thus!

*Josephine*. We are not baffled.

*Werner*.—Are we not penniless?

*Josephine*. We ne'er were wealthy.

*Werner*.—But I was born to wealth, and rank,  
and power,

Enjoy'd them, loved them, and, alas! abused them,  
And forfeited them, by my father's wrath,  
In my o'er-fervent youth; but for the abuse  
Long sufferings have atoned. My father's death  
Left the path open, yet not without snares:  
This cold and creeping kinsman, who so long  
Kept his eye on me, as the snake upon  
The fluttering bird, hath ere this time outstept me,  
Become the master of my rights, and lord  
Of that which lifts him up to princes in  
Dominion and domain.

*Josephine*. Who knows? our son  
May have return'd back to his grandsire, and  
E'en now uphold thy rights for thee.

*Werner*. 'Tis hopeless.  
Since his strange disappearance from my father's—  
Entailing, as it were, my sins upon  
Himself,—no tidings have reveal'd his course.  
I parted with him to his grandsire, on  
The promise that his anger would stop short  
Of the third generation; but Heaven seems  
To claim her stern prerogative, and visit  
Upon my boy his father's faults and follies.

*Josephine*.



*Josephine.*—I must hope better still: at least we have yet baffled the long pursuit of Stralenheim.  
*Werner.*—We should have done, but for this fatal sickness,—  
 More fatal than a mortal malady,  
 Because it takes not life, but life's sole solace:  
 Even now I feel my spirit girt about  
 By the snares of this avaricious fiend.

The dreaded enemy alluded to in the last very impracticable line of this extract, and the long-sought-for son, now make their appearance together, in the persons of a nobleman, who has been rescued from the rising waters of the river, and of his deliverer Ulric, a youth of imposing stature, fierceness, and strength. The parents recognize their child, and are themselves discovered by their enemy, Stralenheim. The matters in dispute are thus brought to a crisis, and the result is, that this unfortunate interloper is robbed by the father, and murdered by the son; but without the knowledge of the father, who confines himself to the inferior felony. This is the only tragic incident in the piece; and, consisting merely in the violent death of an oppressor, in whom we have no manner of interest, totally fails to excite our sympathy. The catastrophe, which turns upon the discovery to Werner of his son's guilt, falls equally inefficient and pointless to the ground. Ulric freely confesses and justifies the deed, and preserves in every scene the utmost calmness of temper, and cheerful resolution and love of crime. He winds up the story by quitting his parents and betrothed bride with great coolness, to join in the forest his friends, the banditti,—of whom he has long been the concealed leader. Such is the general outline of the plot, which will be more fully developed in the succeeding extracts. We have mentioned above that Werner robs Stralenheim, to obtain the means of prosecuting his journey. He re-appears after committing the deed.

[Enter Werner hastily, with a knife in his hand, by the secret pannel, which he closes hurriedly after him.]

*Werner.*—(Not at first recognizing Josephine,)  
 Discover'd! then I'll stab—(recognizing her,)

Why art thou not at rest?  
*Josephine.* What rest? My God!

What doth this mean?  
*Werner* (showing a rouleau).—Here's gold,—

gold, Josephine,  
 Will rescue us from this detested dungeon.

*Josephine.*—And how obtain'd?—that knife!

*Werner.* 'Tis bloodless—yet.

Away—we must to our chamber.

*Josephine.* But whence com'st thou?

*Werner.*—Ask not! but let us think where we shall go.

This—this will make us way—(showing the gold)—  
 I'll fit them now.

*Josephine.*—I dare not think thee guilty of dishonour.

*Werner.*—Dishonour!

*Josephine.* I have said it.

*Werner.* Let us hence;

'Tis the last night, I trust, that we need pass here.

*Josephine.*—And not the worst, I hope.

*Werner.* Hope! I make sure—

But let us to our chamber.

*Josephine.* Yet one question—

What hast thou done?

*Werner* (fiercely).—Left one thing undone, which  
 Had made all well: let me not think of it.

Away!

*Josephine.*—Alas! that I should doubt of thee!

[Exeunt.]

The suspicions excited by the robbery are thrown by circumstances upon Gabor, a casual companion of Ulric, who is secreted by Werner in the private passage leading to Stralenheim's apartments. He there is witness to the assassination of that nobleman by Ulric, and becomes the depository of both these family secrets. Upon him, however, Ulric fixes the imputation of murder, and, with this impression on his mind, Werner departs with his wife and son, and is reinstated in the full possession of his lands and honours.

In the fourth act we find Werner peaceably established in his castle of Siegendorf, and principally occupied in promoting a match between his promising son Ulric, and the orphan daughter of the murdered Stralenheim, Ida, whom he has taken under his protection. Two things only molest his peace: the one is the recollection of his disgraceful attempt on Stralenheim's purse, which he repairs by appropriating the gold to pious offices; and the other, an impolitic desire to discover the supposed murderer of that nobleman, which he gratifies to his own ruin and confusion. In these embarrassments, he muses on his son's want of affection, and his own unfortunate situation.

Too much of duty, and too little love!  
 He pays me in the coin he owes me not:  
 For such hath been my wayward fate, I could not  
 Fulfil a parent's duties by his side  
 Till now; but love he owes me,—for my thoughts  
 Ne'er left him, nor my eyes long'd without tears  
 To see my child again; and now I have found him,  
 But how! obedient, but with coldness; dutious  
 In my sight, but with carelessness; mysterious,  
 Abstracted—distant—much given to long absence;  
 And where—none know: in league with the most  
 riotous

Of our young nobles; though, to do him justice,  
 He never stoops down to their vulgar pleasures.  
 Yet there's some tie between them—which I cannot  
 Unravel. They look up to him—consult him—  
 Throng round him as a leader: but with me  
 He hath no confidence! Ah! can I hope it  
 After—What! doth my father's curse descend  
 Even to my child? Or is the Hungarian near  
 To shed more blood? or—Oh! if it should be!  
 Spirit of Stralenheim! dost thou walk these walls  
 To wither him and his,—who, tho' they slew not,  
 3 T Unlatch'd



[Jan. 1,

Unlatch'd the door of death for thee? 'Twas not  
Our fault, nor is it our sin; thou wert our foe,  
And yet I spared thee, when my own destruction  
Slept with thee, to awake with thine awakening!  
And only took—accursed gold! thou liest  
Like poison in my hands; I dare not use thee,  
Nor part with thee; thou cam'st in such a guise,  
Methinks thou would'st contaminate all hands  
Like mine. Yet I have done, to atone for thee,  
Thou villanous gold! and thy dead master's doom,  
Tho' he died not by me or mine, as much  
As if he were my brother! I have ta'en  
His orphan Ida,—cherish'd her as one  
Who will be mine.

In the midst of a solemn festival,  
held at Prague, to commemorate the  
restoration of peace,—at which Sie-  
gendorf and Ulric assist,—the former  
sees and is addressed by Gabor, and  
the strict search which he institutes is  
rendered unnecessary by the voluntary  
appearance of the supposed criminal.  
Being charged by Siegendorf with the  
murder, he repels it with indigna-  
tion.

Gabor.—'Tis false.

Siegendorf.—Who says so?

Gabor.

1.

Siegendorf.

And how disprove it?

Gabor.

By

The presence of the murderer.

Siegendorf.

Name him!

Gabor.

He

May have more names than one. Your lordship  
had so

Once on a time.

Siegendorf.

If you mean me, I dare

Your utmost.

Gabor.

You may do so, and in safety:

I know the assassin.

Siegendorf.

Where is he?

Gabor (pointing to Ulric).—Beside you.

[Ulric rushes forward to attack Gabor,  
Siegendorf interposes.]

Siegendorf.—Liar and fiend! but you shall not  
be slain:

These walls are mine, and you are safe within  
them. [He turns to Ulric.

Ulric, repel this calumny, as I

Will do. I avow it is a growth so monstrous,  
I could not deem it earth-born: but be calm;  
It will refute itself. But touch him not.

[Ulric endeavours to compose himself.

Gabor.—Look at him, Count, and then hear me.

Siegendorf (first to Gabor, and then looking at  
Ulric).—I hear thee.

My God! you look—

Ulric.

How?

Siegendorf.

As on that dread night

When we met in the garden.

Ulric (composes himself).—It is nothing.

Siegendorf (to Ulric).—Then, my boy, thou art  
guilty still.

Thou bad'st me say I was so once—Oh! now  
Do thou as much.

Gabor.

Be patient! I can not

Recede now, tho' it shake the very walls  
Which frown above us. You remember, or,  
If not, your son does,—that the locks were changed  
Beneath his chief inspection—on the morn  
Which led to this same night: how he had enter'd,  
He best knows; but within an anti-chamber,—  
The door of which was half ajar,—I saw  
A man, who wash'd his bloody hands, and oft,  
With stern and anxious glance, gazed back upon  
The bleeding body,—but it moved no more.

Siegendorf.—Oh! God of Fathers!

Gabor.

I beheld his features

As I see yours,—but yours they were not, though  
Resembling them. Behold them in Count Ulric's!  
Distinct—as I beheld them,—tho' the expression  
Is not now what it then was;—but it was so  
When I first charg'd him with the crime—so lately.

Gabor then proceeds to demand  
some compensation, as an inducement

to silence on his part, and Siegendorf  
asks a little time for deliberation; and,  
in the meanwhile, desires him to with-  
draw into a turret, pledging his ho-  
nour for the stranger's safety. The  
father and son then come to an under-  
standing on this point.

Siegendorf (advances to Ulric).—Now, Count  
Ulric,—

For son I dare not call thee,—what say'st thou?

Ulric.—His tale is true.

Siegendorf.—True, monster!

Ulric.

Most true, father;

And you did well to listen to it: what  
We know we can provide against. He must  
Be silenced.

Siegendorf.—Ay, with half of my domains;  
And, with the other half, could he and thou  
Unsay this villany—

Ulric.

It is no time

For trifling or dissembling. I have said  
His story's true; and he too must be silenc'd.

Siegendorf.—How so?

Ulric.—As Stralenheim is. Are you so dull  
As never to have hit on this before?

Siegendorf.

Parricide! no less

Than common stabber! What deed of my life,  
Or thought of mine, could make you deem me fit  
For your accomplice?

Ulric.

Father, do not raise

The devil you cannot lay, between us. This  
Is time for union and for action, not  
For family disputes. While you were tortur'd,  
Could I be calm? Think you that I have heard  
This fellow's tale without some feeling? you  
Have taught me feeling for you and myself;  
For whom or what else did you ever teach it?

Siegendorf.—Oh, my dead father's curse! 'tis  
working now.

Ulric.—Let it work on,—the grave will keep it  
down!

Ashes are feeble foes: it is more easy  
To baffle such, than countermine a mole  
Which winds its blind but living path beneath you.  
Yet hear me still. If you condemn me, yet  
Remember who hath taught me once too often  
To listen to him? Who proclaim'd to me  
That there were crimes made venial by the occasion?  
That passion was our nature? That the goods  
Of Heaven waited on the goods of fortune?  
Who show'd me his humanity secur'd  
By his nerves only? Who deprived me of  
All power to vindicate myself and race  
In open day? By his disgrace, which stamp'd  
(It might be) bastardy on me, and on  
Himself,—a felon's brand! The man who is  
At once both warm and weak, invites to deeds  
He longs to do, but dare not. Is it strange  
That I should act what you could think? We have  
done

With right and wrong; and now must only ponder  
Upon effects, not causes. Stralenheim,  
Whose life I saved from impulse,—as, unknown,  
I would have saved a peasant's or a dog's,—I slew  
Known as our foe; but not from vengeance. He  
Was a rock in our way, which I cut through,  
As doth the bolt, because it stood between us  
And our true destination,—but not idly.  
As stranger I preserv'd him, and he owed me  
His life; when due, I but resum'd the debt.  
He, you, and I, stood o'er a gulf, within  
I have plung'd our enemy. You kindled first  
The torch,—you show'd the path; now trace me that  
Of safety,—or let me—

Siegendorf.—I have done with life!

Ulric.—Let us have done with that which cankers  
life,—

Familiar feuds, and vain recriminations  
Of things which cannot be undone. We have  
No more to learn or hide: I know no fear,  
And have within these very walls men whom  
(Although you know them not) dare venture all  
things.

You stand high with the state,—what passes here  
Will not excite her too great curiosity:  
Keep your own secret, keep a steady eye,  
Sist not, and speak not,—leave the rest to me.  
We must have no third babblers thrust between us.

Ulric



Ulric proceeds to execute his purpose, but, in the mean time, Siegendorf assists Gabor to escape, and succeeds in conveying him safely out of the castle. The indignation of the young Count is vehemently roused by his father's impolitic interference; and the catastrophe winds up by his determining, as it would seem, on very rational grounds, to abscond, and follow his fortunes in a mode of life better suited to his taste.

Ulric.—What's this!

Where is the villain?

Siegendorf. There are *two*, sir; which are you in quest of?

Ulric. Let us hear no more of this: he must be found. You have not let him escape?

Siegendorf.—He's gone.

Ulric. With your connivance?

Siegendorf. With

My fullest, freest aid.

Ulric. Then fare you well.

[Ulric is going.]  
Siegendorf.—Stop! I command,—entreat,—implore! Oh, Ulric!

Will you then leave me?

Ulric. What! remain to be denounced,—dragg'd, it may be, in chains; and all by your inherent weakness, half-humanity, selfish remorse, and temporizing pity, That sacrifices your whole race to save A wretch to profit by our ruin! No, Count, Henceforth you have no son.

Siegendorf. I never had one; And would you ne'er had borne the useless name. Where will you go? I would not send you forth Without protection.

Ulric. Leave that to me,—I am not alone, nor merely the vain heir Of your domains: a thousand,—ay, ten thousand,—Swords, hearts, and hands, are mine.

Siegendorf. The foresters With whom the Hungarian found you first at Frankfort?

Ulric.—Yes—men—who are worthy of the name! Go tell

Your senators that they look well to Prague; Their feast of peace was early for the times: There are more spirits abroad than have been laid With Wallenstein.

Enter Josephine and Ida.

Josephine.—What is 't we hear? My Siegendorf! Thank Heaven, I see you safe!

Siegendorf. Safe!

Ida. Yes, dear father.

Siegendorf.—No, no; I have no children: never more

Call me by that worst name of parent.

Josephine. What

Means my good lord?

Siegendorf. That you have given birth

To a demon!

Ida (taking Ulric's hand).—Who shall dare say this of Ulric?

Siegendorf.—Ida, beware! there's blood upon that hand.

Ida (stooping to kiss it).—I'd kiss it off, though it were mine.

Siegendorf. It is so.

Ulric.—Away! it is your father's. [Exit Ulric.]

Ida. Oh, great God!

And I have lov'd this man!

[Ida falls senseless—Josephine stands speechless with horror.]

Siegendorf.—The wretch hath slain Them both. My Josephine! we are now alone,—Would we had ever been so. All is over For me. Now open wide, my sire, thy grave; Thy curse hath dug it deeper for thy son In mine. The race of Siegendorf is past!

Such is the tragedy of Werner; in which we shall look in vain for any of those passages of brilliant and high-

toned poetry, which, in his other compositions of this nature, have illuminated the entire production, and sustained the fame of its author. Nor can we fix upon any scene, inspired with any portion of that soul-shaking passion, which, in a drama in some respects not dissimilar in plot to Werner,—“the Robbers” of Schiller,—seizes with such irresistible dominion upon the agonized feelings of the reader. Charles, the captain of robbers, exacts all our sympathy; Ulric, the chief of banditti, feeling nothing for himself or for others, excites no emotion, except that of wonder at his impenetrable coolness and gratuitous wickedness. Werner himself is, if possible, still less attractive: he possesses all the turbulent passions and evil principles of his son, united with an imbecility, which makes him less dangerous, but more despicable. We cannot mourn over the severed ties of such characters as these. Of Josephine and Ida, little is said by the poet, and less may suffice here. They are fair, but slight, and not very interesting, portraits, and add little to the pathos of the story. The effect of this publication is to convince us, more and more, that in pursuing his dramatic career, Lord Byron is only removing still further from his proper path. If tears have been shed over his pages, it is certainly not over those which contain his dramatic pieces. But, even in that line, we are surprised and concerned to find that he can deliberately give to the world an attempt so devoid of poetical spirit and scenic effect as “Werner” proves to be. It is easy to write, and easy to dispose of writings which are supported by a splendid reputation; but we are confident that, if Lord Byron aims at preserving that reputation, he must exert, to much better effect than in the present instance, the great talents with which he is endowed, and cease to flatter himself that negligence and mediocrity can be protected by the most imposing genius, or the best established fame.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE not leisure at this moment to refer to your preceding numbers for precise quotation; it will, however, answer both the readers purpose and mine, to observe, in brief, that one of your



your correspondents, I do not recollect how many months since, speaking of the character of the late Lord Nelson, represented him as undignified and familiar among those about him, even to a degree of weakness and vulgarity. This statement was soon after controverted by another correspondent, who contented himself with the simple *argumentum ad improbabilitatem*; and who could on no account be induced to assent to the probability of such familiar conduct in a hero, and the commander-in-chief of a British fleet. But perhaps that gentleman was only a theorist on the subject, and had never enjoyed the practical honour of witnessing the familiar day of heroes and admirals. He had even, likely enough, formed to himself a certain invariable and unbending system of loftiness and decorum, which these exalted personages never fail to adopt, and from which they never deviate. Such a conclusion, however, is not sanctioned by our knowledge of the world, in which we find so many anomalies, varieties, and contradictions of every kind. Some men in command, by virtue of their natural gravity, and the power of discipline which they retain over their own minds, are able also to preserve inviolate that so enviable distance between them and their inferiors; whilst others, their equals in all essential respects of greatness, neither possess the power of state-keeping from nature, nor cultivate it from inclination. We have anecdotal authorities in plenty, and of all times, in support of both the above propositions. With respect to the latter, perhaps our naval commanders, from the necessarily familiar habits of the sea, may be more inclined to relax, than their peers of the land-service; a perhaps to which the following anecdote, really, I believe, authentic, appears to afford a degree of countenance.

About the year 1783, an old friend dined with me, a sea-officer, who had sailed with Admiral Sir George Rodney. He had the opportunity of knowing that dashing commander well, and represented him, in his conduct on-board, as the strangest possible mixture of stateliness and gravity, and familiarity. Among other instances, he gave me the following, which he related, or rather acted, with a most laughable characteristic drollery. The chaplain on-board the admiral's ship was a little hump-backed man, whose

person had that kind of mien, which never fails to excite ludicrous ideas in the minds of the susceptible; and his mind and body were both married and matched. He was a great and unanswerable argumentator, the jit of whose logic resided in the last word. In consequence, when dining together in the great cabin, the admiral and the parson were everlastingly jangling and disputing; and one day after dinner, on the occasion of a certain argument, in which the commander pressed his reverence too closely, the latter could contain himself no longer, but giving vent to his choler, and bristling up his grotesque figure, he squeaked out again,—"You lie, Sir George, you lie." The admiral instantly rising from his chair, and snatching up a huge church bible which lay on the table, put the little clerical to flight, who ran skulking away, pursued by his commander: he, making a stand with his bible uplifted, exclaimed, with the utmost solemnity of voice and manner—"Ha! sirrah!—you—tell—me—I lie!" No bones were broken, however, in this fierce encounter; and the little parson's submission insured him a speedy return to the convivial table, which was accustomed to be enlivened by many such a tragedy-comedy.

I must own I feel inclined, from an internal evidence, strengthened by a variety of anecdotes from those who must have been well informed, to join your first correspondent in his opinion of the late Lord Nelson. In the mean time, neither he nor I, merely from a desire to declare impartially the truth, ought to be accused of attempting to derogate from the sterling merits, or to tarnish the hard-earned laurels, of the illustrious defunct. I can answer for myself, and I am sure the writer alluded to shews no such base intention as that which I have disclaimed.

The remarks which follow, on the character of the hero of the Nile, were made by an officer and an eye-witness. Having no doubt of their veracity, it is on them, and accompanying facts, in part from the same, and partly from other sources, that I have relied, for the formation of an opinion on the character of that extraordinary and eccentric person. "Lord Nelson frequently acted without a thought, nor ever weighed in his mind, what opinion men might form of his conduct, except in battle; every thing, beside the fame acquired in a fight, was beneath his notice



notice or care."—"The failings, follies, nay vices, of Nelson, were manifold; but his virtues overbalanced them all.—his heart was as tender as his soul was brave."—"No man ever was a hero in private life, none ever less so than Lord Nelson: as a proof of it, when Lady Hamilton was rescued from the salt-water bath, (an accidental ducking,) a scene ensued on the quarter-deck that would require an Aristophanes to do justice to. The admiral did not weep, but he danced, swore, laughed, and stamped, alternately, for ten minutes."—"He was, indeed, the greatest and weakest man I ever knew; he had not a virtue but was sullied by some vice, nor a vice but what was embellished by humanity."—"Yet this was a man of the strongest mind in the hour of emergency; a man of the most decided temper, of the most consummate prudence, of the most rapid thought."

All those, and hundreds of them still exist, who were personally acquainted with Lord Nelson's cruise on the Italian coasts, where the noble admiral and Lady Hamilton essayed, with so much ambition, to represent the luxurious and glowing characters of Antony and Cleopatra, will find facts in profusion to substantiate the above opinions. It will be to diverge to another, and far less favourable, part of the hero's character, if I make a quotation from those truly interesting pages which compose the *Stephensiana*. But I meditate a summary or general outline of the heroic character for moral use. In the number for January last, p. 526, Mr. Stephens says, "I visited Lord Nelson relative to my History of the War. On the Neapolitan subject he was as impetuous in language as in gesture, two or three times clapping his hand on his sword, and once drawing it half out." Nothing could more truly indicate a mind agitated by passion and shame, than a conduct so unseemly, and so totally void of real dignity; demonstrating, too, that the mind, neither from nature or reflection, possessed the power of regeneration.

I would think foul scorn to be behind any man in the acknowledgment of that high and inexpressible obligation which mankind owe to those ardent and enthusiastic souls, who nobly stand forth and offer themselves a voluntary sacrifice on the altars of their country. But is there no obligation due to truth? is interest,

or presumed interest, all in all? and is the mere politician, or human carcase-butcher, whose only attributes are base cunning or brute courage, to stand upon the same exalted ground with the glorious sons of virtue and wisdom, and the advocates of human right? The senseless vulgar of all ages will deify any bold and confident man, who has sacrificed to their prejudices and passions, and their basest interests; and there is even in the freest press, a slavish and hypocritical class ever ready to rival even the vulgar, in servility. In adjudging the palm of heroism, let us observe that impartiality which is the harbinger of truth. Let us hold forth real examples, instead of imaginary models of perfection. And, above all things, let us proclaim the truth, both of the living and the dead, with a confidence and decision which shall shame and set at nought the brow-beating attempts of the prejudiced and the venal. Give to every man his just due, convince him he can have no more, and it will be the most powerful incitement to noble actions.

Is it meet that the faithless, horrible, and blood-guilty, transactions at Naples, should be erased from the public memory, and blotted from the page of history; or that such a doctrine should be countenanced, as that political considerations must, of force and necessity, outweigh all others? The morals of the world, in every age, have been shipwrecked, from the defect of a due philosophical discrimination; and, the example of the humane Titus, "the delight of human kind," would have been of far greater value to humanity, had he been taught, that murder did not change its name or nature, with the change of nation in the victim. Alfred, a friend to the church, was proclaimed great and good, on the authority of the priesthood. His actions doubtless warranted the first title; of his right to the second, we cannot be altogether so confident. The character of Henry the Great of France, has been elevated by flattering and partial history. Our great naval and religious buccaneering hero, Sir Francis Drake, might imagine that he rendered his God acceptable service, by enslaving the African heathen; but he could not possibly have been so ignorant of the most simple rules of right and wrong, and of the common charities of human life, as to be insensible of the commission



sion of an enormous act of cruelty and wickedness, when he turned on-shore, on a desolate and uninhabited island, and deserted a pregnant girl, the victim of his own and the lewdness of his dissolute companions! Contemporary history has laid that horrible crime to his charge, but servile and *heroical* history has buried it in panegyric. To the justice or injustice of his trial and execution of Doughty, we have no clue. In our pompous details of the victories, and the virtues, and moderation, of our glorious *deliverer*, William of Orange, not to mar so fine a subject of panegyric, we are under the necessity of overlooking the affair of *Maestricht* :

Where is he,  
Famed for that brutal piece of bravery!  
Nor must one word be hazarded on *the massacre of Glencoe*. The question must not be asked, why the nation was unable to deliver itself? nor our experience detailed, how much heavier the little finger of influence has proved, than could, possibly, the loins of prerogative.

BRUTUS.

*To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.*

SIR,

**M**AY I request some of your correspondents to inform me on a point of history, which has long been a subject, in my estimation, worthy an enlightened attention.

I am aware, that so soon as I propose my question, I shall array against me a host of opponents : but irritability and illiberal feeling, as they are well known, will only serve, in my mind, to fix the unknown sum of their wisdom and enlightened information, which must be reckoned to proceed in the inverse ratio. What is wanting in argument, is generally made up by invective.

We inherit from our fathers, the belief, that some two centuries ago, the Catholics of this kingdom were leagued in a plot to blow up the House of Parliament with gunpowder; at a time when, as the Act expresses it, "the king's most excellent majesty, the queen, the prince, and all the lords spiritual and temporal, and commons, should have been assembled in the upper house," namely, on the 5th day of November, 1605. The Act of the 3 J. c. 1. subsequently enforced by more Acts than one, enjoins that, on every anniversary, thanks shall be publicly given to Almighty God, in every cathedral and church, for the most

happy deliverance which the Act commemorates. The form of thanksgiving prescribed by the convocation in 1662, and afterwards altered in the second year of William and Mary, has regularly been read in all churches; and, for aught that appears, will continue to be read, so long as the English church retains her supremacy. And so far as this evidence goes, the good Protestants of these kingdoms judge not unreasonably, in receiving the fact of the gunpowder conspiracy as a fact substantiated by all the verity of clear and positive testimony.

May I be allowed, however, to state, that, as the Catholics of this realm are disposed to deny the construction which their Protestant brethren have put upon the evidence; so I, though a Protestant, am also disposed to question the fairness of the representations, upon which the common persuasion has rested, and the justice of the commemoration which every fifth of November has witnessed. In plain terms, I believe that the whole concern was a fabrication of the secretary Cecil's, got up with his knowledge, if not under his superintendence; and, that the ostensible conspirators, the men who were punished, and who are now annually execrated for this "invention, so inhumane, barbarous, and cruel," were as much its inventors, as men who are tempted, and incited, and decoyed by others, into a conspiracy, are chargeable with its contrivance. And as to the odium, which the 5th of November serves to stir up against the general body of Catholic subjects; this is as justly heaped upon them, as any other obloquy which may be extended to a whole body, for the crime of a few individuals. And, as to the rancour in which some good Protestants indulge, on this account and at this season, towards the present generation of Catholics, it is, doubtless, as just as the contempt with which an inflated and infidel Jew might regard us Gentiles, for the idolatries of our forefathers.

If you ask me for my authority, I well remember some years since to have met with a book which contained these same sentiments, and which defended them in a manner very far superior to my ability; and by which I, for one, was convinced: but the title, and the precise mode of defence, have entirely escaped me. The impression produced remains unabated. If any



of your correspondents, whether Protestant or Catholic, will favour me with a statement, which may shew that Cecil was the author of the gunpowder conspiracy, I shall feel myself obliged; as it will relieve me from the unpleasantness of holding a conclusion, the reason for which I have forgotten.

The Act of James I. which appoints a general thanksgiving on this day, contains expressions which seems to me unfitting, in the sincere acknowledgments of a deliverance so great as is pretended. King James is "the most great, learned, and religious, king that ever reigned" in this kingdom; "enriched with a most hopeful and plentiful progeny." "Many malignant and devilish papists, jesuits, and seminary priests, much envied and feared him:" the laws enacted against them "they falsely and slanderously termed cruel laws." All this is but the expected colouring of a court party. But, when we are told, that "it pleased Almighty God, by inspiring the king's most excellent majesty with a divine spirit, to interpret some dark phrases of a letter shewed to his majesty, above and beyond all ordinary construction; thereby miraculously discovering the hidden treason, not many hours before the appointed time for the execution thereof;" I, for one, cannot refrain from suspicion of this marvellous coincidence of the time for execution, and the time for discovery; or from incredulity as to the miraculous interpretation of some dark phrases, above and beyond all ordinary construction; or from laughter at the immodest and profane adulations which the statute contains.

Our own times have illustrated to us the œconomy of a state-plot. And I cannot help forming some link of association between the ideas of the gunpowder treason and the Cato-street conspiracy.

A PROTESTANT.

November 5, 1822.

*For the Monthly Magazine.*

SOME ACCOUNT of the PRECOCIOUS TALENTS of the DRAMATIC PHENOMENON, MISS CLARA FISHER.

MISS CLARA FISHER was born in London on the 14th of July, 1811, and is the youngest daughter of Mr. Fisher, formerly proprietor of the Steyne Library, Brighton, but for many years a respectable auctioneer in Covent Garden.

The first intimation of uncommon

perception which she evinced, was her knowledge in musical sounds, which, whilst an infant in arms, she shewed by various ways; expressing great delight when certain tunes were played which pleased her ear; whilst, on the other hand, she opposed the performing of those she had taken a dislike to, by every means in her power. Repeated experiments were made to ascertain whether it was a real knowledge of difference of sounds, or merely the effect of chance, or childish caprice; but the results were ever invariably the same: the first bar of the tunes she disliked being played on the piano would set her crying; but, when changed to those she approved, she instantly laughed, and demonstrated the greatest pleasure. Dr. Williams (better known by the name of Antony Pasquin,) mentions the above circumstance of little Clara in his Dramatic Censor, as an extraordinary instance of infantine perception. Mr. Fisher's family being in private life, few opportunities presented themselves of witnessing dramatic representations; but the fame which Miss O'Neill acquired on her appearing in London, induced Mr. Fisher to visit Covent Garden theatre with his family, to witness the tragedy of Jane Shore; and, from the impression made that evening on the mind of little Clara, may be dated her passion for acting.

On her return home the same evening, while the family were at supper, she left the table, (unobserved as she supposed,) and began to act, in dumb-show, what she had seen Miss O'Neill perform in Jane Shore; but, infant like, blended with it the madness of Alicia. A few nights after she was taken to the Olympic theatre, where a comic dance was very well executed by the clown, and which the next day she repeated every step, with all the grimace and distortion of features used by the performer the night before. These early efforts, in a child of four years of age, gave much pleasure to her parents; and, whenever they had a party of friends, by way of amusement, they would send an elder sister of Clara's to the piano to play some of the plaintive airs she was fond of, (as if by accident,) which, as soon as she heard, she would leave off every other pursuit, and instantly commence a pathetic story in dumb show, varying her action in the most graceful manner possible. Sometimes she would raise her



her hands and eyes towards heaven, as if imploring mercy, then fall, as if expiring, at full length upon the floor; at others, she would appear with all the frantic madness of Alicia, with dishevelled hair, fixed eyes, and wild distraction in her aspect, seem to follow round the room, with ghastly stare, the "headless trunk" (so forcibly described by Rowe,) out of the door, in all the agony she had observed in Alicia. As she never uttered a word on these occasions, what passed in her mind could only be conjectured; but, certain it is, she invariably drew tears from all who witnessed these self-created tragic scenes; and, what was most extraordinary, she never by any chance acted them twice alike, but always found a never-failing variety whenever the music induced her to exert her talents in a dramatic line.

About two years after, when she was turned of six years of age, Mr. D. Corri, composer, having much influence with Mr. Raymond, the then acting manager of Drury Lane theatre, he entered into a treaty with him to bring out a piece, wherein his own pupils only should perform; and, to one of their rehearsals, little Clara was invited, and, expressing herself much pleased with what she heard and saw the young ladies do, she was frequently solicited to be of their morning and evening parties: at length, she expressed a wish to learn something, that she might recite at their next meeting at Mr. D. Corri's in Percy-street. Accordingly, her elder sister taught her Jane Shore's speech of "O! thou most righteous judge," in which Miss O'Neill seemed to have made so strong an impression on her mind, and she repeated it the next time the party met together at rehearsal, at which were present many persons of fashion and consequence, who all expressed great surprise and delight at the ease and propriety with which she delivered the text.

From that time she became an object of attention; and, soon after, Mr. D. Corri waited on Mr. Fisher, soliciting him to permit little Clara to join his juvenile party in their intended performances in Drury Lane theatre. The objections Mr. Fisher had to Clara's appearing as an actress, at so early a period of life, were ultimately overruled; and the next difficulty to overcome, was, what piece was best suited to bring forth such youthful can-

didates to advantage in. After much consultation on the subject, Garrick's two-act romance of *Lilliput* was fixed upon; but, as the piece had no songs, as originally written, and all Mr. Corri's pupils being only musical, Mr. Fisher (the father of little Clara) was requested to write appropriate songs for each of the characters, and make such additions as he should deem necessary to shew forth all the talent of the juvenile party. To accomplish which, Mr. Fisher found it advisable to write several additional characters, and an entire new last act; in which a masque was introduced, supposed to be given at the Lilliputian court by order of their king, in compliment to Gulliver. In this masque, the last act of Shakspeare's *Richard III.*, from the tent scene to the death of the tyrant, was artfully interwoven, in order to shew the talents of little Clara in the highest range of the drama. The music to the songs, duetts, glees, and chorusses, were composed by Mr. D. Corri; and the piece, thus altered, made its first appearance at Drury Lane theatre on the tenth day of December, 1817, under the stage-management of Mr. H. E. Johnson, who had succeeded to that situation on the demise of Mr. Raymond.

The piece was received throughout with the most flattering success; but the tumultuous applause and approbation bestowed on the delineation of King Richard III. by the little heroine of these memoirs, were as warm and enthusiastic as ever were heard within the walls of a theatre. Soon after the curtain fell, divested of Richard's robes and attire, little Clara re-appeared, dressed in a white muslin frock; and, with infantine innocence, spoke the epilogue.

Thunders of applause followed a simple and innocent appeal to the feelings of the audience from one so young and interesting in appearance, and the piece was given out for repetition with unanimous plaudits from every quarter of the house. For the first three nights *Lilliput* was done as an after-piece; for four following evenings as a middle piece; and, as a proof of its great attraction, the last ten nights as a first piece,—and filling the theatre whenever it was announced, whether as first, second, or after-piece.

As soon as it was known that Miss Clara Fisher's engagement was terminated at Drury Lane, she was applied for



for by Mr. Harris, manager of Covent Garden theatre, and made her appearance there with great success in Richard III., being honoured on the fourth evening of her performance with the presence of his present Majesty, (then Prince Regent,) and the first time of his appearing in public after the loss of the Princess Charlotte; the Duke of York, Prince William of Gloucester, and many other branches of the royal family, being present on the same evening. Mr. Elliston, the present patentee of Drury Lane theatre, engaged Miss Clara Fisher on the most liberal terms to perform twelve nights at Birmingham, where she appeared with great success in March, 1818.

Her fame as an actress by this time having reached the most distant parts of the kingdom, numerous engagements poured in from every respectable theatre in England and Scotland; and, in nearly every city and town of consequence in both kingdoms, she has appeared with brilliant success. At Edinburgh, her reception was of the most flattering description: persons of the highest respectability, after her first appearance, soliciting her acquaintance; and a society of gentlemen, who are studying Drs. Gall and Spurzheim's System of Phrenology, requested to have a cast taken from her head, which, being granted, is now one amongst the number lectured on, to illustrate the System. On her second visit to Edinburgh the following year, she was again received with every mark of kindness and respect, the houses were crowded nightly with beauty and fashion, the critics were lavish of their praises in every newspaper and periodical publication in that literary quarter of the kingdom, and nothing was omitted that could in any way testify their approbation of our little heroine. She afterwards played in Glasgow, Greenock, Dundee, Cupar, Montrose, St. Andrew's, and Aberdeen, with the greatest success; visiting, in her tour, York, Hull, Durham, Newcastle, Sunderland, Shields, Scarborough, Harrogate, Halifax, Doncaster, Nottingham, Derby, Lancaster, Preston, Warrington, Bolton, Chester, Stockport, Manchester, Liverpool, Stamford, Margate, Canterbury, Tunbridge Wells, Dover, Brighton, Worthing, Chichester, Portsmouth, Southampton, Winchester, Taunton, Salisbury, Isle of Wight, Weymouth, Lymington, Exeter, Plymouth, and

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London. She has just finished a very successful engagement at the English Opera-house, where her attraction has been most powerful, drawing crowds nightly to the theatre to witness her extraordinary powers in singing, dancing, serious and comic acting. The writers in all the papers and publications, where theatres are mentioned, always speaking of her powers as an actress in the most unqualified terms of praise and admiration. In the course of her theatric tour she has travelled upwards of fifteen thousand miles! performed the character of King Richard III. more than three hundred and fifty times! besides the following most extraordinary list of parts: Falstaff, Shylock, Douglas, Scrub, Marplot, Ollapod, Dr. Pangloss, Sir Peter Teazle, Crack, Captain Allclack, Bombastes Furioso, Lord Flimnap, Myrtillo, Mock Doctor, Midas, Little Pickle, Moggy M'Gilpin, and Actress of All Work, with a versatility and correctness which cannot be surpassed, and must be witnessed to be believed: with comic songs, prologues, epilogues, Scotch, Spanish, and English, dances of various descriptions, and all in very superior style. Her memory is so very retentive, that study, or learning of any kind, is no trouble; and she has only to read a character a few times, to be what is theatrically termed, letter perfect; and so anxious is she to form a correct knowledge of the part she is to represent, that she always studies the whole play in which she is to perform. It has been affirmed by many, that she is a copyist of some of our great actors and actresses; but, so far from that being the fact, she never saw a play in which she performs a part, excepting Richard III., when, five nights after she had acted it at Drury Lane theatre, she was requested by the manager to go in front and see Mr. Kean go through the character.

Vanity of no kind has as yet taken possession of her heart, nor does she appear in any way conscious of her acknowledged superior abilities. Her temper is mild, gentle, and affectionate, doatingly fond of her parents, sisters, and brothers, as may be naturally supposed they are of her. She enjoys an excellent state of health, and is never so happy as when on the stage. In her leisure hours from study she amuses herself, like other children, in dressing and nursing her doll; but no childish or frivolous remark ever es-



[Jan. 1,

capacities her lips. In intellect she is mature in every way; and those persons who are most intimate with the family in private life, speak of little Clara with more rapture off the boards, than they who only see her on them.

*To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.*

SIR,

**A** LETTER from Port St. Peter and Paul, Kamtschatka, dated Nov. 30, 1821, among other details, contains the following information:—

“We have been visited here by a vessel from the Sandwich islands, named ‘Kaiderno,’ which signifies Long-necked. On the 16th of September the commandant, by express order of his sovereign, gave a treat to our governor and his staff-officers. On its departure, on the 18th, this vessel fired a salute of all its guns, which were well served by natives of the Sandwich islands. His excellency has sent to the king two reindeer, male and female, with a young bear, and has given to the captain one of the finest cows of the country. The officers and sailors were all natives of the Sandwich Archipelago, and soon formed acquaintance with the Kamtschatdales, who testified a particular regard for them. They were ever cheerful and gay: singing was heard amongst them, night and day. They attended our church on the Sunday, and were very attentive. From thence they repaired to the governor’s quarters. In accosting, or taking leave of any one, they pronounced aloud the word ‘Arochà.’ Their dress embraced fashions of every description; one had on a sailor’s waistcoat, another a cloth frock, a third a silk coat, &c. Some had shoes without stockings; but, in general, they were barefooted.”

To the above may be added, though preceding it in point of time:—“On the 8th of September arrived here, the corvettes ‘Otkrilia,’ meaning ‘Discovery,’ and the ‘Blagonamerennie,’ or ‘Good Intention,’ both under the orders of Captain Wassiliew, of the Imperial Marine. In the second fortnight of the same month, the San Pedro, a merchantship, and two transports, the Michael and the Dionis, entered our harbour successively.”

“On the 6th of Oct., the anniversary of the promulgation of the Maritime Code, granted by Peter the Great in 1722, solemnities and rejoicings were witnessed here. In the middle of the road, a ship covered with flags, was

stationed; to this repaired, in long boats, on one side, the Governor of Kamtschatka, Captain Wassiliew, and the principal officers; on the other, the clergy, with the banners and images of the saints, patrons of our church. The whole of this cortège being assembled, his excellency presented to the dean of the ecclesiastics a copy of the Maritime Code of Peter the Great, and invited him to chant the thanksgiving hymn of *Te Deum*. This hymn was followed with a salute of artillery from the two corvettes.

“Having landed, the governor gave a grand dinner. Next day a subscription was opened, which quickly amounted to 1500 roubles, to raise, in Kamtschatka, a marble monument to the memory of Vitus Behring, the navigator.”

Z.

*To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.*

SIR,

**A**BOUT four miles from Malvern, to the south, is a hill of singular interest, now known by the name of the Herefordshire Beacon, occurring at that point where the turnpike-road from Hereford, through Ledbury to Worcester, intersects this line of hills. Coming out of the county of Hereford, into that of Worcester, the line of demarkation runs along the tops of those hills; the right-hand hill is the one to which allusion has been made; on the top of which hill, is an ancient British\* encampment, fortified by several broad and deep circumvallations, encircling a camp of very large dimensions,† which crowns the apex of the major part of this mountain.

From the highest point of the road, a great extent of the beautiful vale of Evesham, and also of the Severn, may be discovered; as, doubtless, numbers of your readers may have experienced.

From the hill, on either side, a still larger extent of prospect may be descried, as fine and extensive an in-

\* That it is actually British, I have the authority of that celebrated British antiquary, and eminent Cymbrian scholar, Mr. William Owen Pughe, whom I consulted upon the occasion.

† The entire length of this encampment, as measured, is 1115 yards; the length of the west section of the first circumvallation, 1405 yards; the breadth of the north extreme, at its centre, is 100 yards; the breadth of the south extreme, at its centre, is 100 yards: and, the extreme height of the regal, or general’s, station, answering to the Roman Pretorium, in the centre, is about 1395 feet above the level of the sea.

land



land view as can be seen from any point of land, in almost any country, not excepting even the famed Campania of ancient Latium. This view is bounded by the distant blue Gloucestershire-hills, very remarkable for uninterrupted extent, commanding a prospect of rather more than thirty miles in a direct line; and, in horizontal obliquity, it extends from far above Worcester to the Bristol Channel; indeed, you may see from the Wrekin, in Salop, down to the open sea: and for richness, I presume, it is not to be exceeded by any view in this country, or even in the British empire. Commanding the whole vale of Severn, in length, I believe, to above the extent of one hundred and fifty miles, the rich meadows on the shores of that river, the fertile corn-fields, and the populous cities and towns, whose smoke may be plainly discovered, with some accompanying tower, it affords the spectator views of the well-peopled cities and towns of Worcester, Upton, Pershore, Tewkesbury, Gloucester; with numerous large and populous villages, famed for plenty and generous hospitality. To a mind informed of the history of those local stations, the variety of imagery which rush on its perception, is far too much for solitary contemplation.

The face to the east,—on the right-hand, in the distance, is seen Gloucester, near which may be discerned the Isle of Alney, where the patriotic Saxon, Edmund Ironside, fought in single combat with the Danish chief Canute, in the presence of both armies, for the lives, the rights, the honours, property, the safety, and the liberty, of his people; where the illustrious sovereign's fate was unaccompanied by that propitious justice, which, according to the dark and short-sighted view of wretched humanity, should have distinguished his meritorious conduct, when the invading raven made the British lion succumb beneath his sable talons.

Here those lines in the "Cato" of Addison will recur to the memory of the sympathetic spectator, who will exclaim,—

"The ways of heaven are dark and intricate:  
Puzzled with mazes, and perplex'd in error,  
The understanding traces them in vain.  
Lost and bewildered in the fruitless search,  
We cannot see with how much art the  
windings run,

Nor where the regular confusion ends:"  
Or else the magnanimous Anglo-Saxon  
monarch would surely have proved

victorious over his own enemy, his country's robber, and his people's foe.

In the luxurious spot where the Warwickshire Avon\* conjoins the stately Severn, the lofty tower of Tewkesbury abbey-church is pointed out by large masses of circling and aspiring smoke: here the brothers'† wealth was displayed in raising the holy fane. In the vicinity of which, the historic eye will discover, in memory's mirror, in the mid-day blaze it will behold, the crested helmets, the polished spears, the standards of the hostile roses of York and Lancaster waving in proud array; either party now advancing, then retreating; now pursuing, then pursued. In those dire, those unnatural conflicts,

"Where father fought with son, and son  
with sire,  
And where the brother spilt his brother's  
blood!"

Here, in this unnatural commotion, the infant hope‡ of the ill-fated Margaret of Anjou was slain: here the dæmon of usurpation again prevailed.

Around the lofty spires of Worcester, the reflecting mind will trace those fields and meadows, once saturated with floods of human gore, where abandoned usurpation was rendered doubly diabolical from the basest of human crimes, which furnished its original—hypocrisy; the produce of vilest bigotry, springing from the practice of puritanical and ignoble slaves. Where the genius of the second Charles was rendered subservient to the hypocritical policy of a Cromwell.

About half-way between Worcester and Tewkesbury, lie the peaceful vales of Upton, where Fielding's genius loved to range; whilst it described the loves of his hero and the captivating Sophia Western.§

The course of the fertile and peopled Severn from this station, in the meridian heat of a summer's day, may be distinctly traced for upwards of a hundred miles, in its meandering inflexions, by the blue misty exhalations which arise from its surface. Whilst

\* The British name for any river: it is therefore *appellative* only.

† Odo and Dodo, Earls of Gloucester, founded Tewkesbury church and monastery in the 6th century. (See Williams's History of St. Alban's, Part I.)

‡ The young prince was killed after the battle in cool blood, in a house in Church-street.

§ Vide Fielding's "Tom Jones."



the lofty columns of darker smoke mark the stations of distant towns and cities that ornament the fertile vale.

Far beyond the course of the Severn, and in the most remote angle formed by the distant hills, is seen that elegant place of fashionable resort, salubrious Cheltenham, smoking with culinary and domestic fires.

The travelled and experienced eye may here imagine it again beholds the fertile plains of Italy in Campania's extensive landscape, whilst it traces the Arno and the Tyber's course in that of the Avon and Severn. Other rivers and rivulets may serve to personate other streams, rendered sacred by the glowing numbers of poetic song.

If, to the fertile plains of Campania, the eastern prospect which we have been viewing may be compared; then, surely our western view, behind us, may be also likened to "Valambrosa's leafy vale\*," with singular propriety; for the extensive track, between the eye and the distant black mountains in the principality, is occupied by an almost entire forest of the grateful apple, and the juicy pear; and the profusely pendant hop, in richest tracery appears, for an almost indefinite number of miles.

Whilst the thick veil of distant ages is closely drawn, which conceals from our view the memory of events which transpired on the very spot now pressed by the feet of the spectator; events, judging from the vastness of the traces which may be even now discovered, that must have been of mighty moment, but which occurred before historic time was,—in very remote British days. For, should present appearances command our credence, the vast labours of thousands upon thousands of our mighty ancestors, would, perhaps, convince us, that the magnitude of this preparation was commensurate with the importance of the object proposed to be achieved. From the vastness of these remains, now visible, this inference naturally presents itself.

This Herculean labour, it should seem, had been raised for either the purpose of determining some deadly contest between the Silurian princes and neighbouring potentates; or else, perhaps, it was raised as a strong hold, from whence an armed force could be scarcely displaced. I am rather inclined to this latter opinion; because,

\* Milton.

from the very commanding prospect which the regal, or general's, station, had over the whole country, from whence the motion of belligerents might be ascertained, over the greatest part of southern Siluria; this station was probably selected for such observation: when, I should conceive, it bore a different name to that which now distinguishes it, being called *Caer*, as an appellative, and with the king's, or general's, name as the proper substantive, as the following instance will testify; *ex gra.* The spot upon which Caractacus, or Caradog, had formed his camp when he was chosen the generalissimo of the united British princes, to oppose the Roman general Suetonius, in the reign of Claudius Caesar, was in an angle formed by the river Teme, and another stream at the point of their junction, in Shropshire, on an elevated scite, "advantageous to the Britons," according to Tacitus, (vide his Annals,) which scite has been since known to the Britons by the name of *Caer Caradog*, now *Queredoc*, or the Fort, City, or Station, of Caractacus.

Oct. 1, 1822.

F. L. W.

Newent, Gloucestershire.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

**A**BSENCE from London prevented my replying to the letter in the preceding Magazine. Your liberality and justice will allow the insertion of the vindication of the right of a philosophical modest young man, who ought to make thousands of his ingenious invention; its utility and simplicity astonishes every one that has seen it: when seen, like Columbus and the egg, every one wonders he did not discover it. It is the duty of every one who carries on business that is offensive, to do all in their power to remove it: prosecutions are expensive and ruinous, but manufacturers ought to adopt every improvement that science suggests. If you think it worth your notice, it will give me much pleasure to shew it you. To my knowledge the same processes, that are highly offensive in one place, are carried on in other places without inconvenience.

Several of my customers have adopted it; and families, who had left their houses of business, have returned to them, and have told me, they never paid 10l. with so much pleasure.

You will render essential service to the community by inserting improvements



ments in various manufactures, particularly where the health and comfort of individuals are interested, by means of your entertaining and almost-universally-read miscellany. You have conveyed information far and wide, how to prevent the offensive smell of tallow and stuff-melting, by a cheap, efficacious, and economical, plan. By the account sent you, Mr. Gilbertson gains the credit. You, sir, I am confident, would give the merit to the right individual. I beg leave to give you the following statement; if any doubt should arise, I have given you my name and address, and you may refer any one to me who is desirous to enquire into the facts. I have no object whatever but justice to the ingenious and meritorious individual; who, perhaps, has not seen your miscellany, and is ignorant of my advocating his cause.

I expended much time and expense in a variety of plans to obtain so desirable an object, all of which were unsuccessful: but the attention of Mr. London, of Cannon-street, was directed to it; and, after a variety of plans, much labour and science, he completely succeeded; and the alteration is so cheap and simple, the principle being quite new, he was advised to take out a patent for it. Its simplicity is his injury; and any workmen employed, or any person, once seeing the plan, can immediately adopt it, and he is unjustly defrauded of the profit he is fairly entitled to. Several persons have adopted it, not knowing it was a patent-right; and, being informed of it, have handsomely sent him the small gratuity of 10*l.*, which he moderately requires.

I erected, about three years since, the first on his plan for melting of kitchen-stuff, and found it so completely efficacious, that I erected also one for tallow-melting, under his direction. So complete is its effect, that, when these operations are going on, the smell arising is scarcely perceptible. Any person using this process without forwarding the small gratuity, is, in my opinion, doing him a manifest act of injustice: had it been 200*l.* instead of 20*l.*, I should gladly have paid it, rather than be deprived of it.

It is of great importance to those families, who wash or brew at home, the steam from the coppers producing a damp all through the house; by Mr. London's plan, the family would not know when these useful operations are going on.

I hope, sir, if Mr. Gilbertson, whom I am acquainted with, has derived the great benefit (of which I have no doubt,) from this plan, and has not recompensed Mr. London, and has supposed the person who erected it was the inventor, he will, I have no doubt, immediately render this act of justice; if not, it is in Mr. London's power to prosecute him for an invasion of his patent.

There are bricklayers who, by a partial alteration, vainly suppose they do not invade his patent; but, where I have seen such alteration, considerable danger exists, and are invasions of the patent-right.

For the sake of rendering justice to the inventor, your candour will readily admit this communication from a constant reader.

BEN. HAWES.

*Old Barge-house.*

*For the Monthly Magazine.*

ASMODEUS in the COUNTRY.

**T** IRED and disgusted with the eternal din and turmoil of the metropolis, where I was born, and had resided all my life, I (one fine morning last month,) clambered to the top of a stage-coach, which was going sixty miles into the country. I had read much of the beauties of rural scenery, and more of the charming simplicity and happiness of the rustic state, and was now determined to have my fill of them. I pleased myself, as we bowled along at the rate of ten miles an hour, with a variety of pleasant anticipations; now, thought I, human nature in its purest, noblest, happiest state, will gladden my eyes; none of the dirt and filth of London will be found, none of its manifold distresses will be met with to disgust one, none of its scenes of bitter want will be found to harrow up the soul. Cockney as I am, how miserably did I deceive myself.

Having reached my destination, I slept one night at a paltry inn, where I found they could charge as expensively for bad accommodation, as I should have been charged at the London Coffee-house for good. I jumped out of bed before six on the following morning; the sun was beaming beautifully in at my latticed window, and I determined to have a long stroll before breakfast. I was soon in the fields; harvest was ended; and, as I had understood, well-ended: the ricks of corn stood abroad in the fields; the barns, also, I presumed, were full, and the



the people consequently happy. In the midst of my delight, and with a sort of envy at the supposed happiness of the country-folks, I was beginning a fine ejaculatory soliloquy, when I was suddenly interrupted from a hedge behind me by a squeaking voice, which begged of me, in words which I do not exactly remember, to pause before I decided. "And who the devil are you?" I pettishly cried: "The devil upon two sticks," answered the voice; and the same little limping gentleman, that is so well known to every body as not to need description here, instantly stood before me. "Young man," said he, "you are come here to look for happiness in the country, but you will find it not; come with me, and I will convince you." Before I could have said Jack Robinson, if I had been inclined so to say, I was whisked along with inconceivable rapidity by my devilish companion. We presently alighted in the garden of a small mud-built cottage, the fence of which was greatly broken, and which was also in a wretched state of cultivation, potatoes being the only vegetable production there, except nettles and thistles: the cottage itself was so much out of the perpendicular, that it appeared to be falling, and the numerous and wide chasms in its craggy walls left but little necessity for my guide's supernatural powers to show what was going forward within. "Here," said he, "is the first sample I will shew you of rustic felicity. Here live a man, his wife, and seven children; he has had a little harvest-work, and his wife and children have gleaned a little corn, and they are now in the most prosperous situation they can possibly expect in the whole year. See, they are at breakfast, and have only coarse brown bread to eat, cut thickly, and spread over with a very thin coat of sorry dripping, worse than is sold by many a pampered menial to the tallow-chandler. The poor fellow looks haggard and dejected, and well he may; for a long autumn, and winter, stare him in the face, with scarcely the prospect of any work to do. The family's dinner will be potatoes from this garden, mashed with water, and a few grains of salt. Tea is altogether too great a luxury for them to obtain, and they silently go without it. The whole family are in rags, yet they do not seem to murmur; and, though this is the picture of only one family, it fairly

represents the state of thousands. The parish, you will say, must relieve them; and so it does, as well as it can; but, where all are poor nearly, scanty must be the relief. In the depth of winter, when snows descend, and rains beat, and winds howl; and when you are snugly seated by your parlour fire of blazing sea-coal, think of this poor family, and wonder not if they should be driven to break a commandment, and steal from the trees and hedges a few sticks to warm their frozen limbs. Such theft is wrong; it is punishable, and often severely punished, by the laws; but, when it is done from the pressure of want like this, shall not the eye of pity look down upon them with compassion?"

"Hold, hold," I cried, "this is too much: I did not expect this; come, let us go to that neat white house on the hill; there, at least, we shall find comfort and happiness; it looks like a substantial farmer's residence; come, let us have a peep there." "With all my heart," was the reply, and it was scarcely uttered before we were there. The house, I found, had looked better at a distance, than it did when close to it; for here again neglect was to be traced; the windows were dirty, and the house wanted painting; the fences of the garden and farm-yard were out of repair, the garden itself was in a wild and weedy state, and I did not see one labourer about the premises. My companion now called my attention to the interior of the house: "See," said he, "in that room the family are collected together; it is (or rather was) the drawing-room; many a gay party has been assembled there, in what were called the farmer's good times; when corn was dear, thrice as dear as it is now: those times have been the farmer's ruin. This very man, who now sets brooding and biting his nails in that corner, might have saved a large fortune in those good times; but he made his daughters fine ladies, and his sons fine gentlemen, and his house a fine house, and his gardens and pleasure-grounds fine; and then he had fine horses and fine carriages, and fine dinners, and fine wines, and every thing fine: indeed, all too fine to last. Pity it is, that men will not be content with being truly respectable, but they must ignorantly ape and imitate the finery they see around them, till, as in the present case, its too-frequent attendant, misery, comes after it. This man,



1823.]

as I told you, might have saved a fortune; but he spent his money as fast as he got it, till, at last, he spent it faster; and then he went to a neighbouring country banker, who enabled him for some years to go on gaily, merely by writing his name to certain strips of paper, called promissory notes and bills of exchange; this has enabled him to keep corn by him till it was spoiled, rather than sell it reasonably; this has enabled him to go on paying an enormous rent, which the aforesaid good times brought upon him; this has enabled him to hunt, and shoot, and ride about the country; but this has, at last, burst like a tempest-cloud over his head, and overwhelmed him. The country-banker has failed, and this man owes the estate between three and four thousand pounds; the assignees have just sent bailiffs into his house under a judgment, and his landlord has sent others in for his rent. Total and irremediable ruin is now his bitter portion. He, and his family which surrounds him, have still their fine cloaths upon their backs, but their hearts are aching fearfully. There stands the grand, upright, piano-forte; but it will soon go into other hands. In the stables and outhouses are yet remaining the high-spirited hunters and dashing gigs; but they will soon be for others to enjoy. Call you this happiness in the country, Londoner?"—"Alas! no," said I, with a groan. "And yet," rejoined he, "this is but too common a picture." I wanted to be gone back to my inn, but my sentimental little devil would not allow it; he had not done with me yet. "Come," said he, "yonder is the parsonage-house, let us just take a peep there; devil as I am, I have no quarrel with a good priest." The house was nicely embowered amongst some beautiful trees, the growth of ages; it was a large one, apparently one-third larger than the church itself, which stood near it; and the gardens and grounds were about twice the size of the church-yard: so much more room do men require when living than when dead. Surely, thought I, this reverend gentleman must be happy; but, after what I had seen, did not like to say any thing.

"Look," said Asmodeus, "there he is, tumbling and tossing in bed; he is a late riser, and is now woefully ruminating upon a notice he recently received from the farmers, his parishioners, to take his tythes in kind, instead

of receiving, as heretofore, a good round sum in lieu of them. The good times have nearly ruined him, as well as the farmer we have just seen; and, he must either alter his style of living very much, or he will presently be worse off than the poor fellow his curate, whom he hires at thirty pounds a-year. He is far from happy, as you see, but he has not felt the worst yet; he has not yet tried what five or six hundred a-year will do for a man who has been spending two thousand; when he has, I fear his reverence will be no happier than his neighbours." I could not deny an atom of what was said by my friend, *le diable boiteux*; and he whisked me at once to some squire's mansion. Here, externally at least, nothing was to be seen that could indicate want or wretchedness; and I began to think of what I had read, when a boy, about country squires, and to hope that here, at all events, I should find happiness; but I was more disappointed than ever. The good times had spread their devastating influence here, as well as elsewhere. I was surprised to see the windows all closed, and expressed a wonder that none of the servants should be yet up. "You are in error," said my companion, "devil as I am, I shudder, while I tell you, that the master of the mansion lies dead in it; he committed suicide last night. It is a frightful contemplation, but it is too true. Like all the rest, when the good times came, and his rents were quadrupled, he added to his establishment servants, carriages, horses, hounds, every thing indeed that luxury and splendour could suggest. He even went beyond his means at the moment of their being greatest; how, then, could he bear a reverse when it came? He did not try to bear it; he has violently rushed out of life to avoid the pointed finger of scorn; he has dared to leave a wife and children to meet the bitter taunts of an unthinking world, rather than boldly stand in the gap, and meet the coming evil with economy and firmness. Look at the poor distracted wife and her daughters; look, I say!" I did look, and beheld a scene which beggars all description; and which, in the glance of a moment so overcame me, that I fell insensible to the ground; and, upon recovering, found that I was placed by the very hedge where I first met my companion Asmodeus.

I was completely sickened with my search



search after happiness in the country; and, though there doubtless may, and must, be many there who are comparatively happy, yet I determined not to stay and look for them; but hastened

back to my inn, swallowed a hasty breakfast, and was off by a coach which passed immediately after for London.

September 13, 1822.

## BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

DR. AIKIN.

**J**OHN AIKIN, known to the public during the last forty years as a very pleasing and accomplished writer, was born at Kilworth in Leicestershire, and was the son of the Rev. Mr. Aikin, a dissenting minister who kept a classical academy at that place, and was afterwards one of the professors at Warrington.

He was, at a suitable age, apprenticed to a surgeon and apothecary at Uppingham, in Rutland; and, on completing his term, was sent to Edinburgh, where he graduated as M.D. He settled in that profession at Yarmouth, and subsequently removed to Norwich, his celebrated sister, Mrs. Barbauld, and her husband, keeping a seminary at Thetford, in that county, and thereby adding to the weight of his local influence. Yet, although the most amiable of men, he was neither empirical enough, nor sufficiently warm and popular in his address, to supersede others in their profitable practice. To avail himself, therefore, at once of his public reputation as a man of letters, and of the society of his sister, who then had settled at Hampstead, he removed to London in 1794.

Here he sought to combine practice with literary engagements among the booksellers; but, as the public never favour any man in two capacities, his success as an author shut him out from medical practice; and, at length, he settled professedly as a man of letters, in 1802, at Stoke Newington, where Mr. and Mrs. Barbauld also took up their residence. A few years since he suffered a severe attack of palsy, which deprived him of his corporeal and mental faculties; and, to other attacks of this disease, he at length fell a victim in Dec. 1822, in the 76th year of his age.

His early works consisted of a "History of Medicine," of a work of "Medical Biography," and of a "History of Manchester," in which he was engaged by Stockdale, the bookseller. His most original productions were the "Evenings at Home," in six small

volumes, his "Letters to his Son," and his "Annals of George the Third." He translated "Select Lives from Diderot and D'Alembert's Memoirs of the French Academicians;" and he compiled, under an engagement with Kearsley, "a General Biographical Dictionary," not the most popular, but beyond question the best in the language. He was, besides, a frequent contributor to the Monthly Review; and he assisted largely in the Annual Review, edited by his son.

As an editor, he produced editions, with very elegant critical prefaces, of some of our best poets; and he co-operated in many other works as editor, or reviser, without his name appearing, his engagements being always fulfilled with good taste and scrupulous fidelity.

At its first appearance he was engaged by its proprietor and conductor to supervise the sheets of this Miscellany, and to his sound taste it owed much of the public reputation which it suddenly acquired. His unacquaintedness with the chicanery of law, and the artifices of mankind, rendered him the too easy dupe of two knaves, by which the conductor was, in 1803, robbed in the most flagrant manner of several hundred pounds, and hence a disagreement and rupture of the connexion took place. If the moral discretion of Dr. Aikin ever forsook him, it was on this occasion. He first advertised that he had no longer any connexion with a work, in which that connexion was mere matter of private concern, never avowed, and then he lent his name to a counter-work, brought out under the title of the Athenæum. The attempt did not succeed, and it failed (as we trust every similar attempt will fail which is directed against the interests of this miscellany,) with heavy losses and much vexation to all parties.

Nevertheless, than Dr. Aikin a better man never lived. He was an example of equanimity, of disciplined feelings, and of social character. If he had a fault as a man, and as a writer, it was in being too cold, never erring



erring from misplaced excitement, nor from allowing the eccentricity and flights of genius to overcome the sound decisions of his judgment.

He was fortunate in his family. An amiable widow survives him. His sister and he were devoted to each other. His daughter is known to the public by many productions in the higher walks of literature. His eldest son is the approved secretary to the Society of Arts, and author of many useful works, and his second son practises as a surgeon with eminence and advantage. If he made no discoveries in the sciences, and if he produced no original work which will live as long as our language, he has, nevertheless, done much to promote the interests both of philosophy and of literature; and he lived a valuable example of the best fruits in his own personal happiness during the first seventy years of his existence, and in the welfare and credit of his children.

In his political opinions, so important in the age in which he flourished, Dr. Aikin was a steady friend of civil liberty; and, whenever he was warm, it was in the assertion of its principles. On religious topics he was sceptical, but his scepticism never rendered his writings offensive to any class of believers, and he wisely forebore to engage in controversies about opinions which are defended by the terrors of imprisonment or the stake.

In literature, Dr. Aikin was, beyond doubt, the soundest writer of his age, and his opinions will long be justly resorted to as authorities on many interesting subjects. His habits of composition were rapid, and the even tenor of his mind enabled him, like Shakespeare, to discuss the most intricate points without a blot. If he had been a man of display, and a man of the world, his mental attainments qualified him to take the station of Johnson in the literary circles of the metropolis; but his were the retired habits of the practical philosopher, who avoids the mixed applause and envy of the vulgar crowd, wisely seeking the solid and unqualified enjoyments of his own fireside, and the silent approbation of the discerning part of mankind.

*The late PRINCE PRIMATE of the CONFEDERATION of the RHINE.*

Charles - Theodore - Anthony - Mary Dalberg, Baron of the Empire, and  
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successively Elector of Mayence, Grand Chancellor, Prince Primate, Grand Duke of Frankfort, Archbishop of Ratisbon, Bishop of Worms and Constance, was born on the 8th of February, 1744, in the family mansion of his parents, at Hemsheim, near Worms. His father was Francis-Henry Dalberg, Privy Counsellor of the Elector of Mayence, Governor of Worms, and the elected Burgraf or Sovereign Seigneur of Friedberg: his mother was of the family of the Counts of Eltz. The Dalbergs were the first barons of the empire, and enjoyed a peculiar privilege in Germany: at the coronation of every emperor it was customary for the new sovereign to instal a number of knights; at the commencement of the ceremony a herald called aloud, "Is there no Dalberg present?" Upon which the head of the family, completely clad in armour, advanced, and was constantly honoured with the first investiture.

The education of Charles-Theodore was attended to with peculiar care, and adapted to the ecclesiastical duties, to which he devoted himself. Distinguished for classical erudition, and for a penetrating activity of mind, his progress to the highest dignities was early predicted; and it was thought essential to his prospects, that he should visit the most civilized parts of the Continent: in his travels he collected a rich harvest of observation on men, manners, and governments; and was soon nominated capitulary canon of the Grand Chapter of Mayence, as well as canon of the Grand Chapter of Wurzburg and Worms.

By the late Elector of Mayence he was appointed in 1772 Privy Counsellor in activity, and Governor of Erfurth: here he had an opportunity of displaying those talents for administration and regularity of arrangement which became the object of admiration of his superiors, and a source of comfort to those with whom he had to communicate. In all political or ecclesiastical conferences, the same luminous explanation obtained him general approbation: his mind embraced every part of his subject, seized its true point of view, and decided according to the immutable principles of justice. To this hour, the inhabitants revere the sentences which he pronounced, nor was there an example during his long administration of any having been repealed.



His love of the fine arts, and his liberal protection of artists, rendered Erfurt a desirable residence for men of learning. Every spark of genius was fostered by the governor: his evening assemblies were crowded by the most distinguished inhabitants; and Gotha, Jena, Weimar, contributed to their interest, by the frequent visits of the most eminent characters of those universities. Nor did strangers, in whom was discoverable any degree of talent, pass through Erfurt without the honour of an invitation. In these meetings the brilliancy of the governor's imagination, the profoundness of his observations, the facility of his delivery, and the mild urbanity of his manners, seemed equally to claim the greater share of approval; but justice refused any inequality of praise where all were admirable.

The Electoral Academy of Mayence improved daily under the presidency of Charles-Theodore. The members were animated to new labours by the scientific treatises delivered from the chair; and literary enquiry became general.

In the year 1787 Baron Dalberg was nominated coadjutor of the Grand Chapter, and of the Electorate of Mayence; and also of the Grand Chapter of Worms: in the year following, coadjutor of Constance, and Archbishop of Tarsis. In 1799, the Grand Chapter of Constance fell under his sole authority, when he was elevated to the rank of Prince Bishop, and Prince Director, in Suabia.

The Elector of Mayence dying in 1802, the Prince Bishop was honoured with the title and privileges of Prince Elector, and Grand Chancellor of the German Empire. We have now reached the important epocha when the new form of government established by Napoleon, under the denomination of *the Confederation of the Rhine*, overthrew all the settled maxims and usages of Germany. The political opinions of the Prince Elector had already given way to the influence of the French preponderance, and he no longer adhered to those sentiments which he had publicly expressed as coadjutor of Mayence in the year 1797. Under the authority of Napoleon, he was declared Prince Primate of the Rhenine Confederation, Sovereign Prince and Lord of Aschaffenburg, Ratisbon, and Wetzlar, renoun-

cing, at the same time, the principalities of Constance and Worms.

The reputation of few men have undergone a ruder shock than that which assailed the Prince upon his elevation to these new dignities; to the dereliction of his former political principles have been deduced the evils brought down upon Germany by the abandonment of its ancient forms of government; and it was generally supposed that the gigantic project of Napoleon would have met with insuperable difficulties, had not the Prince, after a conversation with Hedouville, (the nature of which has never been divulged,) unequivocally pronounced his adherence to it.

The visit of a private agent of Napoleon was soon reported to the cabinets of Germany. Every part of the Prince's conduct testified his bias towards the French government, and of course his alienation from the Emperor's interest. His elevation was therefore attended with all the sorrowing effects of general censure. Amongst the complaints which issued from all directions, may be mentioned those which related to the nomination of Cardinal Fesch, as coadjutor of the Primacy: this has been supposed a most violent stretch of authority on the part of the Prince, and, as such, vehemently disapproved by the dignitaries of the church. But the fact is, the Prince acted from compulsion, and did not accede to the mandate of Napoleon on this subject until he had exhausted, without effect, every endeavour to nominate Count Stadion, then canon of Mayence, or Count Sternberg, then canon of Ratisbon. In truth, this appointment was productive of no ill effect: it was a mere nullity. Be it as it may, he who had commanded universal respect became the object of universal reproach, and all his honours were an insufficient compensation for the wounded feelings which accompanied them. The oppressive influence which France exercised over his existence in 1810, compelled the exchange of Ratisbon, in favour of Bavaria, for the country of Hanau, and part of the possessions attached to the bishopric of Fulda; upon which occasion he took the title of Grand Duke of Frankfort, and fixed his residence amongst his new subjects, warmly espousing their interests, and exposing their fortunes to no other taxes



taxes than those which the grievous military system of Napoleon compelled him to levy. His civil list was reduced to the most moderate expense; improvements were every where carried on under his orders; and a representative constitution would have been afforded to his new estates, had not the affairs of Europe prevented its introduction.

At Aschaffenburg the Prince Primate formed a handsome gallery of pictures, a public library, an university, and a theatre; at Wetzlar a school of jurisprudence; at Hanau manufactures were liberally encouraged; and the same principles of attention to the general good are to be traced wherever he has resided.

His ambition sustained a struggle with his philosophy no longer than until the year 1813, when, the allies having entered Frankfort, the Prince Primate, who had retired to Constance, thought proper to abdicate all sovereign authority, and to reserve only, for the enjoyment of his latter days, the consolatory functions of an archbishop. These he fulfilled in an exemplary manner at Ratisbon, his chosen retreat from the perplexing occupations of public life.

Innumerable proofs of his charitable propensities are recorded in the grateful remembrance of the poor, whose probable wants in winter were annually provided for, and whose immediate distresses were in all seasons relieved.

Ecclesiastical ceremonies, improvements, correspondence, and the enjoyment of friendly intercourse, in a very confined circle, filled up the hours of the Archbishop until the 10th of February, 1817, when he breathed his last, after a short illness of thirty-six hours, aged seventy-three years.

As an author, the Prince Primate will ever stand in high estimation for the variety of his productions, on subjects of religion, moral philosophy, politics, the fine arts, chemistry, &c. they are all stamped with the same solidity, brilliancy, and judgment, for which he was long distinguished.

If to such an accumulation of virtue and acquirements, history must be compelled to bring forward the counterpoise of political error, will she not dip her pen in milk rather than in gall? Shall one fault, if fault there was, be written in characters so egregious, as

to blot out all recollection of his unceasing endeavours to dispense consolation and justice during a long series of years? Shall all be forgotten except a political offence, and that offence still enveloped in mystery, uncertainty, and doubt?

Without presuming to decide upon the asserted dereliction of principle, of which the Primate has been accused, and which has been anathematised, as though it were a solitary instance of the kind, may it not be asked whether all the courts of the Continent did not accede to an alliance with Napoleon at some moment or other of his triumphal influence? Was there more precipitation, or apparent cordiality, shown by this Prince than by many other heads of governments; or were the public interests of Germany more endangered by his alliance with France than by the treaties of Tilsit or of Vienna?

This theme cannot with propriety be continued: it can be supported by no logical demonstration, and no means exist to clear up this mysterious point of history, unless it should have pleased Napoleon (in his Memoirs, said to be preparing,) to furnish the key; the course of events having prevented the meditated intention of the Prince Primate, when, in the month of September 1816, he thus expressed himself to a friend:—"In all my political measures, I have ever held in view the good of Germany,—that faithful honest country! The world judge with severity, and from appearances, because they know neither the cause nor the power of circumstances: but this should not discourage him who is convinced of having done good. I have perhaps been frequently mistaken; but I am a man, and, as such, participate in the weaknesses of human nature. Who is he that can presume to say he has never wavered in his resolutions? and who is he, that has not been deceived by Napoleon? In my character of Prince, the welfare of my people only interested me, never any personal advantage; and of this disposition I have given proofs upon every occasion. It is possible however, if I live, that I may write the 'Memoirs of my own Time,' or, what would ensure to my work a better reception, 'of my errors.' This would clear up what is at present absolutely unknown.

"I have



'I have never been attached to the world, or its temporary splendor. I have sought for the ultimate destination of life in something more elevated and important. Germany,

by my means, has experienced great advantages: they have been repaid by ingratitude. Such has been the will of God.'

## STEPHENSIANA.

### No. XV.

The late ALEXANDER STEPHENS, Esq. of Park House, Chelsea, devoted an active and well-spent life in the collection of Anecdotes of his contemporaries, and generally entered in a book the collections of the passing day;—these collections we have purchased, and propose to present a selection from them to our readers. As Editor of the Annual Obituary, and many other biographical works, the Author may probably have incorporated some of these scraps; but the greater part are unpublished, and all stand alone as cabinet pictures of men and manners, worthy of a place in a literary miscellany.

#### ORIGIN OF THE POLITICAL TERMS WHIG AND TORY.

THE names of *Whig* and *Tory* were first adopted as mutual reproaches between two rival parties of contending politicians, in the reign of Charles II.; the nation having been previously distinguished by the denomination of *petitioners* and *abhorrrers*, from the one party standing up for the right of petition, and the other expressing the "deepest abhorrence" against all those who aimed at disturbing the public peace. The Long Parliament was then about closing its session of *seventeen* years!—The Whigs were so denominated from a cant name given to the sour Scotch conventiclers; *whig* being milk turned sour. The Tories were denominated from the Irish banditti so called, whose usual manner of bidding people deliver was by the Irish word *toree*, give me.

#### KEW GARDENS.

Soon after his accession, the late King employed Sir William Chambers, knight of the Polar Star, to lay out and improve Kew Gardens, for the residence of his mother. The ground, in its natural style, was flat and uninteresting: to treat such a subject in an ornamental manner was a task of difficulty. Sir William C. undertook it; and, as the Chinese taste in horticulture deservedly ranks high, he proposed to adopt that manner. In 1763 the ingenious Swede published an account of these, in a superb work, including plans, elevations, sections, and perspective views. He therein assigns his reasons, interweaving some incidental circumstances, why a taste so peculiar had been preferred. The garden he de-

scribes as not very large, and the situation as by no means advantageous; the ground is low, and loses half its interest from its commanding no prospect. Originally, the whole was one continued dead flat; the soil was in general barren, and without either underwood or water. These and other obstacles did not escape the perspicacious eye of this artist. To do any thing even tolerable was not easy; but princely munificence and able direction, the force of genius combined with the scientific part of art, triumphed over natural impediments; and, after much drudgery, converted a desert into an Eden. If the comparison may be allowed, the soul and body of Chinese and English horticulture seem amicably joined together, and harmonizing. The King frequently superintended here, as well as at Windsor, and at the New Palace in the vicinity of Kew.

#### DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.

Scenes rather tranquil than gay please the taste of some, and raise more grateful sensations than what the whole list of courtly curiosities can excite. This nobleman, from the best of motives, lived in habits of retirement, removed from the bustle of public affairs, as much doubting whether his engaging in them would be conducive to the quiet of his life, or to the public weal. His conduct was that of one who acts from principle; a thoughtless restlessness, the vague desire of something new, was with him a vain curiosity, not deserving the name of a useful impulse. He seems to have considered himself as one "fallen into evil times;" and, from his own personal observations on the nature



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ture of the government, perhaps he thought with Addison—

—where impious men bear sway,  
The post of honour is a private station.

The only honorary distinction he ever received was that of Lord High Treasurer of Ireland; and, were I to specify the two most remarkable public epochs of his life, they would have a romantic cast; I shall add them, however: bearing the King's train on his accession, and assisting and attending at Garrick's funeral. He supported Mr. Fox's election against the court in 1784, manifesting much zeal on the subject, and subscribing largely in its support. He was for sage and moderate measures in political economy and legislation. His life is not full of eventful history; some may be disposed to condemn it, to others it will recall the inspiring scene of *otium cum dignitate*. Went abroad to his family on the Continent,—united the fortunes of the Cavendish and Burlington families.

His first wife, Georgiana Spencer, was the most distinguished fashionable of her time; and his second, Elizabeth Forster, was also at the head of the *beau monde*. Yet the Duke had the aspect and manners of a farmer.

## CRUSADES.

These are noticed by Mezeray, in his "History of Fiefs," as favourable to the enfranchisement of the cities, towns, and villages, in France. The manner in which he speaks of them is honourable to the cause of liberty. "Some (he says) supplicated for the rights they were eager to obtain; some asserted, and others purchased them, by the payment of certain tributes. Among those which laid claim to them were the cities of Marseilles and Thoulouse, during the absence of their respective sovereigns, who deemed it politic to acquiesce.

The following passage occurs in the "History of St. Louis:"—"Thoulouse demands the rights she has asserted; Alphonse assents to it. The serfs from the country implore emancipation; their chains fall off by the direction of this good prince. All men (said he) are born free; things should revert to their origin." The serfs were enfranchised by a general law in 1315.

In a discourse, which obtained a prize in 1808, dissensions excited by religious differences, massacres, and the inquisition, are ascribed to a fero-

cious spirit, which originated with the Crusades. It is admitted, however, that wars between individual nobles became more rare.

## WOOLLEN, LINEN, SILK.

Particular notices of the arts lead to general views respecting the grounds and progress of civilization. We may conceive their union and co-operation as necessarily connected. Concise enumerations of some of these in Homer characterise the age and state of society in which he lived. It appears that the manufactures of woollen and linen flourished in his days; but we do not read of silk being introduced into Greece earlier than the time of Justinian. From Greece it was transported to Sicily, from Sicily into Italy. In 1620 the manufacture was introduced into England. The revocation of the edict of Nantes gave rise to the French colony of Spitalfields. Lucca long enjoyed the monopoly of silk, and Florence for a time was enriched by it.

## CHARLES II.,

After he had dissolved his last Parliament at Oxford, March 28, 1681, governed during the remainder of his reign with a sort of legal tyranny. To this were rendered subservient the most glaring enormities of the Court of King's Bench, just as his father had employed the Court of Star Chamber. His plan was to persecute his subjects under colour of law. Scenes of oppression abounded: the Charter of the City of London taken away; other corporations surrendering theirs; enormous fines, excessive damages, corrupt judges, packed juries, and persecution on religious accounts. These are charges brought against that extravagant, intemperate, and profligate, monarch, which cannot be disproved. These and other accompanying circumstances only accelerated the revolution.

## PATRIOTISM.

All honour the principle of this virtue, though the name may be perverted. In the present state of things, it can only be realised in great and disinterested minds. Men whose sentiments are so public-spirited as to give up lucrative engagements, not to compromise conscience, or meet an enemy in the field of battle for the sake of their country;—such are worthy, brave, noble, generous. But *corruptio optimi fit pessima*: we must be sorry for the misapplication. Flattering



tering prospects of power or prosperity alter men, when no coercive authorities can compel submission.

In the reign of Henry VII. Sir John Fineaux opposed the tax of the tenth penny, and, according to Lloyd, stoutly observed on this occasion:—"Before we pay any thing, let us see whether we have any thing we can call our own to pay." Cardinal and Chancellor Morton was against the preferment of this lion-hearted lawyer: "such being (to borrow the words of his biographer,) an encouragement to the factious; whose hydra heads grow faster by being taken off by preferment, and not by the axe." But the wiser king was for employing other means. He thought that "so noble a patriot would be an useful courtier, and that he who could do so well at the bar might do more at the Bench." He was accordingly made a judge and knighted; after which, we learn that no one was so firm to promote or inculcate the doctrine of the prince's prerogative.

#### BRITISH EMPIRE.

A French writer calculates the population of the British empire at ninety-five millions, whereof seventy are in India. It contains also observations which furnish a picture of magnificence, characteristic and interesting, and produced by a mind struck with admiration. "The Roman empire in its glory (says he,) contained 120 millions, half of whom were slaves. Considering the difference of situations, with the riches, resources, industry, arts, sciences, commerce, and agriculture of Great Britain, they will not only bear comparison with ours, but appear remarkable in the balance of nations and empires, ancient as well as modern.—The landed property of Great Britain was calculated by Mr. Pitt, in 1797, at 1,600 millions sterling. Their marine last war included a thousand armed ships, and their commerce now employs 174,000 mariners, and upwards of two millions of tons. In short, the British empire may be considered as the greatest that has ever existed; surpassing all others, also, in knowledge, moral character, and merit. The sun never sets on its dominions, and, before his rays withdraw from the steeples of Quebec, his morning rays have enlightened the districts of Port Jackson; and, while he is setting to the countries round Lake Superior, he is

rising to those about the banks of the Ganges."

#### FRANCIS DUKE OF BEDFORD.

I have little scruple in placing the late Duke among the list of worthies; nobody can entertain more esteem for that amiable and accomplished nobleman. Melancholy was the fate of both his parents: one died of a fall from his horse, the other pined away, dropping fruitless tears, "like Patience on a monument." How unlike many fashionable wives! Indeed, both characters were deserving of very high praise.

The young Duke was brought up at Westminster, but retired in disgust; the motives for which extraordinary conduct I have not discovered: he went afterwards to Cambridge. In his earlier years the Duke was a most active and determined hunter; he hired a seat at a place called Quorn, in Leicestershire; and there, in the season, spent a considerable portion of his time. As a particular individual, the Duke was sprightly and agreeable; as a member of society, intelligent and sagacious; and, to the cause of his country, just and faithful. In Parliament he joined the opposition, and the views which he there gave of his politics were much listened to, as impressive and sensible. But that which most distinctly exhibited and illustrated the colouring of his mind was his attachment to agriculture; in this he continued to merit the character he had obtained, of a reflecting observer as to the various causes and operations whereby it is susceptible of improvement. In numerous instances the Duke mingled with the mass of his people, affording a lively and striking example of industry; ever attentive to the great principle of his conduct—practical utility. His ample means and purposes were actively and steadily directed to the pursuit of this object. His useful works and ingenious plans at Woburn, and in the metropolis, received high commendations for the novelty, zeal, and research, displayed in them.

From a sense of duty, an honourable independence of mind, the Duke had publicly alluded to Burke's pension; remarking on certain improprieties of conduct connected with it. This excited warm indignation in the latter, whose keen and vivid sense of painful feelings vented itself in mean and



and dishonourable tirades on the Duke's ancestors. The attempt thus to disgrace and blemish the character of a living individual, was a glaring act of wrong. The Duke, whose moral excellencies were the result of a well-disciplined mind, whose principles rested on the sure foundation of virtue, was the great Leviathan of Mr. Burke. The great anxiety shewn by Caliban, thus roused from his lair, only accelerated the taking of still greater liberties with him by others. The Duke was munificent to his younger brothers, and liberal to Mr. Fox.

## DODD THE ENGINEER.

Mr. Dodd, in one of his letters to a London merchant, made an observation which I transcribed, as worthy of preservation. He had (he said) professedly surveyed the four great rivers in the northern parts of this kingdom. In the River Eden he found the tide flowing up from Solway Frith only five miles; from the sea up the River Tyne, sixteen; from the sea up the River Wear, eleven; and up

the Tees, twenty-one: adding, that the great altitude of the inland northern parts prevents the sea from throwing the tide far up any of those rivers.

## BENEVOLENCE.

"A more splendid specimen of humanity cannot be exhibited than when its powers are exerted in releasing kindred man from his affliction, and in giving to its virtues the most beneficial direction." Without this, the most specious appearances are nothing: in this tenet, people in general are fixed; and Cicero, it seems, conceived things as we do. What can we think then of rulers? How clouded must their understandings be! How very odd their way of thinking! Who, from ill conduct, irregularities, or abuse of their faculties, in almost every form of government, are the common disturbers and plagues of our species! The views of the many thwarted to protect the separate interests of a few! Manifesting, at times, all the characteristics of *maleficence*!

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## LINES ON NAPOLEON.

[The following Lines were suggested on reading a notice in the Monthly Magazine for November, respecting a colossal bust of Napoleon, by Canova, lately removed by Sir Richard Phillips from its hiding place in France to London.]

OH, mournful fact! Napoleon the Great  
Has met upon the barren rock his fate!  
Unprejudiced posterity will read  
The blacken'd tale, and execrate the deed.  
Legitimacy! did'st thou learn of hell  
To envy greatness thou can'st ne'er excel?  
To minor sphere of intellect confin'd,  
Think'st thou to make the conquest of the mind?

What is it thus affrights the Bourbon king?  
Napoleon dead! has he still power to sting?  
Canova! to thine hand the praise is due,  
He lives in marble, rais'd to life by you.

The villain trembles at the rustling tree,  
And Louis at Napoleon's effigy:  
When will experience unto monarch's  
prove,

Their best security's their people's love?  
S.

## TRIBUTARY STANZAS,

Written after perusing the interesting Biography  
of the late Mr. William Butler.

By Miss MARIA PRIOR.

I WOULD rather the cypress entwine  
With the myrtle, the holly, and yew;  
They are sacred to grief, and recline  
O'er the graves that are sprinkled with  
dew;

It is better to go, and be quiet,  
To the house of the dying, or dead,  
Than to sit in the palace with monarchs  
and riot,  
Forgetting the worm must be fed.

The chords of Hope's feelings are swept,  
When esteem has been wrought in the  
mind,  
And time has Love's secrecy kept,  
And the taste has been purely refin'd:  
But I know not a dearer control  
Than the chain of our earliest making;  
And how warm is the tear from our breast  
that will roll,  
When its beauty is silently breaking!

Sensibility's gem will arise,  
And the throb of the heart will increase,  
When we hear of the good, and the wise,  
Have died on their pillows in peace;  
But emotions to nature and duty  
Are appeased when we placidly think,  
That their spirits exist in celestial beauty,  
And are safe from mortality's brink.

O, spirit departed! thy worth  
Will never be buried in dust:  
Dear Butler! it lives on the earth  
More valued than painting or bust;  
Thy books of instruction and merit  
Will nurture and ripen the mind,  
Till the sweetness of knowledge and lore  
it inherit,  
And shine in its orbit assign'd.

How



How well I remember the days  
That are lapsed in the circle of time,  
When I was a plant in thy rays,  
And was taught from my youth to my  
prime;

Thy smile was the source of my pleasure,  
Thy teaching the joy of my care,  
Thy language my counsel, thy wisdom my  
treasure,

I was proud with thy pupils to share.

What feelings of grateful return

I owe to my guardian and guide;

Thy method was easy to learn,—

It was kindly and aptly applied:

How rich are the fruits I have cherish'd!

They serve me for food and repast;

While fashions have flicker'd, and follies  
have perish'd,

My thoughts will be sweet to the last.

Yet I cannot but fly to my lyre,

Tho' long it hath slumber'd so still!

And my fingers give tone to the wire,

As I look up Immensity's hill:

Thou art risen to rest in the heaven,

Thou art pure in the essence of light,

Thou hast won thy reward, which is holily  
given,

And secur'd to thy glory and sight.

How lov'd round the Deity's throne,

How peacefully blest in His beam,

Are they who have usefully shone

In the course of mortality's stream;

Whose precepts are noble and charming,

Examples so touching and true,

That the heart is improved as the mind is  
in forming

In the virtues and sciences too.

To encourage the innocent heart

In youth's garden of flowers and weeds,

I would offer my feminine part,

And select Immortality's seeds:

The term of Time's years is so fleeting,

Of Eternity's era's so long,

While the pulse of my bosom is dyingly  
beating,

Death's notes will have life in my song.

Islington; Sept. 1822.

#### LINES

ON A FAVOURITE DOG NAMED BUSY.

By Dr. T. FORSTER.

In mortem canis.

Vos o Camœnæ carmina eburneo

Sonate plectro, dulcia quæ novos

Luctus levent, mœstos benigno

Doctæ animos recreare cantu.

Canem maligno funere mortuum

Ploremus omnes, jam citharâ decet

Cartare dulci quem sepulchro

Perpetuus sopor urget imo.

Namque hic solebat sæpius ad focum

Jacere, linguâ cum domini foveat

Ipsæ manum, sæpe et magistri

Tum lateri sonuere plausus.

Fidelis omni tempore vixerit  
Atque occupatus si nihil egerit,  
Latransque nocturno sonore,  
Non timuit domus alta fures.

Fortuna sævis pectora calcibus  
Tam cara fregit! Quid mihi sit dolor  
Terram relinquens jam beatus  
Elysiis potietur hortis.

#### STANZAS.

THOU who dost shine in Fashion's sphere,  
And sport in Fortune's ring;  
And in the circle gay appear,—  
To thee,—to thee I sing.

Not all the precious shining gems,  
From rich Golconda's land;  
Nor bead that on thy kerchief beams,  
Nor pearl upon thy hand;

Nor all the trash of far Peru,  
Nor the cornelian gay;—  
Can to thy form a gift bestow,  
Nor pimples take away.

They do their beauties all retain,  
Within themselves they're found;  
But not in thee,—thou can'st not gain  
A beauty from the ground.

Steal not the essence of a flower,  
Nor pilfer Nature's sweet,  
To suit the sense for one short hour,—  
To be a counterfeit.

Rob not a rose of its perfume,  
To sprinkle o'er thy vest;  
Nor spoil the violet's spreading bloom,  
Nor let its leaf be prest.

The queen of flowers for such a use  
Think'st thou she was design'd;  
Shedding her odours most profuse,  
To please a vacant mind?

Could I but see the secret oil  
Within the casket hid,  
How should I from it all recoil,  
And close the painted lid.

The toilet's lavatory store,  
To make thy skin look fair;  
With musk, from India's eastern shore,  
And each extraction rare.

Arabia cannot boast of smells  
More various than thy room;  
And e'en thy handkerchief, it tells  
Thou art all o'er perfume.

Take not the vermeil for thy cheek,  
To tinge a pallid face;  
It cannot make thy features sleek,  
Nor lend a simple grace.

But may thy decorations be  
Affection, wisdom, truth;  
These shall prove ornaments to thee  
In age, as well as youth.

C. A.

NOVELTIES



## NOVELTIES OF FOREIGN LITERATURE.

WE have been much amused with the perusal of a literary quarrel, at least as good as any among Mr. D'Israeli's; and, in point of keenness and acerbity, equal to Lord B.'s and Mr. Bowles's, between two foreign critics, regarding the comparative renown of the writers of the different states of Italy. It appears that the character of the more northern literati has, of late, been advanced to distinguished eminence by numerous productions of uncommon merit, while that of the Tuscan writers is accused of having proportionally deteriorated, in place of maintaining the high rank it held during several centuries. This charge is contained in the "Italian Biblotèque," on a review of the proceedings of the Della Cruscan Academy, in the following words:—"For some length of time, the best writers, both of prose and poetry, are no longer those of Tuscany. The Tuscan people of this day speak the best Italian, and the learned among them write the worst of any in Italy." In answer to this sweeping accusation, a Tuscan writer, dating his letter from Empoli, steps forward in vindication of the reputation of his contemporaries; and, in a spirited attack upon the editor, remonstrating against the injustice of such a dictum, he endeavours to overwhelm his adversary with the number and the lustre of the living geniuses of Tuscany. It will be worth our while to touch upon a few passages, if it were merely to give our readers an idea of some of the leading characters, so distinguished at present for their writings in the various branches of art and literature.—"You take care," observes the anonymous Tuscan, "to bring forward Paoli, and Franckini, but you seem to have forgotten Fossonbroni, who is no less one of the first mathematicians of Italy, because he is now become a secretary-of-state, and moreover one of the most correct and profound writers we have, as his works sufficiently declare, and fully deserving of the character given of him by his illustrious fellow-citizen Pignotti:

"Vittorio, a cui coll man prodiga diede  
Il cielo d'accoppiar con rara unione,  
E insiem gustar Virgilio ed Archimede."

You appear, also, to have held Paldelli in great contempt, but this will not prevent Italy from justly appreciating his "Discourse on Mac-

chiavelli," his work on Petrarch, and on Boccaccio, written with so much taste and elegance, and challenging the very best productions of your first biographers. You cannot be ignorant that Tuscany prizes itself in the fame of that noble lady, whom both Alfieri and Monti allow to have been possessed of the power of touching the inmost recesses of the soul,—

"Ai severi difficili nipoti  
Di Curio e di Camillo."

And from whose lips

"Piu che mel dolci d'eloquenza i fiamì,"

led Alfieri himself to wish for the honour

"De suoi carmi impensati andarne onusto."

And yet you pass Vittoria Colonna without so much as once mentioning her. You accuse yourself and your party, by confessing, that you think the strictures upon Anguillesi somewhat too severe: they are not severe; they are unfounded and malignant. The extreme youth of Benedetti, and the genius shining through the most hasty of his productions, might have called for a little indulgence: but no; your Ghirardelli, just deceased, exhausted all your tenderness, because he happened to be a Lombard; and, now we are upon this point, if you will not listen to my opinion, hear that of all Italy. Since it appears to you that the preference given to De Lucca over the correctly-beautiful and polished Pindmonte, was so very unreasonable, know, that the writer of that article will have credit only for critical tact and discernment, when the palm of learning shall be yielded to the Spartans over the Athenians, but not before.

"When you give an account of Niccoline's work—'Sulla Lingua,' you call the author a man of powerful intellect: but that is not enough. You seem, in fact, to wish to include both him, and one of our rural poets, Bagnoli, whose new poem is about to appear (Poemetto Sule Agricultura,) under the title of "Peggio," which you so liberally bestow on those obnoxious to your literary dictatorship. If, however, you will have the courtesy so far to descend as to answer a simple question; can you tell me, whether you possess in Lombardy poets by the dozen, raised to an immeasurable distance



tance above our Anguillesi, Bagnoli, and Niccolini, to say nothing of Benedetti, and occupying the highest stations on the immortal hill,—

“Tra i fiori assisi allo spirar deli’aure?”

Nor should I be afraid of meeting you on a numerical point, in regard to our learned and poetical contemporaries; though Tuscany is in proportion only of one-twelfth part to the kingdoms and dukedoms of Piedmont, Lombardy, Venice, Parma, Modena, together with the three legations, yet it would give us singular pleasure if you would point out to us, in all these,—1st. Ten writers on matters of science, like Paoli. 2d. Ten mathematical, philosophical, and legislative geniuses, like Fossombroni. 3d. Ten prose writers, such as Baldelli. 4th. Ten poetesses, like our own Bandettini. 5th. Ten poets, however indifferent you may consider them, such as Benedetti and Anguillesi. When you have done this, and more than this, we shall be able to meet on more equal terms, and you will have a better chance of arriving at that terrible demonstration, and fixing upon our literary character the ominous word of “Peggio,” a worse than which we cannot hear.

The champion of Tuscany next proceeds to notice a long tirade, contained in the “Biblioteca,” against the acts, or, to speak more correctly, the omissions, of which the great academy, whose constitution appears to be in a decline, has of late years been guilty. He then taxes the various criticisms which have appeared in the Review with partiality and a most illiberal spirit, which he attempts to show by quotations from the work. But here, we think, he fails in making out a good case against the editor and his party; as we are at a loss to perceive any thing, besides the general accusation already stated, which discovers a prejudiced and malignant tone, as asserted by the Tuscan champion, throughout a series of these reviews. This is clearly made out in the reply of the editor, Signor Acerbi, who has very fully and satisfactorily proved, both by annotations, point by point, affixed to the Tuscan’s letter, and in a regular answer to the whole, that he and his friends have been actuated by no personal and illiberal motives in the opinions advanced in the review. It is, also, sufficiently galling and severe,

exposing the weakest points of his adversary’s letter, *seriatim*, in marginal notes, and repeating his blows in a single attack, and in a manner which shows, that he has not received the name of Acerbi without deserving it. There is, no doubt, a little angry feeling on both sides, arising from the state of literary parties, much more divided into separate interests in a country under different legislative authorities, like Italy. The fact appears to be, that most of the great writers of Tuscany had already appeared, before those of other parts of Italy came forward into notice; and, it is not in the least extraordinary, that the literary superiority characterizing the genius of Tuscany, at one period, should be in a degree transferred to the other states of Italy at another.

We shall subjoin a few of the obnoxious criticisms which called forth the vindictory letter of “a Tuscan,” in order that our readers may have the opinions of a native critic upon the writings of some of the most distinguished characters of the age in which we live: and may, at the same time, form a judgment, if not of the particular merits of each author, of the tone of feeling, and the spirit which dictated them.

Among the productions of the last year, (1817) the Satires of the Cavalier d’Elci deserve honourable mention, though we could have wished to see a little more ease and flow of versification. But they are animated by a certain sententious and epigrammatical force, which promises to outlive many less powerful satirical pieces of the day. It would, indeed, be unjust, not to bring these satires, containing so many beauties, with commendation before the public.—(No. XXV. p. 10.)

Rossini, with singular modesty, observes, that no writer can now expect to hand down his name to posterity by the mere effusion of sonnets, capitoli, and canzoni. This redounds not a little to the credit of Signor Rossini, who has produced two small volumes of excellent little poems, every way entitled to a lasting reputation.—(No. XXXVII. p. 59.)

Among the Transactions of the Cruscan academicians, some doubtless do honour to that society of learned men, and Tuscany has reason to value them, whether we consider the purity of their language or the elegance of their style. The exactness of their researches, and the utility of the objects they have in view, are equally entitled to our notice.—(No. XLI. p. 167.)

Signor Zannoni has singular merit in the manner in which he has arranged his “Discourse,”



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"Discourse," his clear and able exposition, and the polish of his style and language, although not free from a degree of affectation.—(No. XLII. p. 323.)

The Memoir of Signor Ferroni's is also well and ably written, at once pithy and comprehensive.—(p. 335.)

The author of the "Eulogy on Signor Cocchi," just lost to us, has evinced great richness and command of language, with an easy flow of composition.—(No. XLIII. p. 29.)

Among Mancini's most bold and difficult translations, we must include that of "Homer, in Ottave Rime," in many points of view extremely valuable. Signor Carelli's translation of "Anacreon and Saffo," is remarkable, also, for its poetical elegance and feeling, no less than for its typographical beauty.—(Ibid.)

The Marchese Lucchesini's History "Della Confederazione Renana," is a work of judgment and research.

## NEW BOOKS PUBLISHED IN DECEMBER:

WITH AN HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL PROËMIUM.

*Authors or Publishers, desirous of seeing an early notice of their Works, are requested to transmit copies before the 18th of the Month.*

**M**EMOIRS of the Life of Mary Queen of Scots, in two volumes, octavo, have just made their appearance from the pen of MISS BENDER, who is already known to the public as the author of the Memoirs of Anne Boleyn, Mrs. Hamilton, &c. The interesting period of history comprised in these volumes, has, it is true, found many historians, but there are none who have treated it in the same lively and entertaining style as this lady, who has interwoven into her narrative a great deal of personal anecdote and animated description. She may, perhaps, be pardoned for taking rather a partial view of the transactions in which her heroine was involved: a much more agreeable error for a biographer to fall into, than the contrary extreme. The work appears to have been hastily brought out; thus we have references to notes which are not to be found, and other similar errors. The portrait of Mary, prefixed to the first volume, is an exceedingly interesting one.

Too many of the writers of the present day depend so much upon the resources of their own minds, as, in a great measure, to neglect the labour and application necessary to qualify them for their appearance before the public. Mr. J. D'ISRAELI is quite an exception to this remark. His works owe all their amusing character to his laborious researches, and not to his own unassisted natural talent. Whilst most of his contemporaries are racking their invention for novelty to entertain, he is employed in making exertions to revive evanescent literary subjects, and in presenting them once more to the attention of the public; and, though it is true that there is no great intermixture of his own ideas, yet the subjects being now new to inquiry, will afford us perhaps as much pleasure as if entirely original. We have been much interested by his second series of *Curiosities of Literature, consisting of Researches in Literary, Bio-*

*graphical, and Political, History; Critical and Philosophical Inquiries and Secret History.* Among the Essays most deserving of notice, is the *History of the Caraccis*. His Philosophy of Proverbs, and his Essay on Autographs, possess superior merit, and will afford much amusement. But perhaps the best treatise contained in these three volumes, is his *Secret History of Sir Walter Rawleigh*, a subject on which the author, from his intimate knowledge of it, is well entitled to speak. Our readers will receive from these researches of Mr. D'Israeli, a degree of amusement, as well as of instruction, which will amply repay the perusal.

We observe a seasonable addition to the public stock of Christmas mirth and amusement, in a very agreeable publication, entitled, *German Popular Stories*, translated from the *Kinder und haus Marchen*; collected by M. M. GRIMM, from oral tradition. The motto to the work well expresses the object of the compilers, and the disposition and situation in which it is expected that their readers shall discuss their labours, and to which, we believe, few objections would be made. "Now you must imagine me to sit by a good fire, amongst a company of good fellows, over a well-spiced wassel bowle of Christmas ale, telling of these merrie tales, which hereafter follow." To the luxuries of so enviable a position, these stories would certainly add a high zest. Difficult as it is to draw any thing original from the ancient stories of legendary fiction, yet several of the pieces in this volume are quite new to us, and in others which are current amongst us, the variations are such as to give them a claim to novelty. They are almost all distinguished by that wild and somewhat grotesque imagination, which the Germans seem to possess beyond any other nation; and which, when well managed and delicately refined, forms the great charm of such exquisite works as the Romances of

La



**La Motte Fouqué.** In the tales before us, this peculiar exuberance of fancy, in a ruder but yet genuine form, is blended with much quaint humour, and a *piquant* simplicity of style, which renders them irresistibly entertaining.

The author of "Tracts on the English Verb," has fired a gun at the absurd foundations of the Newtonian philosophy, and he is a very expert marksman. But he may be the latter in the highest perfection, without being grateful to his tutor. He has read certain papers in this miscellany, and perhaps the *Twelve Essays*, for he more than once adopts their exact phraseology, yet he claims originality and professes to be self-taught. We do not think science will be improved by what is his own; and we therefore admit that he has discovered the principles that "all motion is curvilinear,"—that "bodies under an exhausted receiver have no weight," and that "the tides arise from the trade-winds." He should read the *Twelve Essays* over again, and instruct himself before he sets up for a teacher. He ought also to practise the plain principles of gratitude and literary honesty, worth all other philosophy, and without which he will do his school no credit.

*Isn't it Odd?* by MARMADUKE MERRYWHISTLE, is a question put to us so frequently in the course of three volumes, that we feel compelled to give it an answer; and yet we feel some difficulty in making up our minds on the subject. The direct answer is obvious—It is very odd and whimsical; and, if we proceed to look at the dark side of the subject, we shall be compelled to add, that its wit is often quaint and affected, its humour coarse and low, and its incidents improbable. But against these drawbacks, we are ready to make a large allowance for the genuine, though somewhat irregular, spirit which animates all its pages, and a warmth of feeling which communicates itself to the reader, and leads him, through a series of *facetiae*, which, in spite of his sterner judgment, will often force him to a smile, to the end of Mr. Marmaduke Merrywhistle's eventful history. Setting aside such objections as might certainly be made to these volumes in point of good taste, and, we might say, of good sense, we can promise such of our readers as are not over-nice in feeding their intellectual appetite, a good deal of amusement in following the bustling vivacity of Mr. Merrywhistle through all his practical jokes and surprising adventures. In fact, we have been more pleased with his extravagances, than we can well reconcile to our own consciences; and we feel almost angry at the provoking mixture of merits and defects, which makes it difficult to praise, and painful to condemn.

A judicious and well selected compendium of the *History of England*, for the use of young persons, cannot fail to meet with a due appreciation of its merits from parents and preceptors; and we are enabled to recommend a work of this nature, with great confidence, to their notice, written on an ingenious and useful plan.

Mr. SOUTHEY, uniting in himself the characters of poet laureate and court politician, has just published and dedicated to his royal patron, the first volume of his *History of the Peninsular War*: a task for which he is, in some respects, eminently endowed; and in other and more important points, as notoriously disqualified. Amongst the advantages which he possesses, may be numbered his intimate acquaintance with the language, customs, and history, of Spain; his long literary experience and habits of studious research, and the particular facilities he has enjoyed, on the present occasion, of drawing his information on matters of fact, from sources of high authority. On the other hand, his exasperated party-prejudices acting on a judgment naturally weak, and flattered by a vanity not unfrequently the concomitant of such talents as have fallen to the lot of Mr. Southey; the retirement in which he has lived, which has qualified him rather for speculative subjects than for such as bear upon the real business of life; and, not least, the capacity in which he has composed this work, rather as the historiographer of a court than as an independent philosopher; render him, of all men, perhaps the most incompetent to the true and impartial performance of the task which he has taken in hand. A similar work has been also commenced in Spain, by order of the government; and from the first part, already published, Mr. Southey has derived much information. He would have waited for its conclusion previous to the publishing of his own labours, "but its progress," says he, "has been interrupted by the revolution in Spain, and the aspects of that country are so dark, that there can be no hopes of seeing it resumed." We feel sentiments of unmixed pity for those perceptions, which can only denry darkness in the first light which has cheered the spirits of the brave and suffering patriots of Spain; which has already scared the troop of tyrants from the prey they were ready to devour, and which, we trust, is destined not alone to illuminate that noble land, but to afford the flame at which many a torch of freedom shall be lighted. It is well for Mr. Southey that his plan does not include the history of the Spanish revolution, as well as that of the Peninsular war. In the latter, his rancorous hatred of the French will compel him, at all events, to do ample



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ple justice to the Spanish cause. In the former, we know not how he could have reconciled his duties as an historian, with the allegiance which he owes to despotism, as the admirer of the holy alliance and the menial servant of a monarch's household. The volume now published gives the history of the war from its commencement in 1807, to the battle of Corunna and the death of Sir John Moore, in 1809.

A collection of very entertaining anecdotes has been compiled, in two small and elegant volumes, by Mr. W. H. IRELAND, under the title of, *Napoleon Anecdotes*, illustrating the mental energies of the late emperor of France, and the characters and actions of his contemporary statesmen and warriors. They are principally selected from the portfolio of a gentleman who resided in France for several years previous to the return of Louis XVIII. and were noted down immediately as related, or as the occurrences took place. The editor has also availed himself of various authentic and popular works, to enrich his compilation, and has made a judicious use of the valuable pages of Mr. O'Meara. It will necessarily happen in a collection of this nature, that we meet with a number of anecdotes which are by no means new to us, but the quantity of original matter bears a very fair proportion to the whole. The selection has been made without any exclusive partiality, and affords plentiful materials for making a just estimate of the character and policy of Napoleon, whose talents, virtues, and fortunes, were of such an order as to place him, not only immeasurably beyond the sphere of contemporary potentates, but perhaps to entitle him to rank in history, as the greatest and most successful monarch on her records. With all his amazing capacities, and the sincere desire which, we believe, he had to confer happiness on the countries under his dominion; his conduct and his fate form an eternal monument of the folly of entrusting to any one man, however able or good, the destinies of a great body of mankind. As a monarch, Napoleon undoubtedly stands in the very first rank; as a benefactor of the human race, he, with all his sceptered brothers, must sink into utter insignificance before the patriotic virtue and wise moderation of such a man as Washington, whose actions will continue as long to be the example of the new world, as those of Napoleon the warning of the old.

Geography has received a valuable acquisition in the appearance of a complete *American Atlas*. It has been published by Carey at Philadelphia, and is republished in London by Miller. As a specimen of engraving and typography, it is highly creditable to the state of those arts in America; and, in truth, we have nothing in

Europe superior to this work in manual execution. It contains finished maps of the twenty-four states of which the great Northern Union consists, together with two territories which are soon likely to be incorporated. Including the Floridas, which have been ceded by Spain, the territory of the United States extends in mean length about 2500, and in mean breadth 830 miles, the area being 2,076,400 square miles, or 1,328,896,000 acres. The confederacy originally consisted of 13 states, but the number is now increased to 24, forming the most extended and compact empire which has hitherto existed. Appended to each map is a domestic History of each State, with particulars of its Constitution, Produce, Population, &c. and this literary department is executed with care and ability. We heartily wish the old continent were exhibited in the same form as a companion to this work, and we should then possess all the requisites of geographical information in one or two volumes. The American Atlas is not, however, to be regarded as a mere compilation, for it contains many tracts, exhibited from original surveys, in which our previous maps were imperfect, or very incorrect; while, taken as a whole in its graphic delineations, and in its letterpress, it is calculated to interest the philosopher as well as the geographer, and the philanthropist as well as the politician.

A series of Essays have just made their appearance, under the title of *Outlines of Character, by a Member of the Philomathia Institution*, the perusal of which has afforded us much pleasure. They bear the marks of an ingenious and reflecting mind, although many of the subjects are such as not to admit of much original remark and illustration. Such are the characters of the poet, the orator, the gentleman, and the man of genius; on which the author might well stand excused if he did not advance any thing new. But to the discussion of these topics, however trite, the essayist brings a clearness of judgment, and a correctness of taste, which give interest and value to his labours. Perhaps the most novel and entertaining portion of his work is that in which he portrays the literary character, and makes an estimate of the present state and consequences of our literature; in which, for the most part, we perfectly coincide. We think, however, that he has dwelt too exclusively on the inconveniences and evils attendant upon the general diffusion of knowledge, and the multiplication of literary labours; and that, if he had taken as much pains to sum up the benefits we derive from those sources, the balance would be found greatly in their favour. Neither are we under any apprehensions that the literary appetite of the age will be pampered into satiety. This is a craving,  
in



in the indulgence of which, "increase of appetite still grows on what it feeds on." The chapter on the *periodical critic* contains many very just and amusing observations on the prevailing taste for criticism, expressed with much moderation, and at the same time with a candour and fearlessness which ought to entitle the author, in his turn, to a liberal and unprejudiced judgment.

*Time's Telescope* for 1823, will be found inferior to none of its interesting predecessors. We have so often had occasion to notice the periodical appearance of this useful work, that our readers need no information as to its object and plan. To the present volumes is prefixed an introduction, on the habits, economy, and uses, of British Insects, and an Ode to Time, written expressly for the work by Bernard Barton, from whose highly pleasing poems we likewise observe several extracts are given by the compiler. In the variety and amusing quality of its contents, we know few works which can bear a comparison with *Time's Telescope*; while, at the same time, it contains much useful matter. We notice, with particular commendation, the poetical taste of the editor, who has selected from the fugitive verses of the day many very beautiful and interesting specimens. We seldom recollect having read any lines displaying a more fanciful imagination than those by Mr. Shelley at page 204. The scientific department is got up with the same fidelity and cleverness which distinguished the former numbers of "*Time's Telescope*."

It is, we understand, to the prolific pen of the author of *Adam Blair*, that we are indebted for the amusement we have received in the perusal of *Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life*, professing to be a *Selection from the Papers of the late Arthur Austin*. It consists of a few simple tales, in which the Scotch character is depicted, both in happiness and in affliction, or, as our author expresses it, in *light* and in *shadow*. Three of the best of these have already appeared before the public in a well-known northern magazine. Most of the others are very creditable to the author's talents, though some of them are too devoid of incident to create much interest. There is, too, throughout the whole book, in his description of natural appearances, a laborious straining after his original. These descriptions are also too long, and have too little connexion with the subject. Such short stories as these admit of no superfluous parts. Every thing should bear immediately upon the point. Those tales appear to us to be the best, in which the author has departed farthest from the incidents of common life, as in the *Covenanter's Marriage Day*; but several of the others are yet highly interesting. We were particularly struck with the *Rainbow*

and *Helen Eyre*. The great fault which pervades this author's works is an exaggeration of sentiment, particularly in his delineation of religious feelings, which borders too much upon enthusiasm, and sometimes even upon affectation.

*A Concise System of Mensuration*, adapted to the use of Schools, by Mr. Alexander Ingram, of Leith, is entitled to favourable mention. It embraces the theory and practice in such a manner, that they may be taught either separately or conjointly; and the several rules are expressed in language remarkably clear and intelligible, and illustrated by very appropriate examples, so that the volume presents, in a very small compass, a complete system of the science. If a well-founded objection can be made to Mr. Ingram's compilation, it is, that too much extraneous matter is introduced in a treatise on a study so decidedly practical as mensuration. The knowledge of fluxions and fluents cannot be considered a necessary introduction to such a study; but, we should not be doing the author justice, did we omit to state, that the algebraical part of his work is executed with remarkable neatness and accuracy.

The anonymous writer of *Letters from a Lady to her Niece*, is more justly entitled to the praise of the judicious critic, and the thanks of her own sex, than many others who have been eager to avow their claim to their productions. The style is easy and elegant; the maxims inculcated are those of sound prudence and sincere virtue; and, to any females entering into life, the perusal of this little volume will be attended with manifold advantages, in strengthening the intellectual powers, and indicating the most eligible path to the attainment of tranquillity of mind and true happiness.

We have been seldom more amused than by the perusal of *Travels in Egypt, Syria, and the Holy Land*, by WILLIAM RAE WILSON, Esq. a gentleman who appears to have travelled abroad in search of knowledge, which he would, in all probability, have been better able to obtain by staying at home. With a heated imagination, and but a small portion of judgment to counterbalance it, Mr. Wilson does not visit the sacred scenes of Palestine with calm veneration, but breaks out into extatic raptures, which would better become the chronicle of a crusader than the pages of an enlightened traveller in the nineteenth century. Had Mr. W. assumed the "cockle-hat and staff," instead of the turban and pipe, he would have made as thorough and true-spirited a pilgrim as ever travelled with peace in his shoes. The simplicity of his narrative is really charming; he confesses, without hesitation, the tremors into which he used to fall at the sight of an Arab's swarthy countenance,



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countenance, and relates how excessively uneasy he felt at the notion of catching the plague. Still there is some serious information in his work, which likewise contains many explanations of scripture imagery and manners. The well-intended object of it is to convert the sceptical by its illustrations of the scripture, and the many serious exhortations which the author has intermingled with his narrative. The unbeliever, however, cannot be very tenacious of his errors, if he can be reformed by the authority of Mr. Rae Wilson.

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**B**Y the late population returns, it appears that throughout England, in every ten thousand of the population—

Males.	Females.
1538 are under 5 years of age, and	1444
1343.....between 5 and 10.....	1268
1169.... between 10 and 15 ....	1056
988.... between 15 and 20 ....	995
1470.... between 20 and 30 ....	1684
1155.... between 30 and 40 ....	1210
941.... between 40 and 50 ....	933
656.... between 50 and 60 ....	653
448.... between 60 and 70 ....	458
222.... between 70 and 80 ....	228
56.... between 80 and 90 ....	65
4.... between 90 and 100 ....	6

With only 1 male in 80,000 above 100, and 1 female in 50,000 above 100.

In particular counties the great ages much vary. Thus there are males between 80 and 90, in

The N. Riding of Yorkshire 94

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Durham .....	84
Northumberland .....	83
Hereford .....	82
Westmoreland .....	76
Berkshire .....	75
While, in Lancashire, they are ..	39
in Surrey.....	38
And in Middlesex but .....	26
And those who are from 90 to 100:	
Northumberland numbers ..	11
North Riding.....	10
Durham .....	9
Dorset .....	9

Again, of centenarians—

Durham contains 1 in 13,000

Hereford ..... 1 in 24,000

Warwick ..... 1 in 26,000

Worcester..... 1 in 28,000

In Wales the sexes average 89 between 80 and 90, and 9 between 90 and 100.

In Scotland the sexes average but 67 between 80 and 90, and only 7 between 90 and 100.



In London the average between 80 and 90 is 27, and between 90 and 100 but  $2\frac{1}{2}$  in every 10,000.

London contains 1,225,694 resident inhabitants, besides 50,000 visitors and seamen. The females exceeding the males by 85,000. The inhabited houses were 164,681; and the number of families 237,101. 3,299 houses were building, and 8,246 were unoccupied.

Within a radius of eight miles of St. Paul's, the surface over which the population of Paris is taken, the numbers are 1,481,500, or double that of Paris, and perhaps equal to that of ancient Rome in its greatest prosperity.

In eight-ninths of the population of Great Britain, there are 34,964 males and 43,049 females between 80 and 90; 2,873 males and 4,046 females between 90 and 100; and 100 males and 191 females above 100.

In Great Britain there are 2,429,630 houses inhabited; 21,679 building; and 82,364 unoccupied.

The families employed in agriculture are 978,656, and those in trade, manufacture, and handicraft, are 1,350,739; other families are 612,488. The total population being 14,391,631.

The demand for the *Dictionary of History*, the first of a series of separate dictionaries destined to constitute a Methodical Cyclopædia, having far exceeded the preparation of copies, and the necessary boarding and binding of several hundred volumes requiring many days; it has been judged more expedient to defer the general delivery till the 15th of January, than to create confusion and dissatisfaction by the partial delivery which must have taken place on the 1st of January, as proposed. Under these circumstances, the second volume, containing Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Geology, will be delayed till the 1st of March, a delay which will be advantageous, because it will afford the public more time to estimate the merits and claims of the work.

For the honour of the age, it grieves us to learn, that the first number of the *Liberal* has had an indictment prepared against it by certain *busy bodies*, and that a Grand Jury have returned a true bill against the publisher. We have not been among the approvers of the empirical spirit with which the rival rhymesters of the hour seek to quack themselves into vulgar celebrity, and we therefore do not justify the bad taste with which they have severally blended religion with their ridiculous controversies; but bad taste

ought to be corrected by public opinion, and not by the interference of law. In this case public opinion had decided, and the publication in question had become harmless by not being read,—just like its precursor, the *Vision of Judgment*, which had sunk still-born, and would never have been read beyond the month of its publication, but for its travesty. Nothing but the irritability of genius could have stimulated Lord Byron to reply to the Laureate: it was an eagle entering into formal contact with a tom-tit! His lordship has, however, brought a whole rookery upon him, and the expected tragi-comedy at Westminster, in creating great public interest, will at least serve the purpose of a thousand puffs and advertisements. If the genius of certain modern scribblers transcends in any thing, it is in the art of rendering themselves notorious, and in profiting by the gullibility of their cotemporaries, whatever may be their reputation with posterity.

A Narrative is in the press of the Operations of the Left Wing of the Allied Army, in the Western Pyrenees and South of France, in the years 1813-14, under the Marquess of Wellington, comprising the passage of the Bidassoa, Nivelle, Nive and Adour, the blockade of Bayonne, &c. illustrated by numerous plates of mountain and river scenery, views of Fontarabia, Irun, St. Jean de Luz, and Bayonne, with plans, &c. drawn and etched by Capt. BATTY, of the Grenadier Guards, F.R.S. and member of the Imperial Russian Order of St. Anne.

Proposals are circulated for publishing by subscription, in one volume royal quarto, Memoirs of Mr. John Debrett, and the History and Literature of his Times, from original documents and papers prepared for publication by Mr. John Debrett some time previous to his death; comprehending a period of forty-five years, from the year 1777 to the year 1822 inclusive, and containing original anecdotes, biographical sketches, correspondence, and several unpublished productions of the most distinguished literary and political characters of the time. The whole arranged with a brief memoir of the history of literature of the last century, and biographical notices of the most celebrated booksellers distinguishing the same period. The press will be superintended by Mr. WILLIAM EARLE, and



and twenty-six portraits will be introduced of eminent persons. Of Mr. Debrett's opportunities and capabilities, we can speak from personal knowledge.

Mr. HORNER is about to publish an illustrated prospectus of his Panoramic View of London from the summit of St. Paul's, containing various engravings, showing the superior advantages of the cathedral as a central point of view, including a geometrical section (fifty inches by thirty) of that edifice, with the north and south sides of the church-yard, and exhibiting the ascent from the base, through the circular stair-case, the dome, and the scaffolding, to the observatory erected above the ball and cross, from which the drawing was taken. It will also contain an account of the origin, progress, and completion of the undertaking; and of the extensive range of the metropolis, its suburbs, and surrounding scenery, which form the subjects of the engravings intended to be published.

The Rev. W. BUCKLAND is printing a description of what he empirically calls an Antediluvian Den of Hyenas, discovered at Kirkdale in Yorkshire, in 1821, containing the remains of the hyena, tiger, bear, elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and sixteen other animals, all formerly natives of this country, with a comparative view of many similar caverns and dens in England and Germany, and a summary account of the evidence of diluvial action afforded by the form of hills and valleys, and the general dispersion of beds of gravel and loam, containing similar bones, over great part of the northern hemisphere. The Reverend Professor errs in supposing and asserting that these congregated bones formed part of a den! The gradual retiring of the sea, and successions of meeting tides, would necessarily accumulate bones, &c. on particular spots; and the same effect may be constantly witnessed on all points among sand-hills on our coasts. The animals might even go to such spots for safety, or for food washed there.

Researches in the South of Ireland are preparing, illustrative of the scenery, architectural remains, manners, and superstitions, of the peasantry, from personal observations, ancient authorities, and original manuscripts, by T. C. CROKER.

Mr. HUISSA intends to publish in a short time, *Letters to my Daughters on the most important Truths of Revelation*.—The same author has also in the press, *Remarks on the Queen Bee*, in answer to the "Observations on Bees" of the Rev. Mr. Dunbar, of Applegarth.

Mr. T. E. EVANS is engaged in translating a Collection of the Constitutions, Charters, and Laws, of the various Nations of Europe and of North and South America, with historical sketches of the origin of their liberties and political institutions, from the French of Messrs. P. A. Dufau, J. B. Dowergin, and J. Guadet. The first volume, containing the rise and progress of the governments of France and the Netherlands, will appear very shortly, and the remaining volumes will be published periodically.

The author of "the Wonders of the Vegetable Kingdom displayed," is preparing the *Wonders of Conchology displayed*, with a description of corals, sponges, &c. in a series of letters.

In a few days will be published, *Topographical and Historical Sketches of the Boroughs of East and West Looe, in Cornwall*, with an account of the natural and artificial curiosities and picturesque scenery of the neighbourhood, by T. BOND.

GRANGER's *Biographical History of England, from Egbert the Great to the Revolution*, is reprinting, in six vols. octavo, with the addition of nearly four hundred new lives, communicated expressly for this work to the late Mr. William Richardson, by Horace Walpole Earl of Orford, David Dalrymple Lord Hailes, Sir William Musgrave, bart. James Bindley, esq. and several other celebrated collectors and antiquaries. A few copies will be printed on royal octavo, and a few on folio, to accommodate those who may be inclined to illustrate the work; but the impression is limited to a very small number.

*Don Carlos*, a tragedy, translated and rendered into verse, from the German of Schiller, and adapted for the English stage, is in the press.

A prospectus has been published of a *Map of Hampshire*, upon an entirely new principle, and upon a larger scale than any map of the same extent ever before published. It will be accompanied by a complete topographical description



description of the county, compiled from the best and latest authority, by Mr. N. LIPSCOMB KENTISH, of Winchester, civil engineer and surveyor. It will appear in periodical numbers or sheets.

Shortly will be published, in octavo, *Diary of a Journey through Southern India, Egypt, and Palestine*, in the years 1821 and 1822, by a Field Officer of Cavalry.

Mr. JOHN DUNLOP, author of the "History of Fiction," has nearly ready for publication, the *History of Roman Literature*, from the earliest periods to the Augustan age.

In the course of the present month, will appear, a new edition of the *Saxon Chronicles*, with an English translation, and notes, critical and explanatory, by the Rev. J. INGRAM, fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and late Saxon Professor in the University of Oxford.

SHARON TURNER, esq. F.S.A. is about to publish, in quarto, the third volume of his much esteemed and elaborated *History of England*, embracing the Middle Ages.

In a few days will appear, *Views of Ireland*, moral, political, and religious, by J. O'DRISCOL, esq.

The third volume of *Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay* is printing.

The Rev. Mr. DIBDIN is going to press with a new and enlarged edition of his *Introduction to the Classics*.

A new work on English Composition is about to appear, entitled the *English Master, or Student's Guide to Reasoning and Composition*, by W. BANKS.

A *Narrative of a Tour through the Morea*, giving an account of the present state of the Peninsula and its inhabitants, by Sir WM. GELL, is just ready for publication.

T. PARK, esq. F.S.A. is engaged on a new edition of *Walpole's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors*.

Early in January will be published, the *Annual Biography and Obituary* for the year 1823.

Mrs. HOFFLAND has in the press a new tale, entitled *Integrity*.

Shortly will be published, a *Letter to the Right Rev. Dr. Milner, Catholic Archbishop*, on the controversy between Messrs. Lawrence, Abernethy, and Rennell, on the subject of the human soul, and on organization.

The *State of the Cape of Good Hope* in July 1822, will soon be published.

*Observations on the Diverse Treatment of Gonorrhoea Virulenta*, with particular reference to the use of diuretics, purgatives, and *piper cubeba*, or Java pepper, will soon be republished from the *London Medical Repository*, with additional remarks, by Mr. JAS. MORSS CHURCHILL, fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

A Series of Views in Spain and Portugal are preparing, to illustrate the "History of the late War in Spain and Portugal," by Robert Southey, esq. drawn on stone by W. WESTALL, A.R.A. to consist of three parts, quarto; and Part I. containing eight views illustrative of Vol. I. will be published in January.

A biographical work is announced, under the title of *the Cambrian Plutarch*, from the pen of Mr. J. H. PARRY, editor of "the *Cambro-Briton*."

Mr. WESTALL is employed on a series of drawings to illustrate the *Sketch Book*.

In a few days will appear, Part I. containing the *Tempest*, (dedicated with permission to Earl Spencer,) a new edition of *Shakspeare* in 4mo. from the text of Johnson, Stevens, and Reid, beautifully printed by Corrall, with new letter cut expressly for the work; each play to be illustrated with a fine engraving from the designs of Stothard, and other eminent masters.

A poem will make its appearance in a few days, entitled *Falearo, or the Neapolitan Liberal*. The work is written in cantos, in the stanza of "Don Juan," and containing satirical, humorous, and quizzical, remarks on the principal personages and institutions of Great Britain. The author announces himself as a member of "the Satanic School."

A Spanish quarterly magazine is about to appear, under the title of *Variedades o Mensagero de Londres*, the first number of which is expected to appear in January. In this miscellany every thing that can tend to inflame party spirit will be carefully avoided, and it will be equally adapted for circulation in old Spain and in her late colonies. Each number will contain about one hundred large pages, and be illustrated with twelve coloured engravings.

On the 1st of January will be published, No. I. of the *Freethinking Christian*.



Christian's Quarterly Register, designed to maintain the pure principles of Christianity against priestcraft, orthodoxy, and infidelity.

Capt. FRANKLIN and Dr. RICHARDSON announce a Narrative of their Overland Journey and Observations during the late Expedition to the Coasts of the Northern American sea. Nothing has yet been heard of Capt. Parry, who entered the same sea in the spring of 1821.

Dr. THOMAS is printing a popular volume on the Way to Preserve Good Health, and on Domestic Medicine.

A work called *Pharmacopœia Imperialis* is in the press. It is to consist of a comparative view of the Pharmacopœias of London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, in the Latin text, with English notes.

A printing press, worked by hand, has been constructed in London, which is said to equal in velocity and exceed in workmanship the steam-engine presses. Two men and three boys can print twenty-five sheets in a minute, with clearness and perfection.

Mr. BANKS is said to have purchased in the island of Elephantana a roll of Papyrus, containing the latter part of the Iliad, with scholia in the margin. It is believed to be of high antiquity.

A Dutchman, of the name of Meerman, has printed two volumes, quarto, to prove that printing was invented at Haerlem, and the sapient magistrates of that city have complimented the author on his performance. Nothing, however, can be more irrelevant than the pretensions either of Haerlem, Strasburgh, or Mayence. Printing, like every art, was progressive. The first printer was the first man who put an inscription on a coin; the second was the improver who reversed the inscription on the dye; the third was he who printed inscriptions on wax, so remarkable on our bread-seals; the fourth was he who took the impressions on paper or vellum (a puny variation, conferring honour on no one); the fifth and best was composing with moveable types; the sixth, the re-casting them on plates; and the seventh and last, printing with steam. It is therefore to the last degree puerile to talk of an inventor of printing.

The *Orlando Inamorato*, abridged from Berni, with specimens, will soon be published by W. S. ROSE, esq.

A Monthly Magazine of Music is

announced for publication on the 1st of January.

A volume of Essays on the Manners, Habits, and Customs, of Bengal, is in preparation.

FRANCIS MASERES, esq. Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer, whose liberal exertions for the restoration of mathematical writers are so well known to the mathematical world, has nearly completed a collection of those which relate to optical science. Amongst the interesting treatises which are reprinted in this volume, are the *Optica promota* of James Gregory, containing the first publication of the reflecting telescope. The *Traité de la Lumière* of Huggens, and the *Lectiones Opticæ* of Dr. Barrow, a work which has become exceedingly scarce. The work is edited under the superintendence of C. BABBAGE, esq. F.R.S. &c.

The fortieth volume of Transactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, with an analytical index for Volumes XXVI. to XL. will be ready for delivery early in January.

Popular Tales and Romances of the Northern Nations, are preparing for publication, in three volumes.

Highways and By-ways, or Tales of the Roadside, gathered in the French provinces, by a Walking Gentleman, will soon be published.

Prosings, by a Veteran, or the Lucubrations of Humphrey Ravelin, esq. late major in the — Regiment of Infantry, are printing.

The Theory and Practice of Music, professionally analysed, for the use of the instructor, the amateur, and the student, will soon be published, by J. NATHAN, author of the "Hebrew Melodies."

Tales of Old Mr. Jefferson, of Gray's Inn, collected by the Young Mr. Jefferson, of Lyon's Inn, will soon appear. Series I. will consist of—Mandeville, or the Voyage; the Welch Cottage, or the Woodman's Fire-side; the Creole, or the Negro's Suicide.

December Tales will be published in a few days.

In the course of this month will be published, the Second Part of Mr. BOHN's Bibliographical, Analytical, and Descriptive Catalogue of Books, comprising above sixty thousand volumes in all languages and classes of literature, accompanied by literary notices.

Mr.



Mr. BOOTH's Letter to Mr. Malthus on the subject of Population, with an examination of the late censuses of Great Britain and Ireland, will be published in the first week of January. It will contain some remarks on the proposed alteration in the poor laws, to which we shall hereafter draw the attention of our readers.

Proposals are issued for the publication of an uniform edition of the Works of Dr. John Owen, to be edited by T. CLOUTT, M.A.

The unparalleled circumstances of distress in which the cultivators of the soil are placed, have had no effect in damping the zeal and ardour of several of those who, under the auspices of the great Duke of Bedford in 1798, established the Smithfield Club, for the purpose of inducing, by the offer of premiums, the sending to London, at the time of "the great market before Christmas," annually, specimens of fat cattle, sheep, and pigs, of as many as possible of the different breeds and varieties of our island, for comparison with each other; thereby affording to the breeders and feeders of these important domestic animals, in conjunction with the authentic particulars certified, (as to breeders' and feeders' names, breeds, ages, feeding, &c.) the means of judging, which particular description of animals will, by their proneness to early size and maturity, as to fatness, afford good profits to them, and at the same time benefit the public, by causing "plenty of the cheapest and best meat;" and that, in spite of adverse circumstances, the club is still numerous, and its finances in a respectable state. The show this year, as usual, took place in Goswell-street, on the 13th, 14th, and 16th of December; and, both for the number and excellency of the animals exhibited, is believed to have never been exceeded: on the latter day the crowd of visitors was proportionally great. The premiums were awarded and delivered at the annual dinner at the conclusion of the show, in plate, bearing suitable inscriptions, viz.

Value fifteen guineas, to Mr. Edward Lucas, for a 5-years old Hereford ox: whose fattening had been completed by oil-cake.

Value ten guineas, to Mr. Joseph Lucas, for a ditto.

Value fifteen guineas, to Mr. Ralph Oldacres, for a 3½ years old Devon ox: oil-cake fed.

Value ten guineas, to Mr. James Senior, for a 6-years old Scotch ox: oil-cake.

Value ten guineas, to Mr. Ralph Oldacres, for a 6½ years old Hereford cow: after four calves, on oil-cakes.

Value fifteen guineas, to Mr. Richard Gurden, for three thirty-two months old new Leicester wethers: turnips.

Value ten guineas, to her Grace the Duchess of Rutland, for three 32-months old new Leicester wethers: Swede turnips and carrots.

Value fifteen guineas, to Mr. Stephen Grantham, for three 32-months old Southdown wethers: Swede turnips.

Value ten guineas, to Mr. John Ellman, jun. for three 32-months old Southdown wethers: turnips.

Value ten guineas, to Mr. George Dodd, for three 22-weeks old Suffolk pigs: barley and pea meals.

—The judges who awarded these premiums were four graziers, viz. Messrs. John Buckley, John Hitchins, John Price, and Samuel Sandon; and two butchers, viz. Messrs. Robert Curtis and Michael White. At the meetings of the club, the Marquis of Exeter, and sixteen gentlemen, were added to the list of its members; and 210 guineas were assigned for nineteen premiums at the shew in December next. —The Highland Society of Scotland have, in the year which is passed, originated a similar society in Edinburgh, who have proposed, a few days before the present Christmas, to distribute at their first exhibition ten premiums, amounting to seventy-five guineas, for fat oxen. Thus it is, that one of the most sensible classes in the country silently rebuke the puerilities of ministers, as to "over-production," which this class know not to exist, save of the class of state annuitants, pensioners, and placemen, who are crushing the industrious of every class to the earth.

Dr. YATES announces a work on the Establishment, Patronage, and Pre-eminence, of the Church Establishment.

On the 15th will be published, No. I. of a new literary work, to be entitled, *Res Literariæ*, or Monthly Journal of Foreign and Domestic Literature.

The Belfast newspaper informs us, that, in consequence of the publication of Mr. CAMPBELL's edition of Ossian, researches have been made in that town; and in an oaken chest, found in the ruins of an ancient abbey, a copy of Ossian has been discovered of the fifteenth century, and also a theological



logical work, written on six hundred pages of vellum, and two others. The theological work is in possession of T. Millar, esq. of Carrickfergus, and is a fine specimen of early penmanship. The copy of Ossian confirms the doctrines of Mr. Campbell, and will throw new lights on that celebrated controversy.

American invention seems to rival that of England and Germany. The names of Fulton and Perkins are followed by that of Church. This last gentleman is now in London, and, in concert with our machinists, is constructing an apparatus, which, if successful, will improve the art of printing as much as printing itself was an improvement of copying with the pen. His improvement extends to casting, as well as composing; and, by simplifying the casting process, and saving the expense of distributing, he proposes to compose always from new types, re-melting after the edition is worked off. The re-casting for every new composition is connected with the regular laying of the types; and, when thus laid, it is intended to compose, by means of keys like those of a piano-forte, each key standing for a letter or letters. By these means errors would be avoided in the composition, and the progress would be far more rapid than at present.

Pulpit Orations, Lectures, and Sermons, delivered in the Caledonian Church, Hatton Garden, by the Rev. E. IRVING, A.M. in one volume, octavo, are in the press.

The Actress, or Countess and No Countess, a novel, in four volumes, by the author of "Malcolm," "Douglas," &c. will be published in January.

The Noble Pilgrim, a novel, in three volumes, by W. GARDINER, author of "the Story of Pigou," &c.; also, Edward Williamson, a narrative, by the same author, will shortly be published.

Mr. GRANT, of Crouch End, has in the press, and nearly ready for publication, a new edition of his Institutes of Latin Grammar, revised and considerably augmented.

In a sermon lately preached for the benefit of the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, it was stated that, since the establishment of the charity in 1816, upwards of 3,750 patients afflicted with deafness, or other diseases of the ear, have been received, the greater number of whom have been cured or relieved; to which may

be added several cases of deaf and dumb, in which much effective aid has been administered.

The first part of the Cabinet of Portraits will appear on the 1st of January, containing—Burns, engraved by Scriven; Corneille, by Thomson; Shaw, the Linnean professor, by Cooper; Bishop Sherlock, by Freeman; and the late President West, by Meyer; accompanied by Biographical Sketches, by ROBERT SCOTT, author of "the History of the Reign of George the Third." A Part, containing five prints, will appear every month.

A Sequel to the Unpublished Manuscript of Henry Kirke White's, is preparing, by the author of "the Wonders of the Vegetable Kingdom Displayed."

The Antiquities of Free-masonry, comprising illustrations of the five grand periods of masonry, from the creation of the world to the dedication of King Solomon's Temple, will soon be published, by G. OLIVER, vicar of Clee.

The History and Topography of London and its Environs, to correspond with Pinnock's County Histories, with a map of twenty-five miles round the metropolis, is preparing for publication.

Rassela Principe d'Abissinia, opera del Signor Dottor Johnson, will soon appear.

An Introduction to the Hebrew Language, by W. HEINEMANN, professor of the Hebrew and German Languages, and author of "the Catechism of Hebrew Grammar," "an Introduction to German Reading," will be published in January.

Early in January will be published, Relics of Literature, by S. COLLET, A.M. in octavo, with a frontispiece of autographs of eminent characters.

The Lives of Scottish Poets are entirely completed, and will be ready in a few days, in three volumes, with thirty portraits.

The Orlando Furioso of Ariosto, translated by W. S. ROSE, cantos 1 and 2, foolscap octavo, will soon be published.

Memoirs of the Life of Rossini are in the press, with an historical and critical account of his compositions, and an historical sketch of the state of music in Italy, from the beginning of the present century to the year 1822, or the era of Rossini, by the author of the Lives of Haydn and Mozart.

In



In a few days will be published, with twenty-six engravings, a Narrative of a Voyage round the World in the *Uranie*, Capt. Freycinet, dispatched on a scientific expedition by the French government during the years 1817, 18, 19, and 20, in a series of letters to a friend, by J. ARAGO, draftsman to the expedition.

## FRANCE.

A General and Universal Bulletin of Scientific Intelligence and Notices, dedicated to the learned of all countries, and to national and foreign libraries, published under the direction of the Baron DE FERUSSAC, is announced in Paris. Its object is to make known:—1st. All kinds of writings published upon the sciences properly so called, general and particular treatises, dissertations, essays, particular memoirs, maps, plans, engravings, and lithographs. 2dly. Every interesting fact, of whatever nature it may be, which shall have been inserted in any periodical or daily journal. 3dly. Whatever scientific news private correspondence may furnish, divided into three sections: 1st. Advertisements of works; 2d. Extracts from the journals; 3d. Scientific news, or extracts from private correspondence. It will be commenced in January 1823, and a number will be published at the end of every month, consisting of from eight to ten sheets.

The late Emperor of France was the author of the following works:—

I. Letter of M. Bonaparte to M. Matteo Buttafuoco, deputy from Corsica to the National Assembly, 1790. Signed "Bonaparte," and dated "Cabinet of Milleli, the 28th January, second year of liberty," 1790. It consists of twenty-eight pages, octavo, and issued from the press of M. Fr. X. Joly, printer at Dôle, when Bonaparte was lieutenant in the regiment of La Fère. He corrected the last proof sheets himself, and used to walk to Dôle for that purpose, setting out from Auxonne at four o'clock in the morning, and, after his literary labour, partaking of a breakfast with M. Joly, from whose house he walked back to his garrison by noon; the distance is eight post leagues. M. Amanthon, of Dijon, has a copy, given by the author to a female of Auxonne.

II. The Supper of Beaucaire. Avignon, Sabin Journal, 1795. Octavo, and anonymous.

III. General and Complete Collection of the Letters, Proclamations, Speeches, Messages, &c. of Napoleon le Grand. 2 vols. 8vo.

IV. Inedited Correspondence, official

and confidential, of Napoleon Bonaparte. 7 vols. 8vo.

V. The Notes in the volume entitled "*La Bataille d'Austerlitz*," by the Austrian general, Baron Stutterheim. 8vo.

VI. Manuscript of the Isle of Elba. Of the Bourbons in 1815. Memoirs of Napoleon, Book IX.

VII. On the Education of Princes of the Blood of France.

VIII. Notes to the *Moniteur*, on the Translations from the English Journals which were submitted to him.

IX. An Essay, for a prize given by the Academy at Besançon.

X. A History of Corsica, in 2 vols. 12mo. When in garrison at Auxonne, in 1790, he invited M. Joly to come and negotiate for printing the work. Bonaparte occupied in the Pavillon a chamber, almost empty, its furniture being a bad bed, a table set in the window, covered with books and papers, and two chairs. One of his brothers slept on a mattress in an adjoining apartment. They agreed upon the price; but Bonaparte was sent to Toulon, and the work was never printed.

XI. Report on a Polygraphical Instrument, for printing Circulars with rapidity.

XII. Count Dzialinski has a manuscript of from thirty to forty folio pages, verified to be Bonaparte's, containing many documents on the history of the times, from about the year 1790 to the commencement of the war in Italy.

XIII. The Manuscripts of his History and public Life, written at St. Helena, in possession of his Testamentary Executors.

## GERMANY.

General MENU having succeeded, under the protection of Mehemed-Ali-Pacha, in collecting Egyptian antiquities, had them carefully packed in ninety-seven cases, and shipped them for Hamburg; but the vessel sunk in a gale of wind, between Heligoland and Cuxhaven.

## THE EAST.

Mirza Djiaffar, a young Persian, has published at Tauris a handsome edition of *Gulistan de Sâady*, the types of which, small and elegantly formed, were cut by himself.

A Turkish and an Italian press are establishing at Alexandria, and also a Lyceum, under the superintendence of Nureddin Effendi.

## ISLAND OF HAYTI.

Some Haytians have united to conduct a journal, under the title of *Haytian Propagator*; and they will insert articles on politics, sciences, literature, and the useful arts. It is to contain sixteen or twenty octavo pages, and will appear the 1st and 15th of every month.



## PROCEEDINGS OF PUBLIC SOCIETIES.

REPORT of the COMMITTEE of the HOUSE  
of COMMONS on the CRIMINAL LAWS.

**F**OR the conduct of this Committee, and for its able and laborious Report, the world is indebted to the unwearied industry and enlightened spirit of Sir James Mackintosh. We have already submitted some extracts to our readers, and we now introduce some of the varied information contained in the invaluable Appendix. On the subject of criminal law, we differ radically from many of our modern statesmen. We do not think that crimes against property are generally committed from a propensity to crime, but from the pressure of society, and the difficulty of obtaining subsistence. Hence the increase of crimes in bad times, and hence the increase of juvenile offenders for want of employment. We think, too, that punishments are too indiscriminate, and that the accidental offender ought to be treated very differently from old and often-convicted ones. Further, that the forms of trial should be conducted with more regard to defence than is now practised. Till these points are better regulated, our sympathy will overbalance our indignation against the objects of legal coercion.

Number of Persons Committed, Convicted,  
Sentenced, Acquitted, &c. in 1810 and 1818.

	1810.	1818.
<b>Committed for Trial:</b>		
Males .....	3,733	11,335
Females .....	1,413	2,232
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>5,146</b>	<b>13,567</b>
<b>Convicted and Sentenced:</b>		
To death* .....	476	1,254
Transportation for life....	12	122
14 years .....	31	236
10 years .....	—	2
7 years ..	526	1,692
<b>Imprisonment, and severally to be whipped, fined, pilloried, kept to hard labour, &amp;c. &amp;c.:</b>		
5 years .....	1	—
4 years .....	—	—
3 years .....	5	7
2 years, and above 1 year	138	259
1 year, & above 6 months,	424	1,026
6 months, and under, ..	1,397	4,125
Whipping, and fine .....	148	235
<b>Convicted ....</b>	<b>3,158</b>	<b>8,958</b>
<b>Acquitted .....</b>	<b>1,130</b>	<b>2,622</b>
<b>No Bills found, and not prosecuted .....</b>	<b>858</b>	<b>1,987</b>
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>5,146</b>	<b>13,567</b>
* Of whom were executed	67	97

NATURE OF THE CRIMES.	No. of PERSONS CONVICTED.		COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.	
	1810.	1818.	1810.	1818.
Arson, and other wilful Burning of Property ..	1	7	15	21
Bigamy .....	14	21	18	29
Burglary .....	88	346	157	568
Cattle Stealing .....	14	27	17	43
Maliciously Killing and Maiming .....	—	—	3	6
Child Stealing .....	—	1	—	2
Coin, Counterfeiting the Current .....	4	—	8	3
putting off and uttering Counterfeit ....	73	239	115	321
ditto (having been convicted as com- mon utterers) .....	6	3	—	—
Embezzlement (by Servants) .....	18	27	31	60
Forgery, and Uttering .....	27	86	48	173
Forged Bank-notes, having in possession, &c. ..	16	155	17	163
Frame Breaking, and Destroying Machinery ..	—	—	—	—
Fraudulent Offences .....	72	129	104	208
Game Laws, Offences against .....	—	110	—	144
Horse Stealing .....	58	130	80	168
Housebreaking in the Day-time, and Larceny	47	150	68	207
Larceny, simple .....	2,269	6,459	3,530	9,303
in Dwelling-houses, to the value of 40s.	67	142	119	217
in Shops, &c. privately, to the value of 5s. ....	27	41	41	81
Carried forward .....	2,801	8,073	4,371	11,717
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NATURE OF THE CRIMES.	No. of PERSONS CONVICTED.		COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.	
	1810.	1818.	1810.	1818.
Brought forward .....	2,801	8,073	4,571	11,717
Larceny on Navigable Rivers, &c. to the value of 40s. ....	5	2	9	4
— of Naval Stores, to the value of 20s. ..	4	4	4	8
— from Bleaching Grounds, &c. ....	3	5	7	5
— from the Person .....	64	282	136	551
Letters containing Bank Notes, &c. Secreting and Stealing .....	2	—	2	—
— Sending Threatening .....	1	—	3	1
Mail Robbery .....	—	—	—	—
Manslaughter .....	59	38	59	62
Murder .....	15	13	64	51
—, Shooting, Stabbing, and administering Poison, with intent to .....	13	6	28	42
—, concealing the Birth of their Infants ..	12	10	12	11
Oath, Unlawful, taking and administering ....	—	—	—	—
Perjury .....	3	1	7	15
Piracy .....	—	—	—	—
Prisoners of War, aiding the Escape of .....	—	—	—	—
Rape, &c. ....	2	2	24	23
— Assault, with intent to commit .....	16	18	23	27
Riot, and feloniously demolishing Buildings ..	—	—	—	—
Robbery on the Person, on the Highway, and other Places .....	39	107	97	222
Sacrilege .....	1	7	1	9
Sheep Stealing, and Killing with intent to Steal	39	177	82	277
Sodomy .....	5	1	12	16
—, Assault, with intent to commit, and other Unnatural Offences .....	29	13	41	23
Stolen Goods, Receiving .....	29	126	95	336
Treason, High .....	—	—	16	—
Transports, being at large, &c. ....	14	3	—	4
Felony, and Misdemeanor, &c. (not otherwise described) .....	22	70	53	163
Total convicted and committed, in each year	3,158	8,958	5,146	13,567

Number of Persons, charged with Criminal Offences, committed for Trial to the different Gaols in England and Wales, during the Years 1810 and 1818.		1810.	1818.
Anglesea .....	1	1	1
Bedford .....	22	73	73
Berks .....	55	180	180
Brecon .....	5	22	22
Bucks .....	47	88	88
Cambridge .....	19	99	99
Cardigan .....	3	23	23
Carmarthen .....	10	56	56
Carnarvon .....	2	15	15
Chester .....	83	265	265
Cornwall .....	38	135	135
Cumberland .....	32	50	50
Denbigh .....	9	33	33
Derby .....	37	113	113
Devon .....	147	416	416
Dorset .....	37	120	120
Durham .....	35	76	76
Essex .....	163	312	312
Flint .....	5	11	11
Glamorgan .....	12	32	32
Carried forward .....	762	2,120	2,120

Brought forward ..		1810.	1818.
Gloucester .....	125	376	376
(Bristol) .....	49	176	176
Hants .....	106	367	367
Hereford .....	47	141	141
Herts .....	64	111	111
Huntingdon .....	4	33	33
Kent .....	224	495	495
Lancaster .....	563	1,771	1,771
Leicester .....	55	193	193
Lincoln .....	68	229	229
Merioneth .....	1	9	9
Middlesex .....	1,424	2,665	2,665
Monmouth .....	17	59	59
Montgomery .....	14	57	57
Norfolk .....	118	286	286
Northampton .....	31	106	106
Northumberland .....	57	97	97
Nottingham .....	67	196	196
Oxford .....	32	153	153
Pembroke .....	8	55	55
Radnor .....	9	19	19
Rutland .....	2	6	6
Salop .....	60	194	194
Carried forward .....	3,907	9,917	9,917
Brought			



	1810.	1818.
Brought forward ..	3,907	9,917
Somerset.....	118	470
Stafford .....	134	388
Suffolk.....	116	238
Surrey.....	243	559
Sussex.....	66	232
Warwick.....	169	579
Westmoreland .....	1	16
Wilts .....	78	260
Worcester .....	66	239
York .....	248	669
Total .....	5,146	13,567

## Total Number of Persons Executed.

Nature of the Crimes.	1810.	1818.
Arson, and other wilful Burn- ing of Property . . . . .	—	3
Burglary, Housebreaking, &c. .	18	19
Cattle Stealing . . . . .	1	1
Coin, uttering counterfeit (hav- ing been before convicted as a common utterer) . . . . .	1	—
Forgery, and Uttering . . . . .	18	24
Horse Stealing . . . . .	4	1
Larceny in a Dwelling-house, to the value of 40s. . . . .	1	4
— on a Navigable River, to the value of 40s. . . . .	—	2
Murder . . . . .	9	13
—, Shooting, Stabbing, and administering Poison, with intent to . . . . .	2	1
Robbery on the Person, on the Highway, and other Places . . . . .	6	13
Rape . . . . .	1	1
Sheep Stealing . . . . .	1	14
Sodomy . . . . .	4	1
Transports, being at large, &c. .	1	—
Total Executed . . . . .	67	97

Number of Persons Executed in each Year,  
from 1749 to 1818.

1749 .....	44	1784 .....	56
1750 .....	56	1785 .....	97
1751 .....	63	1786 .....	50
1752 .....	47	1787 .....	92
1753 .....	41	1788 .....	25
1754 .....	34	1789 .....	26
1755 .....	21	1790 .....	33
1756 .....	13	1791 .....	34
1757 .....	26	1792 .....	24
1758 .....	20	1793 .....	16
1759 .....	6	1794 .....	7
1760 .....	10	1795 .....	22
1761 .....	17	1796 .....	22
1762 .....	15	1797 .....	19
1763 .....	32	1798 .....	19
1764 .....	31	1799 .....	24
1765 .....	26	1800 .....	19
1766 .....	20	1801 .....	14
1767 .....	22	1802 .....	10
1768 .....	27	1803 .....	9
1769 .....	24	1804 .....	8
1770 .....	49	1805 .....	10
1771 .....	34	1806 .....	13
1772 .....	37	1807 .....	14
1773 .....	32	1808 .....	5
1774 .....	32	1809 .....	8
1775 .....	46	1810 .....	13
1776 .....	38	1811 .....	17
1777 .....	32	1812 .....	19
1778 .....	33	1813 .....	17
1779 .....	23	1814 .....	21
1780 .....	50	1815 .....	11
1781 .....	40	1816 .....	29
1782 .....	45	1817 .....	16
1783 .....	53	1818 .....	21

## NEW PATENTS AND MECHANICAL INVENTIONS.

To MR. HENRY BROWN, of Derby, for  
Improvements in the Construction of  
Boilers, whereby a considerable saving  
of Fuel is effected, and Smoke rapidly  
consumed.—July 1821.

THIS invention consists in the in-  
troduction of an additional tube  
to be filled with water by means of  
pipes passing from the boiler, which  
tube, by being carried through the  
furnace under the boiler, causes an  
increased surface of water to be pre-  
sented to the action of the fire, and  
thus effects an economy in the con-  
sumption of fuel; beside which, by  
causing an interruption to the direct  
draught of the fire, and thereby turn-  
ing the flame, the smoke and gas  
emitted become consumed, and pro-  
duce a more intense heat than would

be otherwise occasioned by the ordi-  
nary combustion of the fuel, when the  
smoke and gas are suffered to escape.

The same contrivance is applicable  
also to waggon-shaped boilers, and  
may be made to pass under them in a  
similar manner to that above described.  
It is also further proposed to contract  
the fire-place by constructing a case to  
contain water, which shall surround  
the fire, leaving a small aperture at  
the lower part of the back communi-  
cating with the flues, by which the un-  
consumed smoke and vapour may  
pass into the flues, and round the  
boiler as usual. It is particularly ob-  
served, that the fuel should not be  
conducted to the back part of the fur-  
nace until its gas is fully consumed.—  
London Journal.

To

To ALEXANDER GORDON, and DAVID GORDON, of Edinburgh; for certain Improvements and Additions in the Construction of Lamps, and of Compositions and Materials to be burned in the Lamps, and which may also be burned in other Lamps.—Jan. 14, 1822.

The improvements and additions in the construction of lamps are intended for the purpose of burning alcohol or spirits of wine; the liquor obtained from wood, commonly called naphtha or spirit of wood; the essential oils or compositions of the above-mentioned spirits; with such of the essential oils as are most easily soluble therein, and generally for the burning of all combustible fluids which are inflammable at a low temperature, and which do not require a combustible wick to raise their temperature to a point at which inflammation would take place, or to continue their inflammation. The improvements consist in employing wicks, made of metal or glass, instead of cotton or thread, or any substance usually termed combustible; and for that purpose they prefer platina, gold, silver, copper, or glass, spun or drawn into very fine threads or capillary tubes, collected into a bundle, and surrounded by a piece of metal-wire gauze, or by a piece of fine metal-wire bound round them in a spiral direction; or the wicks may be formed of metal-wire or tubes, or spun glass, in any way, and in any desirable shape, so that the effect of capillary attraction may be preserved sufficiently to raise or draw up the combustible fluid to the situation where it is to be inflamed. The wicks thus constructed, are inserted through a pipe or tube in the manner of common lamps with cotton wicks: they recommend that the top of the wick or wicks be covered by a cap when the lamp is not in use, to prevent the evaporation of the combustible fluid, and to prevent dust from settling on the wick. As the substances intended to be burned in the said lamps are extremely volatile and inflammable, they recommend that the orifice from whence the lamp is to be filled with the fluid may be situated at the greatest convenient distance from the wick or wicks. They further recommend that an air-hole may also be formed at the greatest convenient distance from the wick or wicks; both of these orifices to be closely stopped when the lamp is not in use. They usually have a cap

which screws down to a shoulder to close the orifice from whence the lamp is filled, and pierce an air-hole at the second or third thread of the male screw, by which means the said air-hole can be uncovered, by unscrewing the cap two or three turns, and without taking off the cap altogether, except when the lamp is to be supplied with inflammable fluid.

The compositions and materials to be burned in the lamps, and which may also be burned in other lamps, are composed of alcohol or spirits of wine, with an admixture of certain essential oils, as for instance, oil of juniper, camphor, the essential oil of tar, and such other of the essential oils as are most soluble in alcohol, the relative proportions of the two fluids or materials being regulated according to the description of lamp for burning the same, or to the use for which it may be intended; nevertheless, the relative proportions of the fluids or materials above mentioned, they should recommend to be five, six, or seven parts of alcohol to one of essential oil; but these proportions may be varied according as circumstances may require, such as the strength of the alcohol or the use that is intended with the lamp. Alcohol by itself is nearly pure hydrogen, so that, when burning, it gives only a pale blue light; the essential oils when burning give much light; but, unless they are carefully burned in lamps peculiarly constructed, they produce much smoke, and would be apt to leave a considerable deposition of carbonaceous matter upon the wicks, whilst the composition described above will be found to give considerable light, without any sensible smoke, and leaving little or no deposit upon the wicks. Another of the compositions to burn in lamps is made with the fluid herein-before mentioned, usually called naphtha or spirit of wood, and which fluid they combine with the essential oils in about the same proportions as above mentioned for the essential oils with alcohol.

The patentees conceive that their improved lamps, with incombustible wicks, will be found economical, and have many advantages over spirit-lamps as hitherto constructed, from the durability of the wick and the equability of the flame; nearly the same advantages will be found in the lamps when burning the essential oils, provided the lamps are constructed, be-

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sides having metallic or glass wicks, according to any of the present known improved methods for consuming, as much as possible, the smoke; and their improved lamps, when supplied with the compositions above described, may be kept burning for a great length of

time without any attention being paid to them, except to maintain the supply of combustible composition; which they conceive will render the lamp peculiarly valuable in many situations, particularly for sea-lights on places frequently inaccessible.—*Repertory.*

## NEW MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

*Mozart's Celebrated Grand Symphony, adapted for the Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for a Flute, Violin, and Violoncello, (ad libitum;) by S. F. Rimbault. 6s.*

THIS adaptation of Mozart's truly celebrated symphony may justly be ranked among the better description of compositions readily modified from pre-existent productions. Its present form is honourable to Mr. Rimbault's well-known talents, in as much as it constitutes an excellent piano-forte piece, and might, with no impropriety, be styled a piano-forte sonata, so perfectly is it adapted to keyed instruments. But the praise due to the skill Mr. R. has displayed in this newly-modelled symphony is not limited to his judicious disposition of the passages, with regard to their accommodation to piano-forte execution; the science and ingenuity with which he has arranged and incorporated the three-fold accompaniments have strong claims to our particular notice. In their separate construction he has evinced his knowledge of their powers and characters; and, in their combination, proved his judgment in that province of a composer's art which respects the harmonic result of a plurality of instruments. In the various movements, which are not fewer than four, we find many striking and even splendid ideas, intermixed and relieved by soft and delicate touches, which, while they mark the genius of the great German composer, interest and delight the attentive auditor, and prove the taste of the modifier, both in the choice he has made, and the manner in which he has even heightened the effect intended by the original author.

"Yes, I have lov'd the Minstrel's Strain," an Answer to Anacreon Moore's "Farewell to his Harp," a Melody and Quartett, sung by Mrs. Ashe, at Bath, and Master Turle, Mr. Goss, Mr. Vaughan, and Mr. J. B. Sale, at Mr. Goss's Concerts.

If, as a melody, we cannot speak in

the highest terms of this composition, it at least claims our favourable acknowledgment as a body of ingenious and soundly-constructed harmony. The passages of the air sometimes include intervals that are somewhat strained, and, indeed, not perfectly vocal; but the several parts of the quartett are put together with a skill that demonstrates the possession of much genuine science. If, on the whole, this composition would not sanction our pronouncing Mr. Major to be a great melodist, it would bear us out in saying, that he is a real master in the art of harmonic combination, and that he has given a lucid proof of his ingenuity in disposing of the materials he has employed.

*Constancy, a Canzonet, by George Vincent Duval, esq. 2s.*

This canzonet is, in fact, a ballad of three verses, the last of which is harmonized as a duett. We find nothing in its melody to distinguish it from the general songs of the day, nor is the harmonization of the third verse marked by any extraordinary evidences of science or ingenuity. Its chief deficiency as an air is, that it wants particularity or identity of character, without which, no creative power of the composer can ever be even suspected. Of the accompaniment to this canzonet, we can only say, that its chief feature is its monotony. The constant reiteration of three semi-quavers in the arpeggio style, preceded by a semi-quaver rest, carries with it an indication of great poverty of invention; and, we beg to assure Mr. Duval, that, in the present instance, it is much more fatiguing than gratifying.

*A Greek National Air, arranged as a Duett for two Performers on the same Piano-Forte. 1s.*

This air is first given in its single and simple state, and then harmonized as a piece for four hands. The melody in itself is of the most easy and unlaboured kind. Sixteen bars comprise the whole of it, and the air is never carried out of the original key. The two



two parts are not ill-arranged, nor do they display much science. It is, however, no trivial praise of the publication to say, that it is pleasant to the auditor; and, to the young performer, will prove a profitable practice.

#### DRAMA.

COVENT-GARDEN. — Though the drama has evidently, since the commencement of the present season, assumed an interest of which it could not boast during the last, the two national theatres have not equally partaken of the advantage of this favourable change. The varieties presented to the public by the Covent-Garden management, and the talents displayed in the performances of Mr. Charles Kemble and Miss F. H. Kelly, in *Romeo and Juliet*, and Mr. Macready in *Venice Preserved*, and a diversity of other pieces, have been more successful, as serving to ensure the applause of their auditors, than as drawing splendid and crowded houses. Even the novelties of a new opera, in three acts, entitled *Maid Marian*, and founded on the humorous, spirited, and vivacious, novel of that name, (written by the ingenious Mr. Peacock,) and a tragedy, (from the pen of Mr. Shields,) called, *the Huguenot*, have failed of attracting that attention which was to have been hoped from the distinguished merit of the production from which the plot and incidents of the first was taken, and the tried and well-known talents of the author of the second. But the most elegant and enlightened, as well as the light and less refined, of our public amusements, are, it would seem, subject to influence of fashion; and that to deserve, is not always to ensure public patronage. We, however, would by no means be understood to say, that the theatre of which we are now speaking has absolutely

become unpopular: we only mean to remark, that its success this season has not, hitherto, equalled its deserts; and to express our hope, that ere the arrival of the summer recess, the taste and patronage of the lovers of the drama will compensate for the partial neglect sustained by this elegant and well-appointed establishment.

DRURY-LANE. — This old arena, where a Garrick and a Pritchard, a John Kemble, a Siddons, and a Jordan, have so renownedly exerted their powers, and conquered, or commanded, the passions of their auditors, continues its brilliant career; and by the very distinguished acting of Mr. Kean, Mr. Young, Mr. Elliston, and the high vocal pretensions of Mr. Braham, Madame Vestris, and Mrs. Austin, aided by the extraordinary precocity of histrionic abilities exhibited by Miss Clara Fisher, promise to carry the liberal and indefatigable manager triumphantly through the season. The novelties produced at this theatre, in the divertissement called *the Halt of the Caravan*; and the new three-act opera of *A Tale of other Times*, (in the latter of which, Mr. Braham, Mrs. Austin, and Madame Vestris, almost surpass themselves,) have contributed, in no light degree, to the splendid success with which the ardent lessee is persisting in his efforts to gratify the town. The constellation of talents with which he has surrounded himself, seems to have put him in a condition to defy, at least for the present season, the caprices of fortune and of fashion, and to secure to the great concern with which he has linked himself and his interests, that favourable and lustrous result due to his abilities as an actor; and his taste, judgment, and assiduity, as a manager.

## BRITISH LEGISLATION.

ACTS PASSED in the THIRD YEAR of the REIGN of GEORGE THE FOURTH, or in the THIRD SESSION of the SEVENTH PARLIAMENT of the UNITED KINGDOM.

**CAP XL.** *For consolidating into one Act and amending the Laws relating to idle and disorderly Persons, Rogues and Vagabonds, incorrigible Rogues, and other Vagrants, in England.* — June 24.

Former provisions relating to rogues, &c. repealed, but not to affect the law for removal of persons born in Scotland, &c.

All persons who threaten to run away and leave their wives or children chargeable to any parish, township, or place; all persons who, being able to work, and thereby or by other means to maintain themselves and families, shall wilfully refuse or neglect so to do, by which default or neglect they or any of them shall become chargeable to any parish, township, or place; and all persons who shall return to any



any parish, township, or place, from whence they have been legally removed by order of two justices of the peace, and shall there become chargeable, without producing a certificate owning them to be settled elsewhere; and all common prostitutes or night-walkers wandering in the public streets or public highways, not giving a satisfactory account of themselves; shall be deemed idle and disorderly persons; and it shall and may be lawful for any justice of the peace to commit such offenders (being thereof convicted before him, by his own view, or by his, her, or their, own confession, or by the oath of one or more credible witness or witnesses) to the House of Correction, there to be kept to hard labour for any time not exceeding one calendar month.

All persons going about as gatherers of alms, under false pretence of loss by fire or by other casualty, or as collectors under any false pretence, all bear-wards, all common stage-players, and all persons who shall for hire, gain, or reward, act, represent, or perform, or cause to be performed, any interlude, or entertainment, or entertainments of the stage, or any part or parts therein, such persons not being authorized by law; all persons pretending to be gipsies; all persons pretending to tell fortunes, or using any subtle craft, means, or device, by palmistry or otherwise, to deceive and impose on any of his Majesty's subjects, or playing or betting at any unlawful game; and all persons who run away and leave their wives or children chargeable to any parish, township, or place; and all petty chapmen and pedlars wandering abroad, not being duly licensed, or otherwise authorized by law; and all persons wandering abroad, and lodging in alehouses, barns, outhouses, or in the open air, or under tents, or in carts or waggons, and not giving a good account of themselves; and all persons openly exposing or exhibiting in any street, road, public place, or highway, any indecent exhibition, or openly and indecently exposing their persons; and all other persons wandering abroad, or placing themselves in streets, public places, highways, courts, or passages, to beg or gather alms, or causing or procuring, or encouraging, any child or children so to do, or endeavouring, by the exposure of wounds or deformities, to effect the same purpose; and all persons who shall be apprehended having in possession any pick-lock key, crow, jack, bit, or other implement, with intent feloniously to break and enter into any dwelling-house, warehouse, coach-house, stable, or outbuilding; or having in possession any gun, pistol, hanger, cutlass, bludgeon, or other offensive weapon, with intent to assault any person or persons, or commit any other illegal act; or who shall be found in or

upon any dwelling-house, warehouse, coach-house, stable, or outhouse, or area, or in any inclosed yard, garden, or place, and shall not be able to give a good account of themselves; or who shall frequent any river, canal, or navigable stream, dock or basin, or any quay or warehouse near or adjoining thereto, or the avenues to any such quay or warehouse, or the streets or highways leading thereto, or any place of public resort, the avenues leading thereto, or the streets, highways, or places adjacent, with intent to commit felony on the persons or property of any his Majesty's subjects; and all persons imposing or endeavouring to impose upon any churchwarden or overseer of the poor, or upon any charitable institution or private individual, by a false and fraudulent representation, either verbally or in writing, with a view to obtain money or some other advantage or benefit; shall be deemed rogues and vagabonds, within the true intent and meaning of this Act.

All persons apprehended as rogues and vagabonds, and escaping from the person or persons apprehending them, or refusing to go before a justice or justices of the peace, to be examined before such justice or justices, or knowingly giving a false account of themselves on such examination, after warning giving them of their punishment; and all persons who shall break or escape out of any gaol or house of correction, before the expiration of the term for which they were committed or ordered to be confined by virtue of this Act, or who being charged with any offence against this Act, and being bound by recognizance, in manner herein-after mentioned, to appear at the next general or quarter sessions of the peace, shall neglect to appear accordingly; and all persons who, after having been adjudged to be rogues and vagabonds, and then discharged, shall again commit any offence under this Act; shall be deemed incorrigible rogues, within the true intent and meaning of this Act.

Any person may apprehend offenders.—A penalty of 20s. on constables, &c. neglecting their duty, and on persons refusing to apprehend offenders.—Reward of 5s. for apprehending a vagrant.

Justices to examine persons apprehended, and, if matter be proved, to commit them.—Persons committed to be kept to hard labour.—Justices may commit or discharge persons apprehended.—Power to bail persons charged with acts of vagrancy.

All vagrants to be searched, and trunks, bundles, &c. to be inspected.

Effects found upon vagrants to be sold, and applied towards the expences of maintaining, &c.

Justices may bind persons by recognizance



zance to prosecute vagrants at sessions, with power of sessions to order payment of expences to prosecutors and witnesses.

A power of sessions to detain and keep to hard labour and punish by whipping rogues and vagabonds and incorrigible rogues.

Justices may order a portion of earnings to be paid to offenders when discharged.

A penalty on officers neglecting their duties, &c. and, on conviction of officers, &c. justices to make order for payment of expences of prosecution.

It shall and may be lawful for any justice of the peace, upon information on oath before him made, that any persons herein-before described to be idle and disorderly persons, rogues and vagabonds, or incorrigible rogues, are or are reasonably suspected to be harboured or concealed in any house or houses kept or purporting to be kept for the reception, lodging, or entertainment, of any poor traveller or travellers, by warrant under his hand and seal, to authorize any constable or other person or persons to enter at any time into such house or houses, and to apprehend and bring before him, or any other justice or justices, all persons found therein, and so suspected as aforesaid; and if, on examining such person or persons so apprehended and brought as aforesaid, it shall appear to such justice or justices that they, or any or either of them, cannot give a satisfactory account of themselves, it shall and may be lawful for such justice or justices to commit him, her, or them, to the common gaol or House of Cor-

rection, there to be dealt with in the same manner as rogues and vagabonds, or incorrigible rogues, are herein-before directed to be dealt with by this act.

Whereas women, herein-before described to be idle and disorderly persons, rogues and vagabonds, or incorrigible rogues, are often delivered of bastard children in parishes and places to which they do not belong, whereby the said children become chargeable to the same; be it therefore enacted, that where any such woman shall be so delivered, the child of which she is delivered shall not be settled in the place where so born, but the settlement of such woman shall be deemed the settlement of such child; any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

Persons aggrieved may appeal to the next sessions.

Justices not to grant certificates enabling persons to ask relief on route, except to soldiers and sailors. 43 G. III. c. 61.

Persons asking alms under certificates, &c. (except soldiers or sailors,) to be deemed vagrants.

Names of constables, &c. to be affixed on door of churches, chapels, market-house, &c.

Penalty for defacing such notice, 10s.

Justices may defray expences under this act out of the county rates.

Justices, &c. to have treble costs.

Persons ordered to be punished, &c. under any act now in force, to be punished, &c. under this act.

Act not to repeal 10 G. II. c. 28. or any act relating to players, &c.

## MEDICAL REPORT.

*REPORT of DISEASES and CASUALTIES occurring in the public and private Practice of the Physician who has the care of the Western District of the City Dispensary.*

"Pride, when wit fails, steps in to our defence,

And fills up all the mighty void of sense."

**I**NSANITY is often principally characterized by high conceptions of personal consequence. Two cases of mental aberration that have fallen within the writer's sphere of practice during the last month, have strikingly exemplified this particular feature. One of the individuals now alluded to, learning that he was ordered to be cupped, immediately exclaimed, that unless the process were performed by the king's cupper, he would not submit to the operation; and the other was busily engaged, during the first few days of his hallucination, in penning epistles to his majesty George the Fourth.

A modern author remarks, that the French revolution dethroned only one monarch, but created many others. "Nay," he adds, "the mad-houses of France were

peopled during this turbulent time with gods as well as with kings. Three Louis XVI.'s were seen together disputing each other's pretensions. There were besides several kings of France, of Corsica, and other countries; there were sovereigns of the world, a Jesus Christ, a Mahomet, so many deities as to render it necessary to distinguish them by the place they came from, as the god of Lyons, the god of Gironde."

Individuals who are deprived of the blessings connected with sane and social existence, seem in this manner to be mercifully provided with sources of dreaming and abstract delight—they live in a different world; a world of shadowy existences—and thus "the moody madman laughing wild amidst severest woe" is in one sense a less pitiable object than he who knows and feels the pressure of real distress.

Will the reporter be excused the com-



mon place of intimating, that the circumstance of pride being so often a main ingredient in the composition of insanity, ought to teach a lesson to the lofty in conceit; for this passion, (pride,) when indulged, may not only lead to actual madness, but its predominance constitutes in itself a degree of the mental malady in question—it is a belief in an unreal thing—it is perception overpowered by imagination.

With respect to the medicinal management of positive madness, much difference of sentiment and practice continues to prevail. How can the mind be unduly excited, say some speculatists, without a corresponding and causing turbulence in the blood-vessels of the brain; and, how can mental perturbation be controlled but by controlling the circulating energies? Others contend, in direct opposition to the above principles, that nervous excitation is not only consistent with a low grade of bodily power, but that it for the most part actually proceeds from the same; and that, in order to restore reason, or consciousness, or due perception, it will be necessary to think and act under the presumption that debility is the essence of the disease.

The present writer heard some months since a few lectures delivered before the College of Physicians in which this law was largely laid down, and stontly maintained in opposition to the more fashionable doctrine of plethora, and obstruction, and excitement. The lecturer delivered himself rather authoritatively, from having been related to an individual who gained great celebrity in the treatment of the insane, and it was alleged in the discourses alluded to, that the remarkable success of that individual was owing in a great measure to his having pursued the principles now inculcated by his relative and disciple.

*Non nos componere lites.* There is possibly too much of *system* on either side: it does however appear highly important to recognize and recollect two leading facts in reference to mental affection. In the first place, maniacal irritation, even of the highest kind, is not necessarily inflammatory; and secondly, when inflammation or vascular excitement is present, it does not

invariably demand or admit reducing measures.

That some manifestations even of bodily disorder which are usually thought to indicate fulness of vessels may in reality be marks of the opposite state of things, the following extract from a letter just received by the reporter, will serve to make evident. "About the Abernethyan system," says the correspondent referred to, "I have not much good to say. I adhered strictly to the twelve ounces, and abjured tea, coffee, wine, and beer, for nearly two months. The result was that I measured four or five inches less round the waist, and could count every bone in my body. So rigidly did I adhere to the system, and so rapid were the effects, that every one perceived my altered looks. The remarks and taunts of my friends would however have passed for nothing, had I really found the plan answer the intended object; but at the moment that I was the lowest, when I seemed scarcely to have any blood in my veins, my nose commenced bleeding, and my eyes suffered just as bad an attack as any I had experienced in my fullest time. This (adds the writer) has induced me to deviate a little from the rigidity of the system, and I now do not make it an unpardonable sin to eat and drink moderately. Let me not, however, do injustice to Abernethy. I owe much to his system. It has taught me how very much depends upon the state of the stomach; and, though I have deviated from the rigid regimen prescribed, I still follow the spirit of his doctrine."

A curious case, now under treatment, of small-pox after vaccination, seems, in conjunction with many others, to establish the validity of Dr. Thomson's notion respecting the actual identity amidst all the seeming variety of varioloid and varicellian disorders. It likewise furnishes additional evidence against the nosological niceties of certain classifiers of cutaneous affections. The reporter would be one of the last to encourage a spirit of indolent scepticism in respect to the distinctions of diseases; but to divide and classify beyond the warranty of actual observation, is to do any thing rather than promote the cause of science and truth. D. UWINS, M. D.

Bedford-row, Dec. 20, 1822.

## MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE.				Nov. 20.				Dec. 27.				
Cocoa, W. I. common ..	£2	8	0	to	2	10	0	2	8	0	to	2 10 0 per cwt.
Coffee, Jamaica, ordinary	4	15	0	—	5	0	0	4	0	0	—	4 14 0 do.
—, fine ..	6	6	0	—	6	16	0	6	6	0	—	6 14 0 do.
—, Mocha .....	7	0	0	—	10	10	0	7	0	0	—	10 10 0 do.
Cotton, W. I. common..	0	0	7	—	0	0	8	0	0	7	—	0 0 8 per lb.
—, Demerara.....	0	0	8½	—	0	0	11	0	0	8½	—	0 0 11 do.
Currants .....	5	0	0	—	5	12	0	5	0	0	—	5 14 0 per cwt.

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Figs,

### **List of Bankruptcies.**

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List of Bankruptcies.

[Jan. 1,

Figs, Turkey .....	3	0	0	—	3	4	0	2	8	0	—	2	12	0	per chest
Flax, Riga .....	53	0	0	—	53	10	0	54	10	0	—	55	0	0	per ton.
Hemp, Riga, Rhine ....	42	0	0	—	44	0	0	42	0	0	—	43	0	0	do.
Hops, new, Pockets ....	3	10	0	—	5	5	0	3	0	0	—	4	15	0	per cwt.
—, Sussex, do. ....	2	10	0	—	2	18	0	2	10	0	—	2	18	0	do.
Iron, British, Bars ....	8	15	0	—	9	0	0	8	15	0	—	9	0	0	per ton.
—, Pigs .....	6	0	0	—	7	0	0	6	0	0	—	7	0	0	do.
Oil, Lucca .....	42	0	0	—	0	0	0	42	0	0	—	0	0	0	per jar.
—, Galipoli .....	57	0	0	—	59	0	0	56	0	0	—	58	0	0	per ton.
Rags .....	2	2	0	—	2	2	6	2	2	6	—	2	3	0	per cwt.
Raisins, bloom or jar, new	3	18	0	—	4	4	0	3	10	0	—	3	16	0	do.
Rice, Patna kind .....	0	13	0	—	0	15	0	0	13	0	—	0	15	0	do.
—, East India .....	0	9	0	—	0	12	0	0	9	0	—	0	12	0	do.
Silk, China, raw .....	0	17	5	—	1	2	5	0	17	5	—	1	2	5	per lb.
—, Bengal, skein ....	0	14	5	—	0	17	6	0	14	5	—	0	17	6	do.
Spices, Cinnamon .....	0	7	2	—	0	7	4	0	7	2	—	0	7	4	do.
—, Cloves .....	0	3	9	—	0	4	2	0	3	9	—	0	4	2	do.
—, Nutmegs .....	0	3	1	—	0	3	2	0	3	1	—	0	3	2	do.
—, Pepper, black ..	0	0	6 $\frac{1}{8}$	—	0	0	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	0	6	—	0	0	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	per lb.
—, white ..	0	1	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	—	0	1	4	0	1	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	—	0	1	4	do.
Spirits, Brandy, Cogniac	0	3	0	—	0	3	4	0	3	0	—	0	3	4	per gal.
—, Geneva Hollands	0	1	8	—	0	1	9	0	1	10	—	0	1	11	do.
—, Rum, Jamaica ..	0	2	8	—	0	3	0	0	2	8	—	0	3	0	do.
Sugar, brown .....	2	11	0	—	2	13	0	2	12	0	—	2	13	0	per cwt.
—, Jamaica, fine ....	3	11	0	—	3	14	0	3	11	0	—	3	14	0	do.
—, East India, brown	0	15	0	—	1	0	0	0	15	0	—	1	0	0	do.
—, lump, fine .....	4	0	0	—	4	10	0	3	19	0	—	4	4	0	do.
Tallow, town-melted ....	2	1	0	—	0	0	0	2	2	6	—	0	0	0	do.
—, Russia, yellow ..	1	18	6	—	1	19	0	1	18	0	—	1	18	6	do.
Tea, Bohea .....	0	2	4	—	0	2	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	2	4 $\frac{3}{4}$	—	0	2	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	per lb.
—, Hyson, best ....	0	5	5	—	0	6	0	0	5	7	—	0	5	10	do.
Wine, Madeira, old ....	28	0	0	—	70	0	0	20	0	0	—	70	0	0	per pipe
—, Port, old .....	42	0	0	—	48	0	0	42	0	0	—	48	0	0	do.
—, Sherry .....	20	0	0	—	50	0	0	20	0	0	—	50	0	0	per butt

*Premiums of Insurance.*—Guernsey or Jersey, 25s. a 30s.—Cork or Dublin, 25s. a 30s.—Belfast 25s. a 30s.—Hambro', 20s. a 50s.—Madeira, 20s. a 30s.—Jamaica, 40s. a 50s.—Greenland, out and home, 6 gs. a 12 gs.

*Course of Exchange, Dec. 27.*—Amsterdam, 12 6.—Hamburgh, 37 9.—Paris, 25 85.  
—Leghorn, 46  $\frac{1}{4}$ .—Lisbon, 52.—Dublin, 9  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent.

**Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of Wolfe and Edmonds'.—**Birmingham, 580*l.*—Coventry, 1070*l.*—Derby, 140*l.*—Ellesmere, 63*l.*—Grand Surrey, 54*l.*—Grand Union, 18*l.*—Grand Junction, 248*l.*—Grand Western, 4*l.*—Leeds and Liverpool, 375*l.*—Leicester, 295*l.*—Loughbro', 3500*l.*—Oxford, 740*l.*—Trent and Mersey, 2000*l.*—Worcester, 27*l.*—East India Docks, 157*l.*—London, 120*l.*—West India, 192*l.*—Southwark BRIDGE, 20*l.*—Strand, 5*l.*—Royal Exchange ASSURANCE, 273*l.*—Albion, 53*l.*—Globe, 137*l.*—GAS LIGHT COMPANY, 71*l.* 10*s.*—City Ditto, 118*l.*

The 3 per cent. Reduced, on the 24th was  $79\frac{7}{8}$ ; 3 per cent. Consols,  $79\frac{1}{8}$ ;  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent.  $91\frac{3}{4}$ ; 4 per cent. Consols  $97\frac{1}{2}$ ; Bank Stock 245.

Gold in bars, 3*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* per oz.—New doubloons, 3*l.* 15*s.* 0*d.*—Silver in bars, 4*s.* 11½*d.*

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES *announced between the 20th of Nov. and the 20th of Dec. 1822: extracted from the London Gazette.*

**BANKRUPTCIES.** [This Month 92.]

*Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.*

**ATHERSTONE**, T. Nottingham, dyer. (Briggs and Co. L.

Austin, J. Berkhamstead, coach-maker. (Williams and Co. L.

Bailey, T. Shoreditch, seedsman. (Hodgson

Ball, J. Poultry, ironmonger. (James  
Balster, W. Sherborne maltster. (Nicholas)

Beams, H. Lordship-lane, Sydenham. (Fisher and Co. L.

Bennet, H. L. Liverpool, tobacconist. (Swain  
and Co. L.

Berry, N. Huddersfield, merchant. (Battye, L.  
Blackband. J. Newport, Shropshire, grocer. (Hicks

Bowker, J. Bolton-le-Moors, grocer. (Adlington  
and Co. L.

Boylance, S. Liverpool, merchant. (Mason, L.  
Bridgman, E. L. Fish-street hill, undertaker.  
(Sheffield

Browne, J. N. Manchester, cotton-spinner. (Mill  
and Co. L.

Bury, Jas. Manchester, J. Bury, Pendhill, and T. Bury, Bucklersbury, calico-printers. (Mackinson

Butterton, J. Drayton-in-Hales, Shropshire, money-  
scrivener. (Baxter, L. & Co. & Ward and Co.

Butler, J. Milk-street, merchant. (Hard and Co.  
Chaplin, J. Lisson Grove, bricklayer. (Carlow, L.  
Chapman, J. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832,

Clark, H. Swallowfields, Wilts, grocer. (Hann)  
and Co. L.  
Clift, H. Paigswick, Gloucestershire, clothier. (King)



Cookson, J. Leeds, woollen-cloth manufacturer. (Wilson, L.)  
 Cotterell, W. Bishop's Cleeve, Gloucestershire, farmer. (Edmunds, L.)  
 Craig, J. High Holborn, linen-draper. (Hobler)  
 Crisp, W. Bramfield, Suffolk, grocer. (Pugh, L.)  
 Crisp, J. Peasenhall, Suffolk, shopkeeper. (Cafaude)  
 Dane, W. Woking, nurseryman. (Walthew, L.)  
 Dawson, T. St. Thomas's Mill, Staffordshire, miller. (Barber, L.)  
 Deavill, E. Manchester, grocer. (Hurd and Co. L.)  
 Edwards, J. Laughearne, Carmarthenshire, innkeeper. (Clarke and Co. L.)  
 Edwards, T. Gerrard-street, Soho, woollen-draper. (Sweet and Co.)  
 Ellis, H. Friston, Suffolk, farmer. (Hine, L.)  
 Errington, R. Hexham, butter and bacon factor. (Addison, L.)  
 Evans, B. P. Freeman's-court, Cornhill, law-stationer. (Watson and Co.)  
 Fairclough, T. Liverpool, slater. (Blackstock and Co. L.)  
 Field, J. and L. Royston, Leeds, cloth-merchants. (Robinson and Co. L.)  
 French, G. Whitechapel-road, provision-agent. (Saunders and Co.)  
 Glading, J. Ipswich, victualler. (Bromley, L.)  
 Glyde, J. Yeovil, Somersetshire, farmer. (Williams)  
 Goldstein, N. High-street, Shadwell, slopseller. (Hutchinson, L.)  
 Gray, C. Upper Montague-street, horse-dealer. (Benton)  
 Greame, H. H. Lower Fountain-place, City-road, merchant. (Hodgson, L.)  
 Griffiths, W. Abergavenny, seedsman. (Tunston, L.)  
 Grocott, J. T. Manchester, wine-merchant. (Kay)  
 Hawkes, P. C. Little Abingdon-street, coal-merchant. (Orchard)  
 Hault, L. Norwich, iron-founder. (Longdill and Co.)  
 Hudson, T. Lower Pillerton, Warwickshire, weaver and farmer. (Chester, L.)  
 Hulbert, T. S. Chippenham, linen-draper. (Williams and Co. L.)  
 Jermyn, J. Great Yarmouth, maltster. (Swain and Co. L.)  
 Jones, J. C. Bridgenorth, linen-draper. (Mayhew, L.)  
 Jones, T. Cleobury, Mortimer, Shropshire, innkeeper. (Beik, L.)  
 Jordin, A. Leatherhead, draper. (Lester, L.)  
 Kirby, T. Market Weighton, Yorkshire, brewer. (Lys, L.)  
 Knipe, S. Liverpool, merchant. (Willett, L.)  
 Lee, F. Bocking, Essex, victualler. (Taylor and Co.)  
 Le Roy, C. Pall Mall, haberdasher. (Leigh)  
 Marks, M. Romford, slopseller. (Hall, L.)  
 Martelly, L. H. Finsbury-square, merchant. (Farrren and Co.)  
 Matthews, T. Starston, Norfolk, farmer. (Fairbank

Matthews, T. Ross, Herefordshire, carrier. (Bridge and Co. L.)  
 Morgan, J. Elder-street, Norton Folgate, lead-pipe maker. (Puddicombe)  
 Nettleton, W. Edgeware-road, victualler. (Wiglesworth and Co. L.)  
 Passman, J. Old-street road, merchant. (Hodgson)  
 Paul, J. Winchester, maltster. (Minchin, L.)  
 Pearson, T. Oxford-street, oil and colour man. (Popkin)  
 Pill, M. Sidmouth, upholsterer. (Lys, L.)  
 Rainy, G. Marshall-street, Cavendish-square, ironmonger. (Bull, B. and F.)  
 Reithmuller, C. U. Mark-lane, broker. (Lewis)  
 Ridley, W. and D. Wilson, Whitehaven, curriers. (Clennell, L.)  
 Scott, J. Cumrew, Cumberland, butter-dealer. (Young and Co. L.)  
 Seward, J. H. Leominster, mercer. (Bach)  
 Shackle, J. Milk-street, Cheapside, hosier. (Pearce and Co.)  
 Singer, J. sen. Frome Selwood, clothier. (Bridges and Co. L.)  
 South, J. Cardiff, ironmonger. (Poole and Co. L.)  
 Sowter, R. Water-street, Blackfriars, merchant. (Hodgson)  
 Spedding, R. G. jun. Rickmansworth, coal-merchant. (Kirkman and Son, L.)  
 Stock, C. Ashweek, Somersetshire, farmer. (Adlington and Co. L.)  
 Stockdale, J. J. Strand, bookseller. (Neale)  
 Thompson, J. J. Bermondsey Wall, boat-builder. (Jones and Co. L.)  
 Todd, D. J. Douglas, and D. Russell, Fleet-street, and W. Russell, Bow Church yard, drapers and mercers. (Hurd and Co.)  
 Tuck, J. L. Haymarket, jeweller. (Wright)  
 Turner, T. Saundridge, Hertfordshire, timber-merchant. (Roche, L.)  
 Urany, J. Snow-hill, grocer. (Tottle and Co.)  
 Walker, E. Ley Moor, Yorkshire, clothier. (Battye)  
 Watts, R. Lawrence Pountney-lane, merchant. (Swain and Co.)  
 Wells, W. Hendon, hay-salesman. (Allen and Co.)  
 Weston, E. J. and R. Manchester, hop and spirit merchant. (Willis and Co. L.)  
 Wheeler, J. Frome Selwood, clothier. (Ellis, L.)  
 Wilcox, J. Madeley Wood, Shropshire, grocer. (Benbow and Co. L.)  
 Wingfield, G. Worthing, innkeeper. (Hicks, L.)  
 Wiltshire, J. Wootton Bassett, draper. (Thompson and Co. L.)  
 Woodward, E. Whetstone, Middlesex, butcher. (Willis and Co. L.)  
 Wych, J. Ashton-under-Line, Lancashire, timber-merchant. (Battye, L.)  
 Yates, J. A. Weymouth, ironmonger. (Bourdillon and Co. L.)

## DIVIDENDS.

Alvin, R. P. Elm-street, Gray's Inn lane  
 Anderson, A. Salters'-hall court  
 Andrews, E. Worcester  
 Andrews, S. and H. Micklehurst, Cheshire  
 Armstrong, J. Princes-street, Ratcliffe-highway  
 Atkinson, T. Manchester  
 Bamford, R. Pontefract  
 Benson, J. R. Artillery-place, Finsbury-square  
 Bickerton, W. Oswestry  
 Bland, J. Fan-court  
 Bliss, N. Water-lane, Fleet-street  
 Broughton, J. Louthwaite, Yorkshire  
 Browne, J. and J. Gregson, Charles-street, Grosvenor-sq.  
 Butcher, T. Mitcheldean, Gloucestershire  
 Carleill, C. Bury St. Edmunds  
 Carter, R. Hertford  
 Cawson, J. Liverpool  
 Chafer, W. Hull  
 Coleman, T. Birmingham  
 Cuning, T. Castle-court, Birchin-lane  
 Daniell, G. and W. Cross, Birmingham  
 Davidson, W. Liverpool  
 Davison, G. Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square

Day, J. and J. Spratswell, Tavistock-street  
 Day, R. H. Tovil, Kent  
 Deakin, T. and T. Dyer, Birmingham  
 Dixon, T. R. and G. K. Heckman, George-street, Spitalfields  
 Dobell, J. Cranbrook  
 Dodd, J. and W. Kirk Oswald, Cumberland  
 Edmunds, E. Newport, Monmouthshire  
 Farrer, R. Bread-street, Cheapside  
 Fearn, C. Old Broad-street  
 Fieldes, J. Lambs' Conduit-street  
 Fletcher, P. C. and T. Queenhithe  
 Fuller, J. M. Worthing  
 Gooch, A. Norwich  
 Goose, T. Cawston, Norfolk  
 Gorton, J. Henry-street, Hampstead-road  
 Griffith, T. High-row, Knightsbridge  
 Griffith, T. Hilmorton, Warwickshire  
 Harrison, W. Yeldersley, Derbysh.  
 Hassell, J. Richard-str. Islington  
 Horton, W. S. Rochdale  
 Hulse, S. Nottingham  
 Hunter, J. and J. Orr, Barge-yard, Bucklersbury  
 Irving, N. Carlisle  
 Johnson, J. Leamington

Johnson, J. Sculcoates, Yorkshire  
 Kemp, W. Bath  
 Knight, J. Tattenhill, Staffordsh.  
 Law, W. Copthall Chambers  
 Leech, I. and J. Hinchcliffe, Cateaton-street  
 Lind, T. Hem Heath, Staffordsh.  
 Littlewood, A. Hooley Wood Nook, Yorkshire  
 Lloyd, W. sen. Peckham, and W. Lloyd, jun. Findon, Sussex  
 Lloyd, W. and W. Lower Thames-street  
 Longhurst, W. Tonbridge  
 Lucas, R. and H. Southampton  
 Lynn, T. Jerusalem Coffee-house  
 McCamley, R. Liverpool  
 Miller, J. C. and A. Miller, Bishopsgate-street  
 Morgan, G. M. Queenhithe  
 Nutter, H. and Co. York  
 Palmer, S. Burton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire  
 Parfet, T. Bath  
 Parsons, J. Swaffham  
 Payne, T. and J. D. Cateaton-street  
 Pelerin, H. F. Lloyd's Coffee-house  
 Peirson, T. and W. Sammon, Russia-row, Milk-street  
 Reilly, R. Southampton-row, Bloomsbury  
 Rothery, J. and T. Paps, Leeds Robinson,

Robinson, T. and R. Hancock,  
Manchester  
Ross, A. and J. Murray, Leaden-  
hall-buildings, Gracechurch-  
street  
Rymill, W. Banbury  
Sampson, S. Size-lane  
Sanders, J. Coventry  
Sandford, W. and J. Box, Salford  
Searight, B. Liverpool, T. Parry,  
R. Seaton, and J. Armitage,  
Manchester  
Slater, R. and J. Sandesbury Mill,  
Lancashire

Smith, J. Manchester  
Smith, J. H. Bristol  
Snape, W. Litchfield  
Stevens, S. Harlow, Essex  
Thompson, E. Globe-stairs, Ro-  
therhithe  
Thompson, H. and T. Moses,  
Rotherhithe  
Thorneley, J. Cheetham-hill,  
Manchester  
Turnbull, J. and Co. Broad-street  
Vincent, J. Regent-street, St.  
Mary-le-bone

Ward, R. R. Maiden lane, Battle-  
bridge  
Webster, R. and W. Bishopwear-  
mouth  
Welch, J. Ainsworth, Lancashire  
Whitehead, G. and G. Clarke,  
Basinghall-street  
Wilkins, G. Bradford, Wilts  
Williams, J. Cornhill  
Wilson, J. Workop  
Wood, T. and Co. Smitham Bot-  
tom, Surrey.

## REPORT OF CHEMISTRY AND EXPERIMENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

**D**R. TADDEI has discovered that cor-  
rosive sublimate, when mixed with  
gelatine, is innoxious, the former to the  
latter being as 1 to 12 in dry, and 25 in  
fresh, gelatine.

The present *dip of the magnetic needle*,  
according to the experiments of Capt.  
Edward Sabine, in the Regent's-park, on  
the north-west of London, is  $70^{\circ} 3'$ ; which,  
compared with the experiments of Mr.  
Cavendish in 1776, and Mr. Nairne, in  
1772, shews an annual decrease, since  
about 1774, of  $3'.02$ : these latter, com-  
pared with the experiments of Mr.  
Whiston, in 1720, show, in this earlier  
period, an annual decrease of  $3'.05$  in  
the dip.

M. Brandes, a foreign chemist, has dis-  
covered, that 2 parts by weight of *salep*,  
dissolved in 192 parts of distilled water,  
to which is added, 3 parts of calcined  
magnesia, become a permanent jelly, not  
subject to putrify; which is insoluble in  
water, fat oils, oil of turpentine, alcohol,  
or a solution of caustic potash. *Quere*,  
might not this singular new substance  
prove useful for covering the *inking rollers*,  
now almost universally used by printers,  
instead of leathern balls?

*Journal of the Weather and Natural History,*  
*kept at Hartfield, by Dr. F. Forster, from*  
*Nov. 20 to Dec. 20, 1822, inclusive.*

Nov. 20.— $55^{\circ}$  29.55. Wind S.W.  
Clouds, with wind, and wetting fine show-  
ers. I noticed to-day the white polyan-  
thus narcissus (*N. Orientalis*, or *Tazetta*,)  
in flower in the open ground. *Tussilago*  
*fragens* also in blow.

— 21.— $43^{\circ}$  29.70. Fair day, but that  
sort of raw feeling in the wind which fore-  
bodes rain. Grey evening.

— 22.— $52^{\circ}$  29.55. Early in the morn-  
ing I saw the counterpart of the phenome-  
non witnessed on the 2d of November.  
Beds of cirrostrative clouds, which were  
deep red by refraction at sun-rise, immedi-  
ately at the vapour-point changed to a fine  
golden yellow. Rain and wind followed,  
verifying the termination of the proverb  
before cited, that, *an evening grey, and a*  
*morning red, will bring rain to wet your head.*  
Aratus, the meteorological poet, also no-  
tices this red colour of the clouds as a sign

of wind and rain, in his poem of the  
Diosemeia.

— 23 to 30.—Changeable damp showery  
weather.

Dec. 1.— $45^{\circ}$  29.92. Wind and rain  
from the south. A vast number of summer  
plants still remain in flower here and  
there: among others, *Lychnis chalcidonica*,  
*Narcissus Orientalis*, *Chrysanthemum coro-*  
*narium*, *C. Indicum*, *Tugetes ercecta*, *Calen-*  
*dula officinalis*, *Vinca minor*, besides holy-  
hocks, stocks, and others. The field-  
hares begin to be seen, and starlings still  
move about the country in large flights.

— 2 to 15.—Clear mornings. Fair  
days, and rain and wind all the nights,  
remind us of one of the complimentary  
lines addressed to Cæsar. *Nocte pluit tota*  
*redeant spectacula mane, Divisur imperium*  
*cum Jove Cæsar habet.*

— 5.— $37^{\circ}$  29.65. N.W. A clear day,  
with cirruli, and fairer prospect of fine  
weather.

— 6.— $29^{\circ}$  29.95. A fine clear day,  
and cold clear frosty night. The stars  
particularly bright, and the phenomena,  
commonly called *twinkling*, very ap-  
parent.\*

— 10.—The air became frosty, and  
the barometer up at 30.29. Ther.  $29^{\circ}$ .  
This was a fine morning, for the scent lay  
well: a circumstance which, as I have  
discovered, may be easily ascertained by  
those who smoke: if the smoke from the  
pipe remains stationary in the same place  
in the air, we may be sure that *scent will*  
*lie well* that day.

— 11. A wetting fog early. Barom.  
30.40. At night I noticed that the  
spectrum of Jupiter, in the field of a very  
bad non-acromatic telescope, was not  
oblongated and coloured as usual, but per-

\* I beg leave to call the attention of  
astronomers and meteorologists to the re-  
markable and sudden alternations of co-  
lour which attends the twinkling of stars,  
particularly the red stars, and especially  
*Antares*. This phenomenon has never been  
explained, nor much attended to; but it  
must have considerable influence on the  
refraction of the light of the star, thus  
varying the apparent position of the  
spectrum in the field of the telescope.

fecitly



fectly round, and free from prismatic tints, while that of Saturn, usually better seen in the glass than Jupiter, was a deformed and coloured spectrum. This change of effect was evidently produced by the intervening fog, or *stratus*, which filled the atmosphere, and somehow acted as a counteracting power to the refractive defeats of the glass.

Dec. 13.—Before I arose in the morning, I became sensible that the wind had changed to east, by a sensation of rigour and slight head-ache, producing a great disinclination for any sort of exertion. A still and clouded atmosphere, and a raw air, added to the horrors of a wind, in most countries proverbially disagreeable and unwholesome. Barometer falling about 50.14. Therm. 34°.

Dec. 14 to 16.—The same sort of cold wind prevailed, and rendered being abroad very disagreeable. I am persuaded that patients, with delicate healths, would do well to confine themselves to the house, during the prevalence of north-east and east\* winds in winter-time. Indeed, at all times of the year, the east wind is unwholesome.

— 18.—A warmer air, with small rain again.

— 19.—Cold unwholesome E. N.N.E. wind again.

\* It is a remarkable circumstance, that good astronomical observations cannot be made with east wind. The objects seem to wave about in the field of the telescope.

## MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

FROM the drought at the commencement, and the subsequent continued rains, a considerable part of the wheat-seed has been put in unusually late. The appearance of the young crop, however, is universally good. Local damage has been done to the wheats by the late floods, from which they are recovering; and the crops, generally, will receive a salutary check by the late and present seasonable weather. In our last, we reported from various quarters, that the usual quantity of wheat had not been sown this season, which has been since contradicted by a directly opposite assertion. The potatoe-crop has proved great, but the considerable cultivators are so dissatisfied at the present prices, that many of them have determined to contract that culture. Report speaks still more favourably of the turnips, and of all the green cattle-crops. Lands have been for some time getting ready for putting in the early pulse. Instead of the usual depression of market towards Christmas, wheat has remained steady, and even advanced in price; a favourable circumstance, no doubt, resulting from the prudent forbearance of landlords. Strange discrepancies of intelligence arrive from different parts of the country. In some quarters it is pretended, that the farmers no longer complain, and that a favourable turn in the times, is in prospect. Facts, and a general view of the case, forbid us, at present, to be sanguine in such a speculation. When we consider the immense and unfailing supply of live stock at Smithfield market, so often to an overflow, the prices there obtained cannot be deemed low; more especially as the highest prices are seldom or never quoted in the common reports. Store cattle and sheep, from the

abundance of keep during this autumn, have been saleable without any depression of prices: but cows and calves, and foals, have been most ready of sale. Pig breeding has been utterly ruined in this country, by the constant and extensive importation from Ireland. Our English breeders are taking the most judicious steps; either discontinuing intirely, or reducing their breeding stock one-half. They write from several quarters that "money is scarce;" the English of which is, that prices are low; for in no part of the country is money deficient for a profitable purpose, whether in coin or paper. Thus far, the surplus of country labourers has been supported with full as much ease as was expected; but the prospect, especially in case of a hard winter, is gloomy. The dissatisfaction on account of the tithe-system, gains ground in the country; and, indeed, in the minds of all who reflect; nor does it seem possible that such an antiquated and absurd mode of supporting the priesthood, can possibly endure many years longer, notwithstanding the opposition of such powerful conflicting interests.

A severe frost set in on Christmas-day, the wind south-east, and the thermometer 50.

Smithfield:—Beef, 2s. 8d. to 4s. 8d.—Mutton, 2s. 4d. to 3s. 6d.—Veal, 3s. 6d. to 6s.—Pork, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.—Bacon, —.—Raw fat, 2s. 4d.

Corn Exchange:—Wheat, 25s. to 52s.—Barley, 22s. to 40s.—Oats 18s. to 37s.—London price of best bread, 4lb. for 7½d.—Hay, 52s. to 84s.—Clover, do. 65s. to 90s.—Straw, 32s. to 43s. 6d.

Coals in the pool, 38s. 6d. to 46s.

Middlesex; Dec. 26.

POLITICAL

## POLITICAL AFFAIRS IN DECEMBER.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

**H**AVING in our last Number introduced some observations on the State of this Empire, we have received letters from various correspondents on the subject, and among others from one of the most enlightened men of the time. This document, though not written for the public eye, we feel it proper to substitute in place of the usual observations of our own on domestic politics.

You may, perhaps with as much propriety as any one, adopt the patriotic exclamation of Pope :—

“Truths would you teach, or save a sinking land,  
All fear, none aid you, and few understand.”

I have perused with much attention your Essay on the Causes and Remedies of the present Distress, and, entirely coinciding in your reflections on the misgovernment of the country, I sincerely wish the remedial measures were equally obvious.

You say “that the miseries of the country arise *solely* from the circumstance of taxes and rents being collected in one place, and spent and accumulated in another.” This is doubtless an important consideration; but the grand cause of distress I conceive with the *Radicals* to be the enormity of the national taxes; and the *Radical remedy* proposed by them is a thorough reform of the House of Commons.

The weight of seventy millions of annual taxes is unquestionably, from causes you assign, far more heavily felt in time of peace than of war; but in what manner your plan of relief is to be enforced I am unable to comprehend. I will suppose a case.—A. B. residing in the vicinity of London possesses, or did lately possess, 10,000*l.* in the five per cents, now reduced to fours; his 500*l.* per annum is therefore lowered to 400. He is then informed that he is sentenced to banishment, at the discretion of certain commissioners, to some unknown place beyond the sphere of social life, unless he relinquishes half his remaining income. This he submits to as the least of the two evils. His income is accordingly sunk to 200*l.* and the poor stockholder, if he is a staunch patriot, must be content for the good of the country, to live upon 200*l.* per annum, instead of his original 500*l.* while a new fund will thus be created to defray the expense of future wars as wicked and pernicious as the past.

You compliment Mr. Vansittart by saying “that every shift of financial ingenuity has been resorted to by him, and that he has adroitly kept it going.” But I cannot discover any resemblance to adroitness and

ingenuity in his financial operations, and am quite at a loss to conjecture what are the measures to which you refer. The device which distinguished the beginning of his administration of finance, and which he has had recourse to every year since, is either to transfer the payment of the interest of his new loans to the sinking fund, or openly to rob and plunder it of the sums wanted for current services.

In the seven years which have elapsed since peace was perfectly restored, he has not diminished the national debt a shilling, though in the year 1819 he imposed three millions of new taxes upon the people, on pretence of raising a clear annual surplus of five millions, to be appropriated to that purpose. In the year 1786, when that “sacred deposit,” the Sinking Fund was established, the national debt amounted to about 230 millions; of which, if we had kept clear of the crusade against France, 150 millions would by this time have been liquidated, and the fund itself would have risen to five millions, which would, in comparatively few years, have discharged the remainder. But I fear under present circumstances, and I am sure under the present ministers, the country is ruined past all hope of redemption.

Our agricultural readers will, we have no doubt, agree with the writer; and there are few of the trading classes who do not, or will not soon, concur in the same sentiment.

A circumstance of still greater moment than public distress occurred within the month, which claims our notice as affecting PUBLIC LIBERTY, without which the utmost social prosperity would be worthless. It seems, some individuals, who had by perjury conspired to convict certain persons of frauds on the revenue, had been indicted, and that the crown lawyers engaged in their defence moved for a *special jury*, which was granted. But on the day of trial, as is generally, if not always, the case, a sufficient number of these *guinea-men* not attending, the counsel for the prosecution prayed a *tales*, that is, that the number should be supplied from common jurors in attendance. For this purpose the attorney general’s warrant, a thing usually granted as of course, was refused, and the trials set aside, to the great loss of the injured prosecutors, who, it is understood, had brought witnesses from great distances. This we regard not only as a denial of justice, but as a circumstance calculated to draw the attention of parliament and of all men



to the crying enormities of the special-jury system. We have always considered it as practically destructive of the foundation of our social liberties—plausible in its origin for trying questions between subject and subject which require peculiar knowledge—but fatal to LIBERTY AND SECURITY when adopted by crown-lawyers to try questions of general character between the crown and the subject. The special jury act did not deprive the crown of the privileges of the subject to have a special jury, but the original intention of special juries, that of trying causes which require peculiar technical knowledge, applies as well to the crown as to the subject; and this intention ought to govern the admission of such juries into the cause. A new act of parliament is surely necessary; and, though parliamentary reform is desirable, yet, as a practical evil, the special-jury system is as great an evil as parliamentary corruption itself, and equally claims the attention of every enlightened patriot.

The Congress of Verona having separated without making any public declaration, it may be inferred that they could not agree on one, and consequently that the *holy alliance*, as to all purposes of further mischief, is defunct. The hopes of mankind rested on the discordant ambition of the members, and are at length happily realized. Russia seems to have anticipated, that, while the other powers were employed in a crusade against Spain, it might have realized its views on Turkey, Greece, and Persia; but, the finances of England not being in a state to furnish supplies for the first project, Russia is left to contend with the policy of the various powers relative to the latter countries. Hence it is reported that English influence has suddenly become more favourable to the Greeks, and probably a Greek empire will be raised by the wise policy of England and Austria on the ruins of the Ottoman.

#### SPAIN.

We anticipated danger to religion from connecting it with the cause of despotism. The Army of the *Faith*, as it was blasphemously called for the purpose of enlisting ignorance and bigotry on its side, has been routed on all points—hundreds of its attendant priests put to the sword—and the whole are fugitive in France!

The new Spanish ministers have

done their duty, and deserved well of their country and of mankind.

We extract the following picture of the royal family of Spain from a private letter which has appeared in a London paper.

I happened (says the writer) to be walking near the palace, when I observed a number of state-carriages going towards the principal staircase. I was told that the king and the royal family were just preparing to take their usual promenade, and I had the curiosity to see how they appeared. The infantry-guards were drawn up in the square before the palace, and a body of horse-guards, to the number of five or six-and-twenty, were waiting also in the square to escort the royal carriages. After waiting some time, the king and queen descended the staircase, attended by several officers of state, all in full dress—that is to say, in dark blue coats, turned up with crimson, laced with gold, in the usual military fashion, white small-clothes, and white silk stockings. Such was also the dress of the king, in addition to which he wore a blue riband over his left shoulder, and a star on his breast. The queen, a slight genteel figure, appeared in a pink satin hat, very plain, and a blue silk mantle, edged with ermine, which covered the remainder of the dress. Her face has a mild beauty in it, which strongly interests a spectator. It looked on this occasion pale, and oppressed with inward suffering. The face of the king is remarkable for the vacancy, and, indeed, I must say, the deformity of its expression. The chin and lower lip protrude considerably beyond the line of the upper features, and seem scarcely to belong to them. The upper lip is enveloped in mustachios; and yet with these features, almost of the animal tribe, there is a mixture of *intelligence*, *loftiness*, and *feebleness* in his eye, which indicates a very peculiar character. Her majesty smiled not; she scarcely looked around her, and addressed not a syllable to any body. The king, who is a good portly figure, was as reserved and silent as the queen. His majesty put out his hand from the window, and received several petitions which were presented to him. Don Carlos, the king's eldest brother—and very like him, with the exception that his figure is short,—his wife and family, followed in the second coach, equally reserved. Don Francisco and his consort followed in the third. He has a good face, but a short figure. The three carriages rolled away without a cheer, or an expression of any sort, from the persons present.

#### TURKEY.

This barbarous government has been once more shaken to its foundation by an insurrection of the Janissaries: to  
save



[Jan. 1,

save himself, the sultan has been obliged to depose his principal ministers, and remove the minions who governed him. Nothing is gained by humanity from this change, but it demonstrates the ease with which England and Austria, by aiding the Greeks, might raise a Greek and civilized empire, serving at once as a barrier against the Cossacks and other northern barbarians, and as a monument of the triumph of just policy in those states who call themselves enlightened. In pursuing such policy they would have an alliance in the affections of mankind, more efficient than the money of all the usurious jews and stock-jobbers in Europe.

## ASIA.

*Near the ruins of Antioch, Sept. 13.*—It has fallen to my lot (says the writer of a private letter) to relate the particulars of an event that has thrown most of the families of this part of Syria into sorrow and mourning, and all into the greatest difficulties and distress. On the 13th of August, at half past nine in the evening, Aleppo, Antioch, Idlip, Riha, Gisser, Shogr, Darcoush, Armenas, every village, and every detached-built cottage, in this *pachalic*, and some towns in the adjoining ones, were, in ten or twelve seconds, entirely destroyed by an earthquake, and are become heaps of stone and rubbish, by which, on the lowest computation, 20,000 human beings, about a tenth of the population, were destroyed, and an equal number maimed or wounded. The extreme points, where this terrible phenomenon was violent enough to destroy the edifices, seem to be Diabekir and Merkab (twelve leagues south of Latachia), Aleppo and Scandaroon, Killis and Sheckoen. The shock was also sensibly felt at Damascus, Adeno, and Cyprus; and at sea, so violently, within two leagues of Cyprus, that it was thought ships had grounded. Flashes of fire were perceived at various times throughout the night, resembling the light of the full moon; but at no place, to my knowledge, has it left a chasm of any extent, although in the low grounds, slight crevices are every where to be seen, and out of many of them, water issued, but soon after subsided. There was nothing remarkable in the weather, or state of the atmosphere. Edifices on the summit of the highest mountains were not safer than buildings situated on the banks of rivers, or on the beach of the sea.

It is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the scenes of horror that were simultaneously passing on the dreadful night of the 13th of August. The darkness, the continuance of the most violent shocks at short intervals, the crash of falling walls, the shrieks, the groans, the accents of agony and despair, cannot be de-

scribed. When at length the morning dawned, and the return of light permitted the people to quit the spot, on which they had been providentially saved, a most affecting scene ensued. In a public calamity, in which the Turk, the Jew, the Christian, the Idolator, were indiscriminate victims, every one forgot for a time his religious animosities.

The spacious mansion, that has been the residence of the British consul at Aleppo for 230 years, is completely ruined. The houses of all the other public agents, and private European individuals at Aleppo, have been likewise entirely ruined. At Aleppo, the Jews suffered the most, on account of their quarter being badly built with narrow lanes, and of 3000, 600 lives were lost. Of the Europeans only one person of note, signor Esdra de Picciotto, Austrian Consul General, and ten or twelve women or children, perished; but the greater part are now suffering from ophthalmia and dysenteries, occasioned by their being exposed to the excessive heats of the day, and the cold dews of the night.

*Sept. 20.* Shocks of the earthquake continue to be felt to this day, the thirty-eighth after the principal shock, and no change has taken place in the state of desolation which that dreadful catastrophe produced.

*Oct. 18.* Till the 9th instant, slight shocks of earthquake continued to be felt; since that day, they have entirely ceased, but confidence in a continuance of safety is not restored; and, although the rains and cold weather render temporary sheds very inconvenient habitations, nobody is yet inclined to sleep under a roof supported by walls.

*Oct. 19.* At half-past five p. m. a violent shock of earthquake destroyed all our hopes of its being terminated.

*We feel it proper to add, that according to the new theory, published in the Twelve Essays, supported by the effect on ships at sea, that earthquakes are of the class of phenomena called electrical, and are caused by such a disposition of the super and sub-strata as creates a series—something akin to the galvanic series. The preventive would be to drive metallic bars in various places into the earth, which would connect the strata, and restore the disturbed equilibrium of the acidulous and alkaline gases, just as similar bars would, at sufficient height in the atmosphere, prevent lightning.*

## ITALY.

*Naples, Oct. 25.*—I mentioned in my last, (says a correspondent,) that Vesuvius was in great activity; and I shall now endeavour to give you a slight description of the grandest eruption I have ever seen, and, except that of 1794, so well described by Sir William Hamilton, the grandest that has happened within the memory of man.



Since the eruption of February last, the mountain, with the exception of a few trifling discharges, has been very quiet; observed on Sunday evening, that a good deal of fire was issuing from the top of the cone, and that a small stream of lava had been thrown out; on Monday it seemed rather quiet, but in the middle of the night, the people in the neighbourhood were awakened by a tremendous explosion, and the volcano presented to their affrighted eyes the spectacle of an immense body of fire arising high in the air from the summit of the mountain, and a broad and unusually rapid stream of lava rushing down the hill towards Portici and Resina. The scene was so appalling that many people hurried into Naples, and orders were given to remove the most valuable objects from the royal palaces of Portici and of the Favorita.

On Tuesday morning the mountain was enveloped in smoke, and intermitting volleys were discharged from the cone; but it was about two o'clock that it displayed the most wonderful picture: I happened to be on the open terrace of Santa Lucia à Mare about that time; on a sudden I heard a long loud roar like thunder, and saw a body of smoke, of immense volume, rise from the crater; presently it extended itself over the city, and presented for some minutes a spectacle of unparalleled grandeur,—a spectacle of which the pen can give no idea, and which the boldest pencil would scarcely attempt to pourtray. All the mountain was veiled with a dark grey smoke, and the atmosphere behind it was almost black; but this body of smoke was of a silver white, and took the most beautiful forms. When it rose up from the cone, it had very much the figure of those curious pine trees with long stems, the branches of which spring out from the summit; as it rolled over towards Naples, it was, if such a thing may be supposed, like the billows of the stormy Atlantic, divested of their fury and rapidity, but preserved in their shapes. This extraordinary and beautiful spectacle lasted for several minutes; the smoke then spread itself in the atmosphere, and soon veiled from my view all the opposite coast and mountains. About four o'clock I rode some way along the Portici road to observe the eruption; but the smoke prevented my distinguishing any thing. I met a great number of gentlemen's carriages coming in, for at the beginning of the eruption, nearly all the Neapolitan gentry were at their casini at Portici, Resina, and other places around the mountain, this being the season of their *vilegiatura*.

It was not till night came on that I felt all the sublimity and terror of the scene; then indeed the eye saw a mountain of fire under a heaven of smoke. The discharge

from the crater did not cease for a moment, and five broad streams of lava rolled down in different directions. The electricity communicated by the volcano, produced, at every instant, flashes of brilliant and very peculiar lightning; and at times electric fluid played low down the cone, in the midst of the volcanic fire and smoke. The roaring of the mountain was heard distinctly in Naples, and many times the shock produced by its violent throes was felt all over the city. The open parts towards the sea were crowded to excess, the theatres were all deserted, and a silent awe prevailed, except when interrupted by the loud prayers and cries of the lower orders, who seemed persuaded that the hour of their destruction was fast approaching. I was much struck with one circumstance as I was driving round St. Lucia, about nine o'clock; I passed a numerous procession of poor people, who were carrying an effigy of the Virgin and a few wax candles, and crying and singing their prayers with deafening loudness. Among other expressions of grief and fear, I heard them say more than once, "Ah! this is because our king has left us, not to come back any more."

I set out about ten with the intention of ascending the mountain as far as possible; a fine dust which had been falling the greater part of the day, had at this hour much increased, and was very painful to the eyes, the immense quantity of smoke had hid the streams of lava, and nothing was visible but the bursting fire of the crater, whence proceeded the only light of the atmosphere; for the crescent moon and the stars were concealed behind the dingy vapours the volcano had created. On my road to Resina I saw an immense number of poor families going towards Naples, having fled from their houses in the town of the Torre del Greco, the village of Bosco, the Torre del Annunziata, &c. &c. The mass of these unfortunate people were on foot, and heavily laden; some, as the richer, or the old and the sick, had got *calessi*, little cars, horses, and asses; some of the groups were deplorable, and consternation was imprinted on the faces of all. Here and there along the road I saw troops of poor wretches who had probably no place to go to either in Naples or in any other part of the world, crouching round wood fires. When I reached Portici I found other crowds, wherever they had been permitted to stop, and the portico of a church, near the royal palace, was strewed with men, women and children, huddled promiscuously together.

When I began to ascend the mountain from Resina, the noise of the eruption was like the roaring of the tempestuous sea rushing into deep rocky caves, and the lapili or cinders fell around me like a shower of rain. I could not see the



courses of the lava, but every moment a broad wall of fire was thrown up before me from the crater with such a violence, and to such a height, that it seemed to threaten, distant as I was, to overwhelm me in its fall. As I got higher up, the noise was of course greater, and at intervals tremendous crashes broke the monotony of the roar; at these moments, I felt the mountain tremble beneath me; the lapilli fell thicker, and pattered on my hat and on the vines like a heavy fall of hail, and I felt the heat very great. After a fatiguing climb I reached one of the most considerable streams of lava; I found it very broad and glowing, but much slower in its course than it had been. Here I could see nothing but the burning stream to which I was close; the other streams, the fire from the crater, every thing was hidden by impenetrable clouds of smoke, and the noise and the trembling of the mountain continued as indicating that the work of violence had not ceased.

The next morning the mountain was concealed in smoke and the whole atmosphere darkened; the sun scarcely appeared at Naples during the whole day. I went down to the Torre del Greco, which town I found almost entirely deserted by the inhabitants, and guarded by some Austrian troops. From the Torre del Greco I thought of going on to Pompei: one of the most considerable streams of lava had taken that direction, and I thought it would be striking to wade through that disinterred city during the activity of its ancient enemy; but, on getting about a mile and a half from Torre

del Greco, I found the roads so deeply covered with fine dust or sand thrown out by the volcano, that the horses dragged the carriage with difficulty; and here I learned that a little farther on it would be impossible to pass, the sand being three feet deep. From this situation I saw the mountain throwing up immense stones from the crater to an extraordinary height. The flight of the dismayed people was almost as numerous as on the preceding night. Towards evening the mountain was more tranquil, and the smoke concealed every thing during the night.

On Thursday morning appearances were much the same from Naples, but a most annoying fall of the dust began and continued the whole day; it was so fine that it was almost impossible to defend the eyes from it; it penetrated into the houses, and covered the streets in some parts of the town to the thickness of a quarter of an inch. At the Torre dell Annunciata it is said to have fallen four feet deep, and to have stopped the road entirely for carriages. It has also fallen thickly at Castel à Mare and Sorrento. It was discovered on Thursday morning that a large piece of the cone had either fallen in or been blown away; that which was the higher point is now the lower. Nothing but smoke was seen during the night. To-day the immense volumes of smoke continue; the mountain is hid and the atmosphere oppressively overclouded; but it is believed that the sources of the lava are stopped, and little matter certainly is thrown from the crater.

### INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, IN AND NEAR LONDON, *With Biographical Memoirs of distinguished Characters recently deceased.*

#### CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

**NOV. 23.**—At midnight, a fire broke out in High Holborn, at the house of a feather-bed manufacturer, the damage resulting from which, we should, as usual, have left to be settled between the insurance-offices and the sufferers, but that our literary readers will be rather unpleasantly affected by the consequences, at least so far as they will feel regret at the destruction of a large collection of the finest and rarest works upon the fine arts, and upon architecture, and its dependant sciences particularly. The well-known library of Mr. Taylor, the bookseller, unfortunately adjoined the premises where the fire commenced, and was speedily involved in the conflagration. We are, however, happy to learn, that the bulk of his publications is preserved in a detached warehouse, and that his large and rare collection of copper-plates is still entire, having been protected in a brick vault upon the premises. We trust, therefore,

that the assiduity and ability which have long distinguished this respectable house, will be able speedily to repair the loss which has been sustained.

— 27.—Six young men executed at the Old Bailey.

**Dec. 5.**—A tempest happened which did considerable damage to several parts of the metropolis, to the shipping in the river, and to many large towns in the country: at Liverpool, several lives were lost.

— 7.—Mr. Thomas Webb was found guilty, at the late Middlesex sessions, of libel on the Dukes of York and Gloucester.

— 10.—Returns of Burials in London last year; males, 9,483; females, 9,382. Christenings; males, 11,968; females, 11,405.

— 12.—Notes, to the amount of between 7 and 8,000l., were stolen out of the Birmingham Balloon coach, in London.

Same day.—Sessions at the Old Bailey ended;



ended; sixteen persons received sentence of death.

— 14.—The Smithfield Club cattle-show, consisting of a numerous and well selected group of fat cattle, sheep, and pigs, commenced this day.

Same day.—Racehorse sloop lost off Douglas, and nine perished.

— 21.—A fire broke out in Long's hotel, Bond-street, which nearly destroyed the whole of that extensive establishment.

—Forgeries, to a considerable extent, found to have been committed on two wholesale houses in London, by means of lithographic fac-similes. Acceptances were taken off by means of the lithographic press, and afterwards impressed on new bills which were drawn. The new bills were discounted without hesitation, and the fraud was not discovered till the offenders had absconded. The total amount of the frauds is about 4000*l*.

—A numerous meeting of merchants, tradesmen, and others, was held at Cooper's hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, to consider of the propriety of forming a society for the purpose of opposing and prosecuting fraudulent insolvent debtors. Several resolutions were entered into, and a society formed.

#### MARRIED.

At Mary-la-bonne-church, John Broekman, esq. of Cheriton, Kent, to Mary Anne, daughter of the late Gen. Stevenson.

Mr. H. Drew, of Leicester-street, Leicester-square, to Miss Marian Smith, of Potton, Bedfordshire.

Richard Henry Wigston, esq. of Dorset-street, to Mary Amelia, daughter of the late Acton Chaplin, esq. of Aylesbury.

Benjamin Cuvie, esq. of Piesley Lodge, Surrey, to Miss Laura Emily Bridges, of Liverstoke, Hants.

H. W. R. W. Halsey, esq. of Henley-park, Surrey, to Mary Noel, daughter of Andrew Stirling, esq. of Pirbright Lodge, Surrey.

At Camberwell, Edward W. Wright, M.D. of Shipston-upon-Stour, to Miss Martha Anne Kirkman, of Peckham.

John Forster, esq. of Lambeth, to Miss Catherine Matilda Cooper, of Riverhead, Kent.

John Hone, esq. of Great Marlow, to Miss Gage, of Kentish-town.

Henry de la Chaumette, esq. of Newington Green, to Miss Maubert, of Norwood.

John Featherstonhaugh, esq. of Isleworth, to Miss Clark, of Sion-place.

Mr. Williams, of Bishopgate-street, to Miss Pritchett, of Banner-street.

Charles Berwick Curtis, esq. son of Sir William C. bart. to Miss Henrietta Pearson, of Croxall, Derbyshire.

Mr. Edward Fitzwilliam, to Miss F. E. Copeland, both of Drury Lane Theatre.

Mr. J. B. Higgs, of Monument Yard, to Miss Charlotte Everett, of Heytesbury, Wilts.

G. Currey, M.D. of Half Moon-street, to Miss Mary Dennis, of Alverton, Cornwall.

Mr. W. Prideaux, esq. to Miss Elizabeth Reynolds, of Carshalton-house, Surrey.

John Cornwall, esq. of Hendon, Middlesex, to Charlotte Susan, daughter of Sir J. G. Shaw, bart.

Robert Selby, esq. of York-street, to Miss Catherine Jackson, of Bedford-street Covent Garden.

Robert Lawes, esq. of Change Alley, to Miss Eliza Bull, of Hamburg.

Mr. C. Howell, of Upper Cumming-street, Pentonville, to Miss Ann East, of the Parade, Edmonton.

G. Shaw, esq. of Eglantine, county Down, to Miss Maria Chippendall, of Fexham Grove, Surrey.

Mr. J. Currier, to Miss C. Smith, of the City-terrace, New-road.

Mr. Salter, to Miss Jay, of Dorset-street, Portman-square.

Thomas Eldred, esq. of Fore-street, to Mrs. Stubbs, widow of John S. esq. banker of Walsall.

Mr. J. Roberts, of Foley-place, Maryle-bonne, to Miss Harriet Roberts, of Bampton, Oxfordshire.

Mr. Nathaniel Dando, of Cheapside, to Miss Caroline Hewitt, of Clapham Common.

G. R. Lewis, esq. of Firth-street, Soho, to Miss Eleanor Price, of Warham-house, Herefordshire.

Robert S. Barclay, esq. of London, to Clotilda, daughter of Francis Edward Cottrell, esq. of Ballydulia.

The Rev. William Seaton, of Wandsworth, to Mary Anne, widow of Charles Morgan, esq.

#### DIED.

At Chelsea College, Captain Roycroft, adjutant of the College, and late of the 17th dragoons.

At Camberwell, 24, Mr. Wm. Rowson.

In Norfolk-street, Mr. G. Tralles, professor of astronomy at the Royal Academy, Berlin.

In Upper Gower-street, Mr. R. Butler.

In Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, 53, William Rawley, esq.

At Kensington, 85, Mrs. Sarah Goodman, widow of Michael Samuel G. esq. of Ely-place, Holborn.

Roper State Donnison Roper, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law.

In Church-street, Stoke-Newington, 88, Mrs. Martha Maddox.

In Tunbridge-street, New-road, 57, Mr. R. C. Andrews, late artist of Drury-lane theatre.

Richard Warry, esq. late of Norfolk-street, Strand, an attorney.

At

At Hampstead, *Mary*, wife of *Charles Holford*, esq.

In Broad-street buildings, 76, *Mrs. Halford*, widow of *John H.* esq. in consequence of her clothes catching fire. [We repeat our advice, that persons similarly situated should immediately lie down and roll about: an erect posture adding to the intensity of the flames.]

At Hardmondsworth, Middlesex, 33, *Frederick Thurbin*, esq.

In Grove-lane, Camberwell, 22, *Miss Mary M. Ellerby*, of Ave-Maria-lane.

At Blue-stile, Greenwich, 58, *John Fielder*, esq. surveyor to the forces.

In Sloane-street, 86, *Mrs. Mary Richter*, mother of the artist of that name, and late of Newman-street.

At Camberwell, *Mary*, wife of *Apsley Pellatt*, esq.

At Wandsworth Common, *A. F. Pieschell*, esq.

In Gilbert's buildings, Westminster-road, 82, *Mrs. Sarah Steady*.

At Southgate, *Elizabeth*, wife of *J. Schneider*, esq.

In Montague-place, *Jane*, wife of *R. V. Richards*, esq.

In Highbury-grove, 37, *Sarah*, wife of *D. Rainer*, esq.

In Bolton-street, Piccadilly, 66, *J. Beardmore*, esq.

At Hampstead, 50, *Thomas Griffith*, esq. of Pall-Mall.

In Bernard-street, Russell-square, *Mr. D. Running*.

In Cullum-street, 35, *Mr. J. Hargrave*.

At Camberwell, 28, *Mrs. Ann Lindgren*.

In London-Wall, 84, *Mr. T. Willshire*.

In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, *Vyner Snell*, esq. of Whiteley Court, Gloucestershire.

In Upper Grosvenor-street, 97, *Sir G. Duckett*, bart.

At East Sheen, Surrey, after a short illness of only three days, 33, *Harriet*, the wife of *Wm. Ellice*, esq.

48, *George G. Currey*, M.D. senior physician of St. Thomas's Hospital, at an Inn at Ivy-bridge.

67, *Samuel Bilke*, esq. of Stamford-street, Surrey, and formerly of the Stock Exchange.

At Highbury-place, Islington, *H. E. Hilbers*, esq.

At Kentish-Town, 26, *Mr. E. Dancer*, law-stationer, of Furnival's Inn.

At St. James's Palace, *Rogers Claudius Francis Du Pasquier*, esq. senior page to the King.

In South-street, Grosvenor-square, after a short illness, *Lady Aprece*.

At Stoke Newington, *George Frederick*, the infant son of Alderman Venables.

In Cambridge-street, Hackney-road, *Sarah*, wife of *Mr. James Jenkins*, jun. of the Stock Exchange.

*Susannah*, the wife of *Mr. Wm. T'Anson*, of Aldgate.

76, *Mr. John Denner*, of Furnival's-inn Coffee-house, Holborn.

In Great Dover-street, Southwark, *Mrs. Anne Austin*, relict of *Mr. Edward Austin*, of Highgate, 61.

At Middlesex-place, Lisson-green, 18, *Eliza*, second daughter of *George Fennell*, esq. late of the navy pay-office.

At Maida-hill, Regent's Park, 85, *Elizabeth*, widow of *Benjamin Kidney*, esq.

In Nicholas-lane, 61, *Elizabeth*, the wife of *Mr. W. Lees*.

*Mrs. Low*, of Brompton-road, Knights-bridge.

76, *Elizabeth*, the wife of *Mr. John Spence*, of Arlington-street.

In Church-row, Richmond, *Mrs. Margaret Mackrill*.

In D'Oyley-street, Sloane-street, *Miss Elizabeth Caroline Clapham*.

At Monkstown Cottage, 45, *Mrs. Skipsey*, wife of *Captain Skipsey*, R.N.

At Highbury Grove, 37, *Sarah*, wife of *D. Rainier*, esq.

In St. James's-street, 30, *Mr. E. Gill*, son of the late *Mr. T. Gill*, of Birmingham.

In Brick-street, Piccadilly, the wife of *Mr. William Anderson*. She was an affectionate wife, a loving mother, and a sincere friend.

In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, 57, *William Blair*, esq. an active literary surgeon. He was a native of Essex, and educated for the church, as he had the degree of A.M., but he afterwards came to town and qualified himself for a surgical practice, under *Mr. John Pearson*, of Golden-square, by whom he was introduced as house surgeon to the Lock Hospital; and on a vacancy was elected surgeon to that charity, which office he retained until he thought proper to relinquish it, on account of ill health. Indeed, his constitution was never good, yet being of an active disposition, he took many other things in hand, having been surgeon to the Asylum, the Finsbury Dispensary, the Dispensary in Gerard-street, and the Female Penitentiary at Cuming-house, Pentonville. *Mr. Blair* was of the methodist persuasion, and that interest secured him success in most of his undertakings. He has been the author of many works, among which are the following:—"The Soldier's Friend, or the Art of Preserving the Health of Military Men," 12mo. 1790.—"Essay on the Venereal Disease," 1798.—"Anthropology, or the Natural History of Man," 8vo. 1805.—"The Vaccine Contest," 8vo. 1806.—"Hints for the Consideration of Parliament, for the supposed Failure of Vaccination," 8vo. 1808.—"Prostitutes Reclaimed and Penitents Protected, being an Answer to some Objections against the



the Female Penitentiary," 8vo. 1809.— "Strictures on Mr. Hale's Reply to the above," 1809; and some small publications since. Mr. Blair, once or twice, attempted lectures; as popular lectures on anatomy, lectures to the volunteers, &c. but they were but slenderly attended. Mr. Blair had been married, but lost his wife about two years ago, and has left no children.

The Right Hon. Charles Bennet, earl of Tankerville, in the 80th year of his age. This noble lord was born in the year 1743, and bore the title of Lord Ossulton until the year 1767; when, by the death of his father, he succeeded to the title and estate. In 1771 he married Emma, daughter and coheir of the late Sir James Colebrooke, with whom he had a good fortune. His lordship, in political life, has usually acted with the Whigs; and, for a short time, enjoyed the place of postmaster-general. By his lady he has several children; the eldest son, Lord Ossulton, succeeds him. His second son is the Hon. Henry Grey Bennet, M.P. for Shrewsbury, whose exertions in Parliament are well known.

Suddenly, after retiring to bed, 85, Samuel Thorpe, esq. a merchant, who for nearly half a century maintained a considerable influence in the politics of the corporation of London. Refusing the office himself, he procured the return of H. C. Coombe, to be alderman of the ward of Aldgate, which he represented in the Common Council, and contented himself with performing the local duties as deputy. He was also a zealous member of the Whig Club, and on all occasions supported that interest in the city. His increasing infirmities induced him a few years ago to retire from the Common Council, but he has since had the satisfaction to see his son represent the city in parliament, and fill the civic chair with much credit. In his latter days he enjoyed all the happy results of a virtuous character and well-spent life in the society of a prosperous family, and in the affections of his neighbours and fellow citizens.

At York-house, Bath, 51, M. Zea, the Columbian ambassador. He was a native of the province of Antioquia, in New Granada, now part of the Republic of Columbia. Great part of his life had been spent in Europe. Under the former government of Spain, and previous to the revolution breaking out in South America, he held at different times several offices under the Spanish government. The revolution in his own country drew him to the side of Bolivar, whose constant companion and assistant in the great work of liberating his country he was for many years, until his mission to Europe in 1820. At the time of his quitting Columbia, he

was vice-president of the Republic, and he had the satisfaction, before taking his departure, of presenting to the congress the project of the Constitution of his country, which was afterwards adopted in all its leading particulars. M. Zea was a man of considerable talents and of scientific and literary attainments.

Lately, in Exmouth-street, Clerkenwell, 80, Richard Earlom, esq. This distinguished artist was the son of Mr. Richard Earlom, who for many years, and till his death, held the respectable situation of vestry-clerk of the parish of St. Sepulchre, in the city of London. Mr. Earlom's residence was in Cow-lane, Smithfield, and a portion of the premises which he held were occupied by an eminent coachmaker, to whom the state-coach of the Lord Mayor was occasionally taken to be repaired and cleaned. The allegorical paintings which decorate that splendid vehicle powerfully attracted the attention of young Earlom, who at length attempted to draw copies of several subjects represented on the pannels. He so far succeeded, as to induce his father to place him under the tuition of Cipriani. Here Mr. Earlom acquired a mastery in the arts of design, and soon after became known to the late Alderman Boydell, who in 1765 entertained so high an opinion of the abilities of our young artist, that he engaged him to make drawings from the celebrated collection of pictures at Houghton, most of which, also, were afterwards beautifully engraved by him in mezzotinto. In this branch of art Mr. Earlom had been his own instructor, and he introduced into the practice of it improvements and implements before unknown. An oval print, called "Love in Bondage," after Guido Reni, was the first print he engraved, and this was published by Mr. Boydell in 1767. Mr. Earlom's fruit and flower pieces, after Van Huysum, have established his fame as the first in his line. In history, "Agrippina," from the grand picture of Mr. West, requires only to be noticed. Among his fine works were the prints of the "Cock-match at Lucknow," the "Embassy of Hyderbeck to meet Lord Cornwallis," and the "Tiger-hunt in the East Indies," all from the pencil of Zoffanij. Mr. Earlom's first and second part of the "Liber Veritatis," after drawings by Claude, are beautiful as to scenery and effect. Mr. Earlom has directed by his will that his prints, drawings, and mathematical instruments, shall be sold by public auction.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTIONS.

Rev. Richard Eastcott, to the Rectory of Ringmere, Devon.

Rev. T. St. Lawrence, son to the Lord Bishop of Cork, is appointed to the Archdeaconry of Ross.

Rev.

Rev. D. Creswell, D.D. Fellow of Trinity-college, Cambridge, to the Vicarage of Enfield, Middlesex.

Rev. G. A. Greenall, M.A. Fellow of Christ-college, Cambridge, to the Perpetual Curacy of Orford, Kent.

Rev. George Turner, vicar of Wragby, to a Prebendal Stall in Lincoln Cathedral.

Rev. R. G. Andrews, M.A. Master of Grantham School, to the Living of Hough-on-the-Hill, Lincolnshire.

Rev. H. Palmer, E.A. has been licenced to the Perpetual and Endowed Curacy of Broadway.

Rev. T. Atkinson, to the Rectory of St. Edmund the Martyr, Exeter.

## PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES,

WITH ALL THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS,

*Furnishing the Domestic and Family History of England for the last twenty-seven Years.*

### NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

THE occupiers of the Greenwich hospital estates in the northern counties, it is said, being in great distress, Mr. Locker, secretary to the hospital, recently addressed an able letter to the directors, proposing modes of relief. The following are the principal: we give them place as worthy the notice of the great land-owners generally. 1st, To allow the tenants to resign their respective leases, and advertise the farms for new biddings: 2d, To release them from their present engagements, and allow them to hold their farms as yearly tenants; 3d, To affix a permanent standard of abatement, according to the average price of corn; 4th, to return to all tenants alike an equal per centage for the half-year; 5th, To make an abatement upon each farm separately for the remainder of the lease; 6th, To reduce the rent for a certain period. In addition to which Mr. L. recommends an indulgence of time at the present audit to those tenants most distressed, lest they should be driven to the necessity of disposing of their produce at so great a loss as they must be subject to by being forced into the market.

The unemployed keelmen of the Tyne, worn out by their distresses and the perseverance of the masters to their resolutions, have again solicited employment and been accepted. This vast body of men created considerable uneasiness in the several small towns by their recent marauding proceedings.

*Married.]* Mr. J. M'Kay, to Miss Dunn, both of Newcastle.—Mr. H. Atkinson, of Newcastle, to Miss Riddle of the Low Leam.—George Hodgson, esq. of Newcastle, to Miss Ann Hodgson, of Buckden, Hants.—Mr. Jas. Clark, to Miss A. Hutchinson: both of Darlington.—Mr. R. Robson, to Miss S. Bradley; Mr. R. Russell, to Miss H. White; all of Barnard-castle.—Mr. R. Lewins, to Miss A. Thompson, both of Morpeth.—John Bell, esq. to Miss Bates, both of Hexham.—Mr. R. Spraggon, of Hylton, to Miss S. Spraggon, of Thorneyford.—Robert Selby, esq. of Earl, to Miss C. Jackson, of Bedford-street, Covent-garden.—Mr. J. Mellanby, of

Stockton, to Miss S. Taylor, of Willington.—Mr. G. Jobling, of Swalwell, to Miss A. Chisholm, of Hexham.—Christopher Ord, esq. of Lamesley, to Miss Calvert, of Gateshead.

*Died.]* At Newcastle, in the Castlegarth, 68, Mrs. J. White.—30, Mr. H. S. Greenwell.—In Princes-street, Miss A. Henderson.—In the New Road, 63, Mrs. J. Kirkup.

At Durham, Mr. Jas. Fawcett.

At North Shields, Mrs. M. Simpson.—In Walker-place, Robt. Laing, esq.—Mrs. Bowie.—Mrs. Dighton.—30, Mr. J. Scott.—25, Mrs. A. Clengh.

At South Shields, Mr. Thompson Pearson, shipwright, inventor and patentee of the sliding rudder, of use in shallows and entering bar harbours.—89, Mr. W. Cockerill.—30, Mrs. Cummins.

At Sunderland, 75, Mr. P. Meldrum.—98, Mrs. B. Funton.—19, Miss H. Wilkinson.—44, Mr. J. Myers.

At Stockton, 76, Mrs. J. Blades, much respected.—Mrs. E. Lett.

At Alnwick, 72, Mr. J. Lindsay.—77, Mr. W. Shell.

At Whin Bush, Near Darlington, Mrs. Tomlinson.—At Fatfield, 50, Mrs. H. Crow.—At Burnopfield, 90, Mrs. S. Kirkley.—At Broomielaw, Miss E. Brownless.—At Ellington, 78, Mr. H. Bower, much respected.—At Stanhope, 29, Mrs. Little.—At Howdon, 23, Mr. J. Pattison.

### CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

*Married.]* Mr. R. Sowerby, to Miss J. Latimer; Mr. T. Harding, to Miss E. Graham; Mr. J. Mullinder, to Miss M. Nixon; Mr. J. Rodford, to Miss M. Graves; Mr. J. Dodd, to Miss M. Knubley; Mr. J. Handson, to Miss C. Moffat: all of Carlisle.—Mr. J. Bowness, to Miss Cleasby; Mr. J. Grigg, to Miss E. Clark; Mr. R. Burrow, to Miss E. Burridge; Mr. J. M. Smith, to Miss M. Dixon; Mr. E. Braithwaite, to Miss A. Dixon; Mr. P. Moor, to Miss M. Brennan: all of Whitehaven.—William Barton, esq. to Miss Irving, both of Wigton.—Mr. W. Pattinson, to Miss H. Parkin; Mr. J. Armstrong, to Miss Nicholson: all of Wigton.—Mr. J. Gothe, to Mrs. E. Burton; Mr. J. Mash,



J. Mash, to Miss J. Lewis : all of Kendal. Mr. J. Gilderd, of Kendal, to Miss A. Machell, of Whinfell.—Mr. A. Geddes, to Miss M. Thirlwall, both of Brampton.—Mr. J. Monkhouse, of Stockwell Low, to Miss Armstrong, of Sowerby-hall.—Mr. F. Hall, of Hayton, to Miss A. Johnson, of Longdale.—Mr. Roper, of Seavillcoat, to Miss M. A. Hodgson, of Seaville.—At Dissington, Mr. J. Nicholson, to Miss M. A. Addison.

*Died.* At Carlisle, in Fisher-street, Mrs. Bell, widow of Richard B. esq. of Glasgow.—53, Mr. William Thompson, much esteemed and regretted.—In Ritson's lane, 35, Mr. C. Bennet.—At the Irish gates, 73, Mrs. J. Nixon.—In Annetwell-street, 45, Mrs. S. Manson.—In Caldew-gate, 85, Mrs. E. Bisket.

At Whitehaven, 54, Mr. J. Gibson.

At Penrith, 70, Mr. T. Lewis.—18, Miss J. Forster.—71, Mr. J. Todd.—38, Mrs. M. Nicholson.

At Maryport, 25, Miss A. Monkhouse.—Mrs. J. Sharp, much respected.

At Wigton, 66, Miss Knubley.—At an advanced age, Mr. P. Forrester.—74, Mrs. S. Reed.

At Kendal, 37, Mrs. E. Heap.

At Brampton, 61, Mrs. M. Campbell.

At Ecclestone, 84, Thomas Barrow, esq. an eminent portrait painter well known in London.—At Thornthwaite, in Woodland, at an advanced age, Mrs. Dodgson.—At Bromfield, 75, Mr. J. Blenkin, greatly respected.

#### YORKSHIRE.

A numerous and respectable meeting lately took place at Sheffield, to consider the propriety of establishing a Literary and Philosophical Society, Dr. Knight in the chair. Several eloquent speeches were delivered, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

A late Leeds paper contains a list of the names of fifteen noblemen and gentlemen who have recently, without solicitation, reduced their rents from 20 to 40 per cent.

The following deserves to be recorded for the Catholic spirit which accompanied the act. The first stone of a new church has been lately laid at Attercliffe; the duke of Norfolk, attended by earl Fitzwilliam and Surrey, lord Milton, and others, presided.—The singularity of a Catholic duke laying the first stone of a Protestant church, elicited the following remarks from his grace: "He felt no scruple at what he had done; in many respects he considered himself as much a Protestant as any of his fellow subjects; that he had taken the oaths of allegiance to a Protestant king, and if that king were ever to become a Catholic, he should consider himself absolved from his allegiance."

*Married.* Mr. B. Strother, to Mrs. S. Pickles; Mr. J. Waterson, to Miss E. Musgrove : all of Leeds.—Mr. G. Bell, of Hunslet, to Miss A. Wright, of Leeds.—Mr. F. Lapage, of Leeds, to Miss A. Hammer of Everton.—Mr. F. J. Jones, of Greenburfield, to Miss M. A. Goulding, of Leeds.—Mr. W. Cowling, of Huddersfield, to Miss C. Kitchingman, of Leeds.—Mr. Wright, of Sheffield, to Mrs. Witchell, of Halifax, both of the Society of Friends.—Mr. T. Binney, of Wakefield, to Miss Holt, of Rochdale.—Mr. T. Becket, of Wakefield, to Miss M. A. Carneley, of Norton.—Mr. J. Dunhill, to Miss M. A. Hartley, both of Wakefield.—At Bridlington, Mr. Pinkney, to Miss M. Cross, of Foxholes.—Mr. J. Gibson, of Pickering, to Miss C. Cook, of Seaton Ross.—Mr. J. Kendal, to Miss A. Chippendale, both of Otley.—Mr. J. Hepper, to Miss E. Brown, both of Armley.—Mr. J. Foster, of Styes, to Miss Jane Law, of Harcholm.—Mr. G. J. Wainwright, of Halewood, to Miss M. Apperton, of Everton.—John Spencer Stanhope, esq. of Cannon hall, to Elizabeth Wilhelmina, daughter of Thomas William Coke, esq. M. P. for Norfolk.

*Died.* At York, 59, Mr. Hall, deservedly regretted.—In Castlegate, 90, William Tuke, a member of the Society of Friends, much and justly esteemed and lamented.

At Leeds, in Quarry-hill, 61, Mr. J. Umpleby, generally respected.—In Coubourg-street, 23, Miss E. Priestley, late of Halifax.—On the East Parade, Mrs. A. Hall.—In Meadow-lane, 70, Mr. T. Pickering.—Miss Duckworth.—In Leylands, Mrs. Scholefield.—60, Mr. W. Anderton.

At Wakefield, 32, Mr. J. Birkett.—29, Mr. R. Robson, late of Selby, much and deservedly respected.—73, Mr. S. Hartley, greatly regretted.

At Huddersfield, 74, Mr. A. Beaumont.—Mrs. Hirst.

At Bradford, Mr. Walker, of Leeds.—At the Lime kilns, Mr. A. Rhodes, deservedly regretted.—Mrs. Horsfall.

At Selby, Mr. Bunney.

At Bramham Lodge, 33, Henry Scott, esq. deservedly regretted.—At Delph, Mr. D. Wrigly, much and justly lamented.—At Chapel Allerton, 61, Mrs. Smeaton.—At Swinden, 71, Mrs. S. Charlesworth.—At Bull-house, Penistone, 35, Mrs. E. Crossley.—At Shipley, Mrs. Hargreave, of Pricking Hill.—At Ossett, 79, Mr. W. Harrop.

#### LANCASHIRE.

One of the most appalling hurricanes took place on the 5th ult. that were ever remembered both for extent, universality, and afflicting effects. It was felt throughout the greater part of the kingdom, reached Ireland, and created general alarm. In no quarter were its ravages felt

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felt more than in this county. Liverpool and Manchester resembled besieged towns: fallen chimnies, bricks, slates, parts of houses, every where met the eye of the terrified inhabitants. Several lives were lost in Liverpool; and in the Mersey the loss among the shipping was immense: it is conjectured that the underwriters of Liverpool will be called upon for at least 100,000*l.* The Ellesmere canal packet, which sailed daily from Liverpool to that port, was totally lost, and nine of the passengers perished.

A beautiful casting has lately been set up in the middle of the new market-place, Bolton, to support a large gas-lamp which illuminates the whole of that spacious area. Upon a flight of three circular steps of stone stands a massive vase of cast iron, richly ornamented with the leaves of the acanthus, after the manner of the capital of a Corinthian column; upon the feet of it appear the elephant and castle, the device of the Bolton Gas-Company, and the address of the respectable establishment at which the castings were made. From the top of the vase springs a light and elegant fluted column, supporting a lamp with many fans, and wholly composed of glass, except the cover, so that the circle of shade at the foot of the pillar does not extend quite so far as the steps. The whole is about 30 feet high.

*Married.*] Mr. Jas. Taylor, to Mrs. E. Taylor; Mr. T. Lowe, to Miss M. Roylands; Mr. J. Clegg, to Miss M. Downham; Mr. J. Hampson, to Miss J. Winkley; Mr. J. Brookes, to Miss E. Stubbs: all of Manchester.—Edward Jeremiah Lloyd, esq. of Manchester, to Miss Eliza Rigby, of Oldfield-hall.—Mr. J. Lister, of High Town, to Miss Gratrix, of Moss-side, near Manchester.—Mr. A. Fenland, to Miss Sutton, of the Haymarket; Mr. W. Williams, to Miss A. Brookfield, of Key-street; Mr. H. Callison, to Miss N. Vernon: all of Liverpool.—Mr. J. Brown, of Liverpool, to Miss E. Pye, of Bottom-house, Netherton.—Mr. P. Aldersey, of Liverpool, to Miss Sandland, of Whitchurch.—Mr. Charles Roberts, of Ranelagh-place, Liverpool, to Miss Roberts, of Wrexham.—Mr. J. Butler, to Miss M. Barker, both of Heaton Norris.

*Died.*] At Manchester, in Mather-street, 30, Mrs. M. Lyon, deservedly respected.—In St. Ann's-square, 66, Mrs. Hibbert.—37, Mr. Whitaker, of the firm of Messrs. Whitaker, Leary, and Co. extensive coach proprietors.—36, Mr. J. Thorpe, regretted.

At Salford, 73, Mrs. Lea, regretted.

At Liverpool, in Kent-square, 35, Christopher Butler, esq.—In Hurst-street, 59, Mrs. A. Maxwell, deservedly regretted.—In Berry-street, Mrs. M. Graystock.—In Norfolk-street, 65, Mr. L. Curran.—In Upper Frederick-street, 55,

Mrs. M. Meacock.—22, Mr. A. Woodward, jun.—In Great Howard-street, 24, Miss E. Carter.

At Bolton, 35, Mr. R. Fletcher, deservedly regretted.

At Ormskirk, 80, Mrs. Brandreth, deservedly esteemed and regretted.

At the Willows, near Preston, Mrs. Pilkington.—At Edgley, 84, Mrs. A. Clark.—At Halt-hill, 64, Mrs. Holt, deservedly regretted.—At Stayley-bridge, 68, John Leach, esq. justly lamented.—At Ardwick, Mr. T. Mayor, generally respected.—At Aigburth, 76, Mr. T. Balmer.

## CHESHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. Cromwell, of Macclesfield, to Miss F. Gaymen, of Henbury.—Mr. J. Shufflebotham, of Batley, to Miss C. Alexander, of Acton.—Mr. H. Cheetam, of Syddal-house, to Miss E. Parr, of Barton-upon-Irwell.

*Died.*] At Chester, in Northgate-street, 37, Mr. J. E. Griffith, regretted.—In Handbridge, at an advanced age, Mrs. Evans.—Mrs. M. Evans, late of Queen-street.—35, Mrs. Grace.

At Macclesfield, 25, Mr. W. Buckley.

At Stockport, in High-street, 58, Mr. S. Oliver.

At Ince, 78, Mr. J. Hinde.—At Sandbach, Miss M. Latham.—At Woodchurch, 29, Mr. Bryan King.—At Netherlegh-hall, Lady Cotgreave.—At Frodsham, 80, Margaret, widow of Samuel Latham, esq.

## DERBYSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Cockayne, to Miss M. Holmes, both of Derby.—Mr. J. Shimivell, of Brampton, to Miss Oadman, of Chesterfield.—Mr. R. Jackson, of Duffield, to Miss Coates, of Belper.—Mr. W. Cotton, to Miss B. Barber; Mr. S. Gisson, to Miss M. Barber: all of Stanton-by-Dale.—Mr. W. Appleby, to Miss Oakden, both of Marston, Montgomery.

*Died.*] At Derby, 20, Miss M. Bennett.—In St. Helen's-street, 76, Mrs. M. Porter.—51, Mr. J. Upton.—68, Mr. J. Johnson.—27, Mr. C. Adin.

At Chesterfield, at an advanced age, Mr. W. Rollinson.

At Belper, 92, Mr. S. Cheatham.—67, Mr. B. Marshall.

At Eyam, the Rev. Charles Hangrave.—At Barlow, Mr. G. Bargh.—At Duffield, Randal Humpston, M. D. He was Member of the University of Medicine of Paris; Bachelor of the Academy of Letters of the same city; Corresponding Member of the Medical University of Montpellier; Associate of that of Marseilles; Correspondent of the Society of Lincei at Rome, &c. He had just returned to England in possession of knowledge and experience that would have fitted him to rank amongst the leading members of the medical profession.

Lately, at Shipley-hall, 72, Edward Miller Mundy, esq. M. P. for Derbyshire. Mr. M. was high-sheriff of Derbyshire



1772; was elected knight of the shire in 1783 (which he continued to represent during thirty-nine years); and was appointed colonel of the 2d Derby regiment of militia, in July 1803.—He married, first, Frances, eldest daughter of Godfrey Meynell, esq. By her (who died 1783) he had five sons, and one daughter, who married lord Charles Fitzroy, second son of the late duke of Grafton. His second lady was Georgiana, youngest of the two daughters of Evelyn Chadwick, of West Leake, county of Nottingham, esq. co-heir to her brother, James Chadwick, esq. and relict of Thomas, fourth lord Middleton.

#### NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

A machine has lately been made at Nottingham for the improvement of lace by the strength of acids, which will take off the hurl, and make the lace clearer than if it had been gassed.

*Married.*] Mr. W. Yeomans, to Mrs. M. Fox; Mr. R. Gill, to Miss E. Tollinton: all of Nottingham.—Mr. W. Walton, to Miss A. Ives; Mr. W. Parr, to Miss C. Swift; Mr. J. Kirk, to Miss M. Auckland; Mr. J. Loversedge, to Miss E. Hatfield: all of Newark.—Mr. W. Leason, of Mansfield, to Miss Sutton, of Leek.—Mr. T. Knowles, of Beeston, to Miss E. Kirkland, of Wollaston.—Mr. J. Hopewell, to Miss E. Lees, both of Beeston.—Mr. Tyler, of Glaston Rutland, to Miss Cheetham, of Wilford.—Mr. W. Blagg, of East Bridgford, to Miss Richmond, of Shelford.

*Died*] At Nottingham, in Carlton-street, 22, Mrs. H. Hall.—36, Mr. E. Dabell, deservedly regretted.—In Castle-gate, 65, Mrs. Truswell.—In Parliament-street, 21, Mr. T. Garner.—In Coalpit-lane, 72, Mr. G. Holton.—In Fyne-street, 34, Mrs. S. Kirk.—On the Long-row, 60, Miss F. Wright, deservedly esteemed and regretted.

At Newark, 68, Mrs. Millington.—66, Mr. W. Downing.—62, Mr. W. Barker.

At Mansfield, 84, Mr. J. Wilkinson.

At Snenton, 28, Miss E. A. Tunsley.—At Radford, 61, Mr. J. W. Lasselis, deservedly lamented.—At New Radford, 54, Mr. R. Orme.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. Nesbitt, to Miss E. Bond, both of Louth.—Mr. J. Harrison, of Stamford, to Miss Fuller, of Glaston.—Mr. E. Jackson, of Little Gonerby, to Miss A. F. Hall, of Grantham.—Mr. G. Rippin, of Grantham, to Miss Tongue, of Great Gonerby.

*Died.*] At Stamford, 65, Mrs. Pilkington.—49, Mr. W. Swan, suddenly.—78, Mrs. Pallett.—73, Mrs. Wallis.

At Boston, 24, Miss A. E. Pinkerton.—Mr. Flint.—73, Mr. L. Fotherby.

At Corby, 92, Mr. Healey.—At Baston, 86, Mrs. Williamson.—At Sutterton, 78, Mr. R. Waltham.—At Long Sutton, 39, Mrs. Millus.

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#### LEICESTERSHIRE AND RUTLAND.

It deserves to be noticed, as one proof of the admirable skill the manufacturers of this county have attained, that a respectable individual of Leicester has recently spun a pack of wool into yarn, of such a minute thread, that, were it extended, it would reach the length of *one thousand seven hundred and seventeen miles and a half!*

A melancholy occurrence lately took place in the neighbourhood of Leicester: a person in respectable circumstances, without provocation, shot at and killed a drummer of the Leicestershire militia. The individual is in custody: he is supposed to be insane.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Hull, to Miss M. Carr: Mr. J. Ross, to Miss R. Hafford: all of Leicester.—Mr. T. Tebbutt, of Leicester, to Miss Taxford, of Melton Mowbray.—Mr. T. Porter, of Leicester, to Miss E. M. Hunt, of Shoreditch, London.—Mr. T. Cooper, of Loughborough, to Miss Marlow, of Earl Shilton.—Mr. Stokes, of Uppingham, to Miss S. Jackson, of Stamford.—Mr. J. Compton, of Gathorpe, to Miss Berridge, of Market Overton.—Mr. W. Toon, to Miss Tooley, both of Earl Shelton.—Mr. Frearson, jun. to Miss Wootton, both of Kegworth.

*Died.*] At Leicester, Mr. R. Dowell, deservedly respected.—Mr. J. Hincks.—In the Market-place, 64, Mrs. Wilmot, greatly esteemed and regretted.

At Loughborough, Mrs. R. Fosbrook.

At Hinckley, 56, Mr. J. Dean, much respected.

At Lutterworth, Mr. Hickenbotham.

At Rothley, 38, the Rev. Jos. Rose, vicar.—At Normanton on Soar, 66, Mr. M. Buckley, regretted.—At Morcott, Thomas Falkner Barnes; he was high sheriff of Rutland in 1817.—At Dannet's-hall, Edward Alexander, M.D. much esteemed and deservedly regretted.

#### STAFFORDSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. S. Stokes, to Miss M. Bate, both of Wolverhampton.—Mr. C. Coleman, to Miss A. Campion, both of Tamworth.—Mr. W. Jones, of Abberley, to Mrs. E. Bullock, of West Bromwich.—The Rev. Thos. Houseman, of Kinver, to Miss A. Brettall, of Bromsgrove.

*Died.*] At Wolverhampton, 47, John Jesson, esq. deservedly regretted.

At Walsall, 40, Mr. W. Green, of the firm of Messrs. Brookes and Green, highly and deservedly respected.—Mrs. John Wood.—Mr. T. Parker.

At Tettenhall, 32, Peter Tichborne Hinckes, esq. a justice of the peace for this county, and deservedly respected.

#### WARWICKSHIRE.

The inhabitants of Cotton End, Warwick, were lately alarmed by the explosion of an overcharged boiler of a steam-engine: one man was injured and not expected



pected to recover, and another greatly hurt.

A meeting of the ribbon-weavers was lately held in Coventry, to take into consideration the best means of finding employment for the weavers, and to secure the continuance of the ribbon trade in that city; when several resolutions were agreed to.

*Married.*] Mr. G. Robinson, to Miss E. A. Rolfe; Mr. H. T. Kerry, to Miss L. Penrose; Mr. R. R. Judd, to Miss Kettle, of Hill Up; Mr. D. Myers, to Miss E. Phillips; Mr. Hutchinson, of St. Paul's-square, to Miss M. A. Neville, of the the Crescent; Mr. S. Willitts, to Miss M. Haubury: all of Birmingham.—Mr. D. Moore, of Cross Cheaping, to Mrs. H. Walter, of Little Park-street, Coventry.—The Rev. E. Hughes, of Wolvey, to Miss Louisa Mayon, of Coleshill.—Mr. J. Pickering, of Edgbaston, to Miss A. Ball, of Ashted.

*Died.*] At Birmingham, in New-street, Mr. Jas. Barker.—77, Mr. D. Perry, of Parke-street.—In Ann-street, 66, Mrs. A. Evans.—In Mary-Anne-street, 24, Mrs. E. Lane.—33, Mrs. S. Cannock.—In Canal-street, 27, Mrs. E. Alsop.—In Cherry-street, Mr. C. Baynham.

At Handsworth, 84, Mr. W. Mead.—Mr. E. Bird.—At Ashted, 47, Mr. T. S. Fallows.—At Wellesbourne, at an advanced age, Barnard Dewes, esq. deservedly mented.—At Allesby, the Rev. W. Bree, rector.

#### SHROPSHIRE.

A contested election for a member of parliament for this county in the room of the late Sir John Kynaston Powell, bart., was generally expected, and the partizans of several candidates were upon the alert. It appeared that Mr. Childe, M. P. for Ludlow, alone on the tory interest, was inclined to oppose Mr. Cressett Pelham, of Shrewsbury, the Whig candidate, and considerable sums were subscribed to ensure his return; but he afterwards declined, and gave place to Mr. Pelham, who was then nominated.

*Married.*] Mr. Smith, of Wentnor, to Miss S. Medicott, of Medicott.—John Whitehall Dod, esq. of Cloveley, to Miss E. Allanson, of Ripon.

*Died.*] At Shrewsbury, in Castle Foregate, 35, Mrs. Vaughan.—Mr. N. Hughes.—In Castle-street, Mrs. E. Morris, greatly respected.—74, Mr. W. Davies, sen.—66, Mrs. M. Bowdler.—84, Mr. Grinsell.—Mr. E. Woosnam.—89, Mrs. Hutton.—50, Mr. Simpson, of Mardol.

At Ludlow, Mr. R. Wigley.

At Whitchurch, 83, Mr. E. Baker, late of Broughall.—79, Mrs. Price.

At Beachcote, Miss Townson.—At Edgmond, 87, Mrs. Hall, deservedly regretted.—At Wheathill, Elizabeth Cathe-

rine, wife of the Rev. John Churton.—At Hopesay, Mrs. Beddoes, widow of Richard B. esq. and mother of Dr. B.

Lately, at Bridgnorth, 69, W. Haslewood, esq. most deservedly and sincerely lamented by his friends, and particularly by the many poor widows, maidens, orphans, and others, who have long partaken of his bounty. From his maternal ancestors, he enjoyed considerable possessions in Bridgnorth, which he has devised to his trustees and executors, Edward Gatacre, esq. of Gatacre, and the Rev. Wm. Bates, rector of Barrow, to sell and divide the proceeds as he has directed, amongst his relations and friends, having died a bachelor. He was descended from paternal ancestors, who had resided upon their estate at Oldington in Worfield, in the county of Salop, in uninterrupted succession, from Thomas Haselwode, of that place, in the reign of Henry IV. who married Matilda, daughter of Richard Eudenas, son of Robert Eudenas, younger son of Richard lord of Eudenas in Worfield, down to Thomas Haslewood, who died at Oldington in 1659; whose second son Roger emanated to Bridgnorth, where the family have held the first offices of that corporation, with the highest respectability.

#### WORCESTERSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. W. Henson, of London-road, near Worcester, to Miss Webb, of Stow-on-the-Wold.—Mr. Smith, of Worcester, to Miss M. Davies, of Newnham.—Mr. W. Tolly, of Northwick, to Miss Parsloe, of Ombersley.—Richard Badham, esq. to Mrs. Mee, both of Bromyard.—Mr. G. Morris, of Severn Stoke, to Miss M. A. White, of Broomhall.

*Died.*] At Worcester, Miss S. Hartin.

At St. John's, near Worcester, 83, Mrs. Filder, late of Upton-upon-Severn.

At Bromgrove, 91, Mr. J. Owen.

#### HEREFORDSHIRE.

A numerous meeting of landlords and landholders of this county, at which Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, bart. presided, took place at Hereford, to consider of the propriety of requesting the high sheriff to call a county meeting, for the purpose of addressing both houses of parliament upon its agricultural distress, when a requisition was agreed to. It stated the meeting to be "For the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of representing to both houses of parliament the unparalleled and daily increasing distress of the agricultural interest of the county, and the several causes thereof, and petitioning them to adopt such measures as they in their wisdom may deem best calculated for its relief, and expressing to them apprehensions of the awful consequences of further delay in affording aid in difficulties so overwhelming." The sheriff refused to call the meeting.

*Married.*]



*Married.*] G. H. Wood, esq. to Miss Eleanor Link, of Hereford.—Mr. F. Hall, of the Harriotts, Great Malvern, to Miss S. Lilley, of Lillings.—William Unett, esq. of Ewethington, to Miss E. L. Kennedy, of Cultra, county of Down.

*Died.*] At Hereford, 72, Edwin S. Lechmere, esq. deservedly regretted.

At Ross, 77, Mary Trusted, one of the Society of Friends.

At King's Pyon, 60, the Rev. W. Thomas.

#### GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTHSHIRE.

At a late public meeting of the merchants and traders, held at Gloucester, the mayor in the chair, it was resolved to petition both houses of parliament, praying a repeal of the Insolvent Debtor's act, on the ground "that it has been productive of most injurious consequences to the public interests, by giving facility to the accomplishment of fraudulent designs, by its general tendency to demoralize the national character, and destroy the confidence indispensably required in the commercial affairs of the country."

A handsome building is now erecting at Bristol for a Philosophical and Literary Institution. A provisional committee has been appointed to draw up the plan for the future conduct of the establishment, and a prospect was given of the delivery of lectures in the theatre in the course of the winter.

An afflicting catastrophe lately happened in the neighbourhood of the Holmes' Lights, Bristol Channel: Capt. Gill, his wife, two sisters, with a servant boy, together with two boatmen, proceeding from Watchett to Cardiff, were, from the boat upsetting, unfortunately drowned.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Stock, of Glastonbury, to Miss A. Scott Veall, of Gloucester.—Mr. H. Jennings, of Gloucester, to Miss Stevens, of Tetbury.—Mr. W. Simms, of Gloucester, to Miss A. Painter, of Stafford.—Mr. H. Hathway, of Wick and Abson, to Miss E. Shortman, of St. Philip and Jacob, Bristol.—Mr. G. Pritchard, of Bristol, to Elizabeth, daughter of Captain G. Gillett, late of Bristol.—Mr. E. Phillips, of Berkeley-place, Clifton, to Miss R. Lewis, of Catherine, near Bath.—Mr. W. Potter, to Miss Brown, both of Barton-street, Tewkesbury.—Mr. J. Briggs, to Miss E. Dorvell, both of Brimscombe-port.—Joseph Bromedge, esq. of Stone, to Miss Garlick, of Frocester.—Mr. J. Hickman, of Weston-park, to Miss E. H. Keyte, of Warwick.

*Died.*] At Gloucester, in Eastgate-street, Mrs. Case, suddenly.—In Bolt-lane, Mrs. Ursell.—In Norfolk-buildings, Mr. J. H. Jones.

At Bristol, on Queen's-parade, 65, George Elbery Thomas, esq.—Mr. C. Latham, sen.—In Park-street, Joseph Bonbonons, esq.—In the Horse-fair, 70, Mr. P. Pimm.—80, Mrs. W. Pool.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. Evans, widow of William E. esq. of Barton-court, Herefordshire.—25, Mrs. M. A. Goodwin.—Mrs. E. Drayton, highly esteemed and regretted.

At Hope Mansel, 90, Mrs. Taylor, late of Culver-house.—At Thornbury, 95, Mrs. Robinson, widow of Colonel Beverley R.—At Hurdecote-green, 82, Mr. P. Herbert.—At Marshfield, 24, Mr. J. Jenkins.

#### OXFORDSHIRE.

The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes, for the year ensuing, viz.—For Latin verses: *Ars Geologica*.—For an English Essay: *On Public Spirit amongst the Ancients*.—For a Latin Essay: *Conditio Servorum apud Antiquos*.—The first is intended for those gentlemen of the University who have not exceeded four years from the time of their matriculation; and the other two for such as have exceeded four, and not completed seven years.—Sir Roger Newdigate's Prize: For the best composition in English verse, not containing either more or fewer than fifty lines, by an under-graduate who has not exceeded four years from the time of his matriculation.

*Married.*] Mr. R. L. Jones, to Miss F. Rose, of Queen-street, both of Oxford.—Mr. James Long, to Miss M. Smith, both of Witney.—At Coombe, Mr. W. Loit, to Miss A. Talbott, of High-lodge, Blenheim-park.—Mr. T. H. Robart, to Miss S. Barker, of Cuddesden.

*Died.*] At Oxford, in Broad-street, 25, Miss M. Collingwood.—57, Mr. L. Prickett.—In St. Aldate's, 59, Mr. S. Davis.—70, Mr. R. Rusher.

At Henley-on-Thames, 72, Mrs. D. Hickman.—Mrs. Waite.

At Burford, Mr. J. Newman.—At Bampton, 72, Mr. J. Banting.—At Great Milton, 72, Mr. J. Billing.

#### BUCKINGHAMSHIRE AND BERKSHIRE.

A severe shock of an earthquake was felt on the 24th Nov. at Hillesden, Bucks. It was preceded by a loud rumbling noise and commotion of the earth, which shook several of the houses so violently that the inmates, who had retired to rest, were awoken, and the children screamed from terror. The church only suffered: part of its battlements were shaken down, as well as other damage done.

*Married.*] Mr. J. W. Bevil, of Reading, to Mrs. Jessop, of the Corn-market, Oxford.—Mr. J. Weedon, of Castle-street, Reading, to Miss S. Keep, of Theale.—George Simson, jun. esq. of Selwood-park, Berks, to Miss M. A. Sutherland, of Gloucester place, Portman-square, London.

*Died.*] At Buckingham, 27, Mr. W. Willsher.

At Aylesbury, 74, Mr. Barker, greatly respected.—55, Miss Tanner.

At Windsor, Mr. T. Fennell.—Anne, wife of Capt. Cowell, of the 25th regt. of foot.—18, Miss E. Hughes.

At



At Worminghall, Mrs. Lewin, late of Beckley Park.—At Amersham, 29, Miss E. Roberts.

HERTFORDSHIRE AND BEDFORDSHIRE.

The earl of Bridgewater is now employing, from patriotic motives, (to his credit, we report it,) no less than 900 men, women, and children, on his estates in Hertfordshire.

*Married.*] The Rev. G. Browne, of St. Alban's, to Miss C. Radcheil, of Hull.—John Chowens, esq. of Welches, to Miss A. Liensby, of Long Leachenham.—J. C. Browne, esq. of Ampthill, to Miss Isabella Mello, of London.

*Died.*] At Woburn, 76, Mr. T. Goodman.

At Watford, 69, Stephen Ardeson, esq.—At Flothall, 59, Mr. T. Rodd.—At Leighton Buzzard, Mrs. Olive.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

The Peterborough coach, lately going down Baldock-hill, unfortunately upset; the guard was killed on the spot, and the coachman much hurt.

*Married.*] William Baker, esq. M.D. of Northampton, to Miss Bernard, of Southampton.

*Died.*] At Northampton, 29, Mr. T. Birdsall.

At Peterborough, Mrs. Rawlings.—81, Mrs. Douglas, widow of D. Douglas, esq. of Folkingham.

At Oundle, 78, Mrs. Sugar.

At Courteen-hall-rectory, 18, Jane Helena, daughter of the Rev. R. W. Wake.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Mr. Banks has recently been elected representative in parliament of the university of Cambridge, in the room of the late Mr. Smyth. The numbers stood as follows:

For Mr. Banks	420
Lord Hervey	280
Mr. Scarlett	218

A meeting was lately held of the freeholders and inhabitants of the county of Cambridge and Isle of Ely, for the purpose of forming an open and permanent committee, "to promote a thorough, yet constitutional reform, in the representation of the people in parliament." A committee of freeholders and inhabitants was accordingly formed; and it assembled at Cambridge to the number of seventy-seven, on the 15th ult. at which time the following were the unanimous resolutions:—

"That it is extremely desirable that there should be a general and simultaneous declaration of the sentiments of the friends of reform, previous to the opening of the next session of parliament; and that all the counties in England be, and are hereby, invited to adopt the plan pursued by the counties of York and Cambridge, of immediately appointing a committee of the freeholders and inhabitants for that purpose.—"That public meetings of all the counties should, if possible, be held in

January next, in order to present a constitutional, yet determined and united, appeal, from the population of England, to the parliament, early in the session, for an immediate and thorough reform in the representation of the people, which, in the opinion of the committee, can alone afford the smallest hope to this unhappy nation of present relief, or future protection from the most intolerable taxation and unparalleled distress."

*Married.*] The Rev. R. Cobbold, of Caius College, Cambridge, to Miss M. A. Waller, of Hillesley Grove.—C. Boulton, esq. of Whittlesea, to Miss A. Helton, of Jamaica.—The Rev. Emerson Chapman, B.A. vicar of Edenham and Swinestead, to Miss E. Martin, of Godmanchester.

*Died.*] At Cambridge, 79, Mrs. Bridget Wardleworth, widow of the Rev. James W.—31, Mr. C. Baxter.—In Bridge-street, 53, Mrs. L. Styles, regretted.

At Newmarket, 75, Mrs. M. Holmes.

At Chatteris, 23, Miss L. Poole, late of Witcham.—22, Mrs. M. Lamb, deservedly lamented.

At Haddenham, 46, Mrs. M. Waller, deservedly regretted.—At Fen Ditton, Mr. R. Adams.

At St. Ives, Hunts, 73, Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, currier. His death is sincerely regretted by his family and friends, for he was ever a kind, provident, and affectionate father, a peaceable, friendly, and accommodating neighbour, a cheerful companion, and a most confidential friend.

NORFOLK.

A requisition to the high sheriff, for a meeting of this county, has lately been signed by a very large number of most respectable owners and occupiers of land, chiefly the latter. The intention of the committee appointed to form the arrangements of the meeting, are to confine the resolutions to prayer for relief from those taxes which bear most severely upon agriculture, such as the malt tax, to advert to and support Mr. Brougham's Bill of last session, with reference to brewing, and which was withdrawn on the distinct understanding, that it was to be brought forward in the next, and to pray the consideration of the legislature towards some amelioration and abatement of the poor laws, and their disastrous effects.

*Married.*] Richard Shaw, esq. of St. Clement's, to Miss Ashby, of St. George's.—Mr. W. Young, of Bridge-street, to Miss M. Frowse, of St. Stephen's: all of Norwich.—Mr. T. White, of Norwich, to Miss S. Long, of Mulbarton-hall.—Mr. B. Athow, to Miss M. A. Scragg, both of Lynn.—Mr. Green, of Wroxham, to Miss S. Spurgeon, of Mulbarton.—Mr. W. Norton, of Melton, to Miss J. Spelman, of Yarmouth.—The Rev. S. C. Smith, rector of Denver, to Miss Lucy Maria Collyer, of Gunthorpe-hall.

*Died.*]



*Died.*] At Norwich, 63, Mary, wife of Capt. Hays, deservedly lamented.—In St. Lawrence, 48, Mrs. T. Knight, regretted.—In St. Stephen's, Mr. Williams.—In the Castle Ditch, 56, Mr. Royal.

At Yarmouth, 24, Miss E. Crowther.—72, Mrs. A. Martin.—61, Mrs. S. Webster.—35, Mr. J. Townsend.—42, Mrs. M. Farman.

At Lynn, 71, Mrs. Lindsay.—Mrs. Winder, of South Lynn.—64, Mr. Money.—Capt. Flegg.

At Thetford, 25, Mrs. E. Gates, esteemed and regretted.—Mr. W. Burrell.

At East Dereham, Mrs. M. Cooper.—83, Mrs. E. Blomfield.—At Arminghall, 23, Miss S. Waters.—At Hales-hall, 53, Mrs. George, deservedly lamented.—At Cotton, Mary, widow of Jeremiah Ives Harvey, esq.—At Soham, Mrs. S. A. Hardy.

## SUFFOLK.

A numerous meeting of land-owners and occupiers was lately held at Ipswich, when the following excellent petition to both houses of parliament was unanimously agreed to:—"That from the year 1814 to the present time, indeed ever since the communication with the continent has been open, the agriculture of the United Kingdom has been declining. That its increased and increasing depression, during the last three years, has produced many hundred petitions, in the last three sessions, to both Houses of Parliament, from a very large portion of the occupiers of the soil, for adequate protecting duties on all the productions of our soil, as the only remedy for such depression, by diminishing the import and restraining the consumption of our population to the productions of our own soil.—"That in the last sessions of parliament, this honourable House did not only recognize, but adopt the principle of protecting duties on the import of grain, but on so inadequate a scale, as to restore neither validity to agricultural produce, nor confidence to the cultivator; and the consequence has been, that the depreciation, gravitating under its own pressure, has since increased to such an alarming degree as to threaten the subversion, if not the utter ruin, of our agriculture.—"That as every tax, whether of excise, customs, assessed taxes, poor rates, or stamp duties, and parochial charges payable in this country, is an ingredient in the cost of production, and of an occupation and residence in it, the cultivators of the soil experience a most unequal pressure of all these burthens, and must continue to do so, as long as they shall be compelled to sell their productions in their own markets, at an unequal competition with the productions of other countries not subject to such taxes, or to any countervailing duties in lieu thereof.—"Wherefore the petitioners most humbly pray, as the taxation of the

country cannot be reduced to the standard of 1793, consistently with national solvency, although the prices of their productions are reduced to the standard of that year, by means of foreign import, duty free, or at inadequate duties, that all the productions of the soil of the United Kingdom may be protected from the unequal competition, by such adequate duties on the import of all the productions of our soil, as shall protect and secure to your petitioners such prices for their productions in their own markets, as the existing internal taxation has created, without which the cultivators of the soil must not only labour in vain, but generally be ruined and undone; and the cultivation of the United Kingdom be superseded, in as much as present prices, with present incumbrances, leave neither rent to the owner, nor profit to the occupier."

*Married.*] Mr. J. Maulden, to Miss A. Christie; Mr. I. Brown, to Miss M. Riches; Mr. J. B. Danneley, to Miss G. Louth: all of Ipswich.—Henry Robert Gooch, esq. to Miss Wayth, both of Southwold.—Mr. J. Wells, jun. of Needham, to Miss F. Barker, of Monk Soham-place.—Mr. F. Cracknell, to Miss Muskett, both of Fressingfield.—Mr. J. Baldry, to Miss M. Elvin, of Stradbroke.—Mr. R. Wiseman, of Rickingham, to S. Pymer, of West Harling.

*Died.*] At Bury, 72, Mr. Sibsey.—Mr. Petit.—Mrs. King.—Mrs. Beeton.

At Ipswich, 46, Mr. W. Manning.—Mr. H. Howdell.—58, Mrs. Stow.—Mr. W. Oliver.—75, Mrs. Denham.

At Saxmundham, 80, Mr. J. Knight.—28, Mrs. Haxell.

At Framlingham, 39, Mrs. Benington.

At Thiberton, Mary Todd, one of the Society of Friends, much respected.—At Hintlesham, Mrs. Morgan, respected.—At Wrentham, Mrs. E. Primrose.—At Levington, 64, Mrs. R. Cook.—At East Bergholt, Mr. B. Barnard.

At Witesham, aged 84, the Rev. John King, rector. Mr. King was born at Richmond, in Yorkshire, on the 28th of April, 1738, and received the rudiments of his education at the Free Grammar School in that town, under the tuition of that classical scholar and liberal divine, the Rev. Anthony Temple, A.M. vicar of Easby. From Richmond he removed to Cambridge; and, on the recommendation of the Rev. Francis Blackburne, A.M. archdeacon of Cleveland, an intimate friend of Dr. Law, then Master of St. Peter's College, and afterwards Bishop of Carlisle, he was entered of that Society. Here he proceeded to the degree of A.B. in 1760; and, from the honour which he obtained on that occasion (being the seventh Wrangler on the Tripos,) he was elected Fellow. He soon, however, relinquished residence in college, having been



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been appointed in that year (on the recommendation of his tutor, the Rev. Daniel Longmire, A.M.) Under Master of the Free Grammar School of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, then governed by that eminent scholar and able instructor, the Rev. Hugh Moises, A.M. In this situation he continued seven years; and during that period had the pleasure of seeing the school raised so high in reputation, and the number of scholars so considerably increased, as to require the appointment of a third master. The present Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Eldon, and his learned brother, Lord Stowell, both received their education here while Mr. King was the Under Master. In 1763 he proceeded to the degree of A.M. In 1767 he removed from Newcastle to Ipswich, having been appointed Master of the Free Grammar School in that town, on the recommendation of his old friend and preceptor Mr. Temple, to whom the school committee had written, through the Rev. Andrew Layton, A.M. rector of St. Matthew, (whose sister Mr. Temple had married) to point out a person qualified to fill that situation. In the same year he was chosen by the corporation the town preacher; and, notwithstanding the changes in the political interests of the borough, he retained this situation for a period of twenty-three years. In 1776 he was presented by his College to the Rectory of Witnesham, near Ipswich. In 1798, in consequence of some dangerous attacks of illness, and an infirm state of health, he resigned the mastership of the school, which, by his talents and application, he had raised so high in the public estimation, as to have had upwards of seventy boarders at one time in his house; and retired to a residence on his rectory, where he closed his earthly career, after having filled, throughout a long life, a public situation, with the highest credit to himself and the greatest advantage to others. Mr. King was the author of the following works, viz. "*Sententiæ ex diversis auctoribus excerptæ, et primis Linguae Latinæ Tyronibus accommodatæ, operâ Johannis King, A.B. apud Novocastrenses Sub-præceptoris*," Newcastle, 1761; "*A Sermon, preached at Witnesham, November 29, 1798, being the day appointed for a General Thanksgiving on account of our late Naval Victories*," Ipswich, small 4to. And "*A Sermon on the Catholic Claims, with notes and a postscript*," Ipswich 1813, small 4to. There is an engraved portrait of Mr. King (a private plate), by Bond, from a miniature by Dunthorne.

## ESSEX.

In this and the other home counties, the experiment has been made of a third gaol delivery—a measure as humane as necessary, under our present increased population, and that social distress which engenders so many infractions of law. At the

first of these Assizes there were 92 prisoners for trial:—for felony, 56; burglary, 16; highway robbery, 4; misdemeanour, 3; poaching, 2; breaking prison, 2; arson, 1; rape, 1; assaulting a constable, 1; obtaining money under false pretences, 1; cutting and maiming, 2; horse-stealing, 1.

*Married.*] Mr. C. E. Stewart, of Colchester, to Miss Siden, of Sudbury.—Mr. J. Lee, of Hawstead, to Miss E. Chipperfield, of Chelmsford.—Mr. C. Crooks to Miss S. P. Maryon, both of Moulsham.—Mr. Wheble, of Waltham Abbey, to Miss K. King, of Ovington.—The Rev. R. P. Whish, M.A. vicar of Broxton, to Miss S. C. Streathfield.—Mr. J. Clarke, to Miss S. A. Woolnough, both of Dovercourt.—

*Died.*] At Harwich, 67, Mrs. Duunage.—Miss M. Constable.

At Colchester, 22, Eleanor Maria, wife of Samuel Green Cook, esq. of St. John's Abbey.

At Chelmsford, 87, Mrs. M. Hungate.

At Romford, 9, Miss Wayland.

At Earl's Colne, Mr. Burch, suddenly.

—At Great Bentley Tyer, Mr. J. Firman.

—At Wicks, Mary, wife of John Macerell Constable, esq.—At Bradwell Mill, 69, Mr. W. Wade.

## KENT.

*Married.*] Mr. R. Clarke, to Mrs. Cock, both of Canterbury.—Mr. Allen, to Miss Dale, both of Dover.—Mr. J. Pepper, jun. of Dover, to Miss R. Pilcher, of Ashford.—Mr. J. Hobday, to Miss J. Butcher: Mr. H. Stace, to Miss J. Golden; all of Folkestone.—Mr. B. Collens, to Miss S. Hunt; Mr. J. M'Farland, to Miss M. Pandal: all of Chatham.—Mr. J. Tassell, of Broad court, to Miss M. A. Frances, of Deal.—Mr. J. Sanders, to Miss S. Sparks, both of Boxley.—Mr. G. Bayley, to Miss C. Attila, both of Ashford.

*Died.*] At Canterbury, 78, Mrs. S. Hamblin, of Wincheap.—In St. Peter's street, Mrs. Covington, of Bedford.

At Dover, Mrs. M. Smith.—Mr. J. Bell.—Mr. G. Stockewell, regretted.—62, Mr. J. Linory.

At Chatham, 24, Miss J. L. Burdett.—28, Mrs. Scrimes.—40, Mr. J. Burton.—19, Miss C. Magnus.—82, Mr. T. Carden.—At Rochester, 76, Mr. R. Burnet.

At Margate, 83, George Slater, esq. M.D. deservedly regretted for his professional and other excellence.

At Newington, 46, Mrs. Ruck.—At Sittingbourne, 82, Mrs. Beckett, much respected.—At Ashford, at an advanced age, Mr. T. Cooley.—70, Mr. Brooke.

## SUSSEX.

A luminous appearance was observed in the heavens on the night of 22d November, at the distance of about a degree and a half from *Car Caroli*, which much resembled a small comet: it was viewed distinctly for ten minutes from the hills in the neighbourhood of East Grinstead, but a veil of wane



wane cloud overspreading that part of the sky, it became no longer visible.

*Married.*] Mr. G. Neal, of Summers Town, to Miss A. Farr, of St. Martin's-square, Chichester.—The Rev. James Edwards, of Petworth, to Miss M. Wood, of Charles-street, Brighton.—Mr. H. Mills, of Heyshott, to Miss M. Maxwell, of Harting.

*Died.*] At Chichester, in West-street, 60, Mrs. S. Hopkins.—In North-street, 18, Miss Mary Harriett Dixon.

At Brighton, in High-street, 21, Miss J. Foard.—In Brighton-place, Mr. T. Farehead.—In Russell-street, at an advanced age, Mrs. Thompson.—In Artillery-place, Mrs. James.

At Cocking, 99, the Rev. Melmoth Skynner, vicar.

#### HAMPSHIRE.

It is intended to establish a steam-vessel from Portsmouth to Bilboa, to keep up a weekly communication with Madrid.

An Agricultural Society was lately formed at Petersfield, to correspond with other societies, and combine their efforts for obtaining relief from the present distress.

The Rev. W. J. G. Phillips, vicar of Eling, has lately commenced cultivating a piece of waste land in a different manner than usual, for the express purpose of employing the parish labourers.

*Married.*] Mr. C. Wooldridge, jun. of Winchester, to Miss A. E. F. Hannington, of Twyford.—Mr. A. Holdaway, of Winchester, to Miss Howe, of Alresford.—Julian Slight, esq. of Portsmouth, to Miss E. A. Woollgar, of Lewes.—Lieut. H. May, of Newport, to Miss Butler, of the Brick Kiln.—Mr. Thorpe, of Froxfield, to Miss M. Pyle, of Westmeon.—Mr. C. Hellis, of Odeham, to Miss S. Mersham, of Lougharm.

*Died.*] At Southampton, 80, Mr. R. Chaplin.—21, Miss K. Barridge.—59, Mrs. M. Yates.—Mr. T. Dexter, of Millbrook.—39, Mr. J. Davids.—37, Mrs. A. Pocock.

At Winchester, in St. Peter-street, Mrs. Strong.

At Portsmouth, Mr. Harrison Deacon, jun.

At Portsea, Mr. G. King.—56, Mr. W. Collins.—Miss S. Bettsworth, deservedly regretted.

At Lymington, 78, Mrs. E. Dove.—Miss Emily Bevis.

At Branbridge-house, Walter Smythe, esq.—At Romsey, Mr. J. Hillyer, much respected.—23, Mrs. Ward.—Mr. Chalk.—Mr. Newman.—At Newport, 73, Mrs. Knott.—At Yately, 66, Robert Budden, esq., a magistrate of the county.

#### WILTSHIRE.

*Married.*] Mr. G. Parsons, to Miss A. Williams, of the Close.—Mr. P. Butcher, to Miss C. Bennett: Mr. R. Roberts, to Miss J. Blake: Mr. S. Parfitt, to Miss E.

Deacon: all of Trowbridge.—At Bretford, the Rev. G. Parker Cleather, to Miss F. Lee, of Ottery St. Mary.

*Died.*] At Devizes, Mrs. Hillman.

At Bradford, 79, Mrs. Saunders, late of Frome.

At Potterne, 58, Mrs. Palmer, regretted.—At Sutton Mandeville, Miss M. Hibberd.

#### SOMERSETSHIRE.

A numerous meeting was lately held at Chard, for considering the best methods for carrying into effect the long-contemplated plan of forming a junction between the English and British channels. The junction was agreed upon: merchants will thus save the risk and expense of sending goods from all places on the Severn round the Land's End.

*Married.*] H. Selwood, esq. to Miss E. Parsons, of George's-place; Mr. G. Pelling, of Horse-street, to Miss J. Bartlett, of Kingsmead-terrace: all of Bath.—Mr. Ferris, of Westgate-place, to Miss Tutton, of Coxley.—H. G. Kersteman, esq. of the Artillery, to Mrs. Catherine Williams, late of Shepton Mallet.—At Castle Cary, Mr. J. Burge, to Miss E. A. Oram.

*Died.*] At Bath, in Queen-square, 75, Anne Henrietta, widow of Charles Penruddocke, esq. late M.P. for Wilts.—In Prince's buildings, J. Barkley, esq.—In Marlborough-street, Mrs. M. Barnes.

At Taunton, Mr. J. Ludlow, of London.

At Charlton-house, 57, Mr. T. Ponting.

At Old Sodbury, Mrs. E. Limbrick.—

At Wookey Hole, Mr. Snelgrove.—At Widecombe, Mr. M. Dyer.

#### DORSETSHIRE.

*Married.*] R. Woodman, esq. to Miss Charlotte Oakley, both of Weymouth.—Mr. Godwin, of Penperne, to Miss E. Hill, of Tarrant Hinton.—Charles Hennin, esq. of Froome-house, to Miss Charlotte Way, of Bridport.

*Died.*] At Weymouth, Miss Louisa McDonald.

At Poole, John Waldron, esq.—75, Mrs. Wickens.

At Sydling, Anne Maria, wife of the Rev. G. Feaver, vicar.

At Fifehead, Magdalen, Miss Emily Baker.

#### DEVONSHIRE.

A meeting of freeholders of Devon was lately held at Exeter, Viscount Ebrington in the chair: when it was resolved to present a requisition to the High Sheriff for a county meeting, to petition the legislature for a reform in Parliament.

The poor-rates of this county have lately considerably increased, from the growing depression of the agriculturists.

*Married.*] Mr. Tremayne, of Catherine-street, to Mrs. Pearce, of Fore-street; Mr. G. Mogg, to Miss E. Snell: all of Plymouth.—C. Small, esq. of Bideford, to Miss Grossard, of Tawstock.—Henry Boyce



Boyce, esq. of Bideford, to Miss Sloly, of Torrington.—Mr. W. Aggott, of Southmolton, to Miss Agnes Milford, of Truro.—Mr. H. Hawker, of Lymstone, to Miss A. Shipston, late of Exmouth.

*Died.*] At Exeter, 78, Mrs. A. Hicks.—At an advanced age, Elizabeth, widow of J. Dands, esq. of Birmingham.

At Plymouth, in Morice-town, 74, Mr. J. Whitford.—In Marlborough-row, 39, Mr. W. Ayres.—In Richmond-row, 40, Mr. J. Reed.—Lient. Silver, R.N.

At Totnes, John Foster Barham, esq. late of Exeter, eminent for his literary knowledge and moral qualities.

At Teignmouth, W. Dyer, M.D. deservedly regretted.

#### CORNWALL.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Penrose, to Miss Stokes, both of Truro.—The Rev. T. Scott Smyth, of St. Austle, to Georgiana Theophila, daughter of the late Sir T. J. Metcalfe, bart.—At Maker, Mr. J. Martin, of East Looe, to Miss C. Harvey.—Mr. Reed, of Lostwithrel, to Miss Belman, of Liskeard.

*Died.*] At Penzance, 63, Mrs. Lloyd.

At Truro, Thomas John, esq. a partner in the Miners' Bank, deservedly esteemed and regretted.

At Trewenter, 83, William Hocken, esq.—At Trelawney, in Pelynt, Lady Trelawney, wife of Sir Harry T. bart.

#### WALES.

*Married.*] Mr. J. Davies, of Cardigan, to Letitia, daughter of the late Richard Jones, esq. of Pantyrin.—Mr. J. Davies, to Miss Thomas; Mr. Thomas Thomas, to Miss J. Grisdale: all of Carmarthen.—Mr. M. William, of Newcastle, Bridgend, to Miss C. Whitesmith, of Hackney.

*Died.*] At Swansea, 55, Mrs. M. Richards, deservedly regretted.—Miss M. David.—On the Strand, Mr. J. Evans.—50, Mr. W. Bowers.

At Carmarthen, 91, Mrs. Horton, widow of Vaughan H. esq. chairman of the Quarter Sessions of the county, deservedly regretted.

At Brecon, Robert Cooke, esq. barrack-master, generally respected.—Mr. J. West.

At Cadoxton, near Neath, 72, Mr. T. Johnson, much respected.—At Eastwood, Pembrokeshire, Sir H. Mannix, bart. of Richmond, Cork.

#### SCOTLAND.

A cause, James Gibson, esq. v. Duncan

Stevenson, printer of the late newspaper called "the Beacon," for libel, was lately tried at Edinburgh: damages to the amount of 500*l.* were given to the plaintiff. This trial created considerable interest.

*Married.*] W. D. Blair, esq. of Glasgow, to Miss Bruce, of Upper Gower-street, Bedford-square, London.—Major P. Dunbar, to Jessie, daughter of the Rev. W. Leslie, of Balnagaith.

*Died.*] At Dundee, 71, Dr. Andrew Ross, M.D.

At Abbotshall, Fifeshire, J. Whytt, esq.

#### IRELAND.

Considerable disturbance was created lately at the principal theatre in Dublin, by some furious zealots of the Orange party, who intended to insult the Viceroy, the Marquis Wellesley, for his recent prevention of the dressing of the statue in commemoration of "the Glorious Memory." His attendance at the theatre was selected for the expression of their resentment. An obscure miscreant in the gallery threw a glass bottle at him, which narrowly missed him. The soldiery were compelled to act to restore order.

*Married.*] At Dublin, James Hunter, esq. to Miss Allen, of Dunover-house, county of Down.—John Harrison, esq. to Miss C. Thompson, both of Belfast.—Wm. Dawson, esq. of Dungannon, to Miss Carrick, of Richmount, county of Armagh.—Mr. Stewart Turner, of Lisburn, to Miss M. Russel, of Ballinderry.

*Died.*] At Dublin, in Fitzgibbon-street, the Hon. and Rev. Lorenzo Hely Hutchinson, brother to Lord Donoughmore.

At Belfast, 46, Mr. S. Scott.—Mr. Magill.—In Major's-field, 42, Mrs. Rea.—48, Miss Moore, highly and deservedly esteemed.

#### INCIDENTS ABROAD.

A junk of 8 or 900 tons burthen, from Amory, in China, with 1600 passengers, from the age of seventy to six, was unfortunately wrecked on the 4th of February, on Gaspar island, and of the whole only 190 persons were saved. These were taken up by the British ship India, Capt. Pearl, from the rocks, island, and pieces of the wreck.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

In the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, after a short illness, 24, Miss Mary Jennings, the eldest and accomplished daughter of Joseph Jennings, esq. late of Williton, Somerset.

*The Observations on M. DAVID's fine Picture on the Coronation of Napoleon, now exhibiting in Pall Mall East, came to hand too late to appear in a place worthy of the subject. In every respect it claims our earliest attention.*

*The Anecdotes and Fan of Osborne, and the Selections from the forty-one volumes in the Museum, will be highly acceptable.—DR. STOKES in our next.*

*The SUPPLEMENT will be delivered with the next Number; which will contain a curate view of the Interior of the French Chamber of Deputies.*